

I'm still around

There's always something brewing in my mind
It's running out too fast
Like a long distance runner
Who will reach his destination at last
Sometimes I will lose my way in the storm
Sometimes I defy the rain

My will remains in force
Desire to the source
I'm always coming home I'm yours

I'm still around
I won't forget my little girls waiting for me now
I'm still around
Even if my mind is far away anyhow
Never let them down
I keep a watchful eye on them
Never lose their faith
I am who I am
I'm still around
I won't forget my little girls waiting for me now
At home

A mystic source of power is guiding my voice
I drag along
Like the waves of the ocean rolling to the shore
It's far too strong
Sometimes I'm involved in the law of nature
Sometimes I will sleep on a cloud

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