

Waiting For Life

Once On This Island

[TI MOUNE]

A stranger in white in a car
Going somewhere
Going far

How it must feel to go racing wherever you please
Flying as free as a bird with his tail in the breeze
Even the fish in the sea must be longing to fly
Catching a glimpse of a stranger in white racing by

Oh, gods
Oh, gods
Are you there?
What can I do
To get you to look down and give in?
Oh, gods
Oh, gods
Hear my prayer
I'm here in the field
With my feet on the ground
And my fate in the air
Waiting for life to begin!