

## Why!?

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Why don't you dream more

Why don't you wish more?

Why are we dead but alive?

Why do we like to suffer?

Tell me why we don't smile more?

And show the love we have,

Why do we hold back these feelings?

And keep on dying a little more,

I cannot answer this for you,

But can start dreaming,

I can wish, live and suffer with you,

I can show you my smile,

I can love you every day of my life...

I can share my part,

I can give also the other rest of me,

And in the end if I have nothing

It's because I don't need anything but you,

So let me care for you,  
Even if you don't care for me,  
Allow me to suffer a bit,  
While you sleep and rest,  
Allow me to see you  
And hold your burned shadow,  
While the day is tall,  
And the night is small,  
While the wind is cold,  
And the rain is hot,

Break my wings,  
Blind my touch,  
Scar my soul,  
But do not let me go,  
And if you do, do it now,  
Without hesitation or time for questions...  
Do it in slow motion but with all the emotion,  
And allow me to die one last time for you,  
And wish me away like the very first day...

*Manuel Cordovil*

*2014-09-05*