

Sylvia Przybysz, Turn The Page

Didn't now who I would be
Couldn't know why it could be
There's a different story to write
Now, here's my new chapter
Here's to what comes after
It's my time that standing the light

It's not 'bout
The breath you take
But what takes your breath away

This is the day when the walls come down
Little by little watch you down come round
Way that I thought I'll still found
So I take a moment
To open my heart
So I can take it in
This is the day when it all begins
Never thought that I could win
But now's the moment

There right words and phrases
To Fill in the Spaces
Something that remains a note
This is my sequell
There's nothing equals
To know that tou can send on your own

It's not 'bout
The breath you take
But what takes your breath away

This is the day...

Turn, turn, turn on the page x3
Still outside now
I turn, turn, turn on the page x3
Still outside now

It's not 'bout
The breath you take
But what takes your breath away

(This is the day!) This is the day...

Turn, turn, turn on the page x3
Still outside now
I turn, turn, turn on the page x3
Still outside now