

SHE

Turn around, look at the way she dances to
that song.
Realize that it doesn't match your heart.
Without a doubt she dances with your mind,
without telling you that she doesn't
understand the kind of love you want to give.
I'm telling you, oh darling, hold on to your
coat,
cold nights are coming.
After loving so much without growing.

How much longer do you want to suffer from
her absence?
Count the months you've spent deciding.
And even when she's by your side
you'll never realize
how confused she makes you feel.
That's why I'm telling you, my true friend,
go and follow your path
because hers got lost.
After believing so much without knowing.

She
never found out of the sleepless nights
that you spent sighing for her,
suffering so deeply from loneliness.

She
never found out that you drew her
dancing with moons and oceans
that you could never experience
without suffering.

She was beauty for you.
You gave yourself without asking
for more love, the kind that she didn't know
how to give you,
even after sharing all your secrets with her.
She never
really knew
how to love you.

(instrumental)

The melancholy you feel when letting her go
Hurts your soul even more than holding on to
her.
You know that being with her will never bring

peace to your life.
Continue your life, my friend, this will be over
soon.

I know your memory will dance with madness
And optimism will persuade your reason.
Sometimes without relief
you will even lose your breath
whilst remembering when she was by your
side.
And so many times you will want to go see her
and beg her to come back,
For justice you will cry.
After striving so much without achieving
anything.

You will see time will bring you happiness
With wisdom you will follow your path.
And when you remember her
it will feel as if you didn't understand
the reason for such an irrational romance.
That even if it hurt,
it was important to experience it
and very soon you will honestly think
"After loving so much without knowing."

She
never found out of your sleepless nights
that you spent sighing for her
making you feel so lonely,

She
never found out that you painted her
dancing with moons and oceans
that you could never experience without
suffering.

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