

Rosy Gonçalves

Rose or Rosy, could them be the same
One is in control the other is ashamed
Side by side they share the same body for the same glory
You see rosy, rosy sees you, could that be truth

Giving love for the ones o needs
Only the ones o makes good deeds
Nothing you see is real
Close to your heart, you see the ideal
All people want is too look perfect behind the lies they say
Love is solving away
Villains and war makers will meet the Karma and pay
Everybody sees just what they want to see
So to be free you must see what they see and try to be something they like to see but you don't like to be

Manuel Cordovil
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