

Erich Cobrah - Walkway

tom:

I am looking for the broken hearts

I am a man for walkway

I am looking for the precious hearts

I am a child of past of yesterday

And I can feel the voices praying

I can feel the cold rain

And I can see the real playing

When all that is falling is pain of the rain

I am the walkway

Walkway for the Sun

I am the walkway

Walkway for the Sun

I am looking for line in horizons

I am a man for walkway

I am looking for wild emotions

I am a silver horse in the freeway

And I can see the war in face

But I believe in a better place

I can see the blue in space

It transpires between our small image

I am the walkway

Walkway for the Sun

I am the walkway

Walkway for the Sun

And I can feel the voices praying

Because I believe in a better place

I can see the moon in space

It transpires between our small image

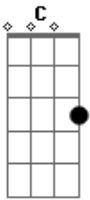
I am the walkway

Walkway for the Sun

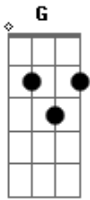
I am the walkway

Walkway for the Sun

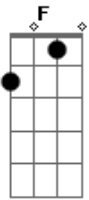
Acordes



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