

Someone

Someone
to make a brand new start
to forget the past
Someone

Someone
love at the first sight
to feel in the limelight
Someone

*No star will light my coming night
No hope for me will (ever) shine
I mourn not heaven would blast my sight
I never longed for joys devine
(Emily Jane Brönte, At Castle wood, février 1844)*

Someone
To leave it all behind
Erase and no rewind
No fence or wire
And nothing to rewrite

Someone
To hold me tight
Who can see through my eyes
Someone

Someone
To keep me all alive
Living with my blue side
Someone

*No star will light my coming night
No hope for me will (ever) shine
I mourn not heaven would blast my sight
I never longed for joys devine
(Emily Jane Brönte, At Castle wood, février 1844)*

Someone
Someone like you
Someone
Someone like you
Someone like you
Someone like you
Someone like you
Someone like you

Someone
To fulfil new dreams
Behind the scene
Don't leave me

Cause that someone is you
That someone is you
That someone is you
That someone is you

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