

The Nomade

(by Sanjin Orucevic & Elvis Medic)

Have a peek
In my heart
Dark abstract
Work of art

I hold the keys
In my fist
of a home
that don't exist

Escaping life of misery
Searching but it's hard to find
I have landed in your world
It looked different in my mind

REF:

All I dream
Is to be free
I don't see future around here for me

Looking for sign's
Paths to new home
I will continue, my quest will go on

In my mind
Trees of cash
Fridge is full
Blonds are fresh

In your world
Gray is sky
Smiles are fake
Depression high

Escaping life of misery
London, Madrid, Paris, Rome
Where is this place of my dreams
Where's the sun, Where's my home

REF:

All I dream
Is to be free
I don't see future around here for me

Looking for sign's
Paths to new home
I will continue, my quest will go on