

JOY LIKE A SPRING

I arrive
In every second
In order to laugh and cry
The rhythm of my heart
Is the birth and death of all that are alive

My joy is like spring
So warm it makes flowers bloom
In my hands
My pain is like a river
Of tears so full it fills up
All the four oceans

Let go at all times
To laugh and cry
The rhythm of my heart
It is the birth and death of everything
that lives

My joy is spring
So warm it makes it bloom
In my hands
My pain is like a river
Of so many tears that fill
All four oceans

I arrive I arrive
In every second
In every second