

I'll Be On My Way

Words and Music: Sebastian Sylla

Poor men's voices sounding so loud
Nobody hears what they're talking about
Ringing thru valleys and alleys of pain
Where do we go and what will remain

And I'm calling
I wait for an answer
I'm falling
A hopeless romancer
I'm crawling
And begging you, please, lover stay
Tomorrow I'll be on my way

People are praying: oh Lord let me cope
With all that I'm facing in times without hope
Deliver our freedom of having a choice
To a life full of love that we live with one voice

And I'm calling....

Everywhere around the world and every time I'm hearing your pleas
And every time I will have answered your cries
Thru' movies, songs and books, thru friends or just in silent moments of peace
Open up your hearts, your ears and your eyes

Waters rising in the quietness of dawn
Soft touching breeze carrying on
Small seeds of millions and billions of lives
Dancing forever the most joyful jive

And I'm calling....