

Bricks Of The Wall

Text von K.M. Hett

He was a teacher with body and soul,
A man in the prime of life,
With sadness in his eyes he came home,
Like a man who lives behind a wall...

His wife stood in the door,
With tears in her eyes,
She tried to calm him down,
Knew that something had happen to him
Like a man who lives behind a wall...

Shortly after, the man broke down;
his eyes stared blankly into space,
It seemed he was, in a bad frame of mind
Like a man who lives behind a wall...

She rushed him to hospital, he was in danger,
Because he lost, his love of life,
The doctor told her something (something) about depression,
Like a man who lives behind a wall...

Long time ago, he had, a lot of work,
Daily – he was active around the clock,
Day by day he thought, he needs no time for life,
Like a man who lives behind a wall...

More than a year, it took,(After a year) he was on the mend,
It was a peak time in his life,
Within this time, it was, an up and down,
Like a man who lives behind a wall...

It was time, to turn over, a new leaf (sheet)
– for the future – he has no fear,
Don't look back and join, the way together,
Like a man, who breaks down the bricks of a wall...

She gave everything for him, she did it alone,
Her love was strong enough for both,
Now he has the courage, to manage his life,
Like a man, who breaks down, the bricks of a wall...