

Love in the mist

So many dreams pass us by

The life so short and sweet

I listen, talk and I cry

My thoughts and fears inside of me

How long I travelled in toil and pain

The beatings and hypocrisy

Begging for my freedom and mercy

I see freedom in front of me

The shores are close, a licence I need

To help those in need I say

That if it were me I would cry so hard

The happiness awaits right there

So life and love can be a magic

That for some so hard to gain

Open arms and friendship starts

Away with the sorrow and pain