

my choice

again you left  
again I cried  
again you left  
again I had to say goodbye

again you left  
again you're not near  
again you left  
again you show me what I fear

knowing that it's up to me how I wanna feel  
course it's my choice  
knowing that it's up to me how I wanna feel  
I must make it my choice to feel good

the migrating birds  
came back today  
know for a fact  
that they won't stay

like migrating birds  
you're back today  
and too it's a fact  
that you won't stay

I won't lie my love  
crying out I had enough  
my heart silently  
beating impatiently

for all migrating birds  
put a candle in near sight  
hope that my own bird  
finds me in his flight