

17.IT WAS IN BOSTON

I never forget
the day we've med
It was in Boston-Chelsea
I heard your voice

I never forget
the day I saw you
when I asked
for the road

Your answer touched me
straight in my hart
a woman/man so alone...

I never forget
how you kissed me
you opened my eye's
and you let me see

You touched
my soul
caress my mind
I don't
feel broken
anymore

It was in Boston-Chelsea
I heard your voice
It was in Boston-Chelsea
I think I heard you cry

It was in Boston-Chelsea
I saw you cracking down
I was in shock when
I saw you die

You touched my soul
caress my mind
Now I'm alone
once more

I never forget
how you kissed me
you opened my eye's
and you let me see

But a fight, with a mate,
in the middle of the knight
that gun... shot,
it wend straight through your hart
you died that same knight
and you died all alone

I never forget
how you showed me your road,
That same day
that I saw your die
You hit me straight in my hart,

I never forget
how you kissed me
you opened my eye's
and you let me see

But A fight, with a mate,
in the middle of the knight
that gun... shot
it wend straight through your hart
you died that same knight
and you died all alone.

all alone