

lyrics brochure

The Earth Between Two Worlds (Acoustic version)

Tommy was too young when he just passed,
left Lucy alone and broke her heart.

Lucy was too young to be so sad.

She stared through the wooden window,
laid her hands on her shivering lap.

Lucy went one day to pray to church
looking for a God to ease her pain.

All the lines to Heaven had to wait,
all the priests and nuns were out that day.

She took prozac and drank white wine,
she tried to drown pain into ice,
she only achieved to have deeper cries.

Lucy walked the world from east to west,
to Madrid, to Delhi and Budapest.

Went to the mighty China and the Everest.
She looked for a place where hearts could rest.

Her face never dried out of tears,
her brain never erased her fears.
No place could replace those shared April springs.

Grandma always said that in this world
there's an up and down and between those
there's an Earth of memories that heals the souls.

When grandpa left her was long ago,
she kept all his poems and his notes
in that wooden drawer were their smiles were stored.

It's not about forgetting the love.
It's about remembering and keeping it close.

There's an Earth between two worlds
where the memories are stored
you can visit when alone.

It's not about forgetting the love.
It's about remembering and keeping it close.

