

That special place

I long so much for that special place,
where nobody knows anything about tomorrow.
A place where you don't need a pretended face,
painted with smiles to cover every sorrow.
Imagine a place where everybody is free,
without suffering and reasons to defend.
A world where all is equal to you and me,
no matter where you go, you're a friend.
I long so much for that special place,
where nobody has to live their life in pain.
Nothing is taken for granted in any case,
no such thing as striving for personal gain.
Tormented by the flames of doubt which burn,
make you believe that love is forever gone.
To this special place I will always return,
my dreams give me hope and strength to go on.
I long so much for that special place,
where nobody has to cheat or lie.
God's love works in mysterious ways,
I will believe in this until the day I die.

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