

Note: Getting old looking back at the beginning

Wish

Wish I was young
My skin not so burned under the sun
Not so heartbroken

My mind so open and smooth
Always searching for some truth
Not so heart broken

The world so wide shining golden
Through my eyes
Not so heart broken

Long time ago as we started to grow
Long time we followed the flow
Now the end is coming all to close
The long dark night starts to show

We were so free
Climbing every tree
Searching for the path
Filled with love in our heart
always clear from the start
Filled with love in our hearts

Wish I could run
With feet's flying far from the ground
Not so heartbroken

My body so strong
Didn't care if I went wrong way
Not so heartbroken

The spear in my hand
And one bright future in my command
Not so heartbroken

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