

Outside The Gloom

From the album **MMX (2010)**

Listen, let's have a word
from a sentence that we understood
in the context we preferred.
I see that your own way
might be paved with mutual stories,
we discover day by day.
I apologize
if my pompous explanation
gets you right between the eyes
My aim is to explain
all the words we hear entangled
with our feelings that remain.

Here we are outside the gloom

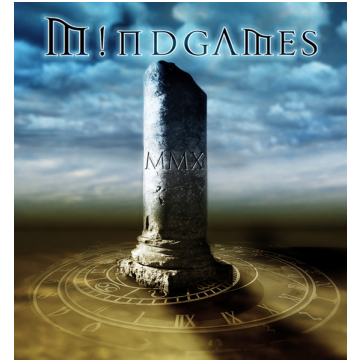
Times of worlds apart
we're still haunted by the vision
that we carried out by heart.
Past still rings a bell
And the sound of it may ring
through all the stories that we tell.
Don't say this, don't say that
While we read each other's minds
on what we hide during the chat.
Meet my eyes, face to face.
Surprised we hardly said a word,
we understand in any case.

Here we are outside the gloom

Walk the streets, out in town
We can be reached for every second
Everywhere around
Some may speak, but never hear.
Prefer to talk with modern means
beyond the end of near.
Seeing `em so close, they're far away.
Thought you felt good in their presence
but you went astray.
Getting in touch with the world outside,
is just a dial away.
Each in our own cocoon in a world's so wide.

Here we are outside the gloom

All around, the silence screams.
Translating my imagination,
is not as easy as it seems.
Let's meet up, on waves ahead.
Just like the ones we used to float on,



during simple things we said.
I hear your words on higher ground
and they gain a deeper meaning
by the way they sound.
For the dream we both pursued
made us build a future
since the past is now reviewed.

Here we are outside the gloom

With all those memories
I considered it made sense
To talk to you
The things I'm living for,
my dreams, my hopes, my hidden fears.
I confide it all to you.

Whenever the past has written the wrong lines,
it makes you tell the things you don't want to say.
Living in silence is an option,
depending on the price you're willing to pay.
Using a sign, playing a mime,
you're trying,
to make them understand it without avail.
Whatever you think, whatever you dream,
is distance!
Until you find a way to tell your tale.

With all those memories
I considered it made sense
To talk to you
The things I'm living for,
my dreams, my hopes, my hidden fears.
I confide it all to you.
Sense of security
When we both can share the past
To talk about
Exchanging energies
We'll find the driving force in us...
...You and I