

How many steps

*How many steps can a being come to give,
to find out the way that their feet lead them to take,
questions that break the silence they dare,
To inquire what there is
The uncertainly within me.*

*How many steps a being has to give,
Escaping from this place, to travel in his own spaceship
Emancipating and raising our faithful minds to sing,
We may just be here to brighten up and put colors on this street.*

*Sounds that come from far away,
Embracing that freedom, to root under your little treasure
Sounds that come from far, far away
Your wings spread with grateful
(In your kingdom)
To lift you harmony on this beautiful path.*

*How many places and how many roads,
When reality pales, there may be shortcuts to where ever before
Letting the song of the joy radiate the heart and soul,
Breaking the calm of the dawn.*

*Because if over time, everything comes and goes,
The steps that took you here, taught you what it is to lose and what it is to gain,
Because if everything goes up and down, to show you the direction you have to walk ... so
many steps to get somewhere ... to get somewhere ...*