

NiRo UG-Water-Old-Man's-Fight

On a wild thing, he was stung by a man growing old. He was working his life to survive. He played alone in this world we've seen.

And his body was getting too tired to move on. Move on. Sitting alone in the subway.

Waiting the call of the night. Sitting in front of a young man. Could be love at first sight.

His limbs are too old to get foolish. It's love meant right. His lines are so deep it looks deadly.

Without telling the story of his life. His eyes are expressing the mistrust. That keeps him away from the crowd.

He looks all the way like a beggar. It's no man's fight. It's no man's fight.

It's an old man's fight. Old man's fight. Fight for the rights of the little life.

That keeps him alive for the old man's fight. Fight for the rights of the little life. That keeps him alive for the daily life.

For the daily fight. Old man's fight. Fight for the rights of the little life.

That keeps him alive for the old man's fight. Fight for the rights of the little life. That keeps him alive for the daily fight.

For the endless fight. That keeps him alive. That keeps him alive.

Sitting alone in the subway. Thinking what he could have done. No way to get close to the people.

Which stole him his joy and his song. Something must have happened. It's no man's fight.

Questions are old and unanswered. Problems are part of his own. He can change his losing position.

He has to take it in all. It's no way a dream of his childhood. Old man's fight.

Fight for the rights of the little life. That keeps him alive for the old man's fight. Fight for the rights of the little life.

That keeps him alive for the daily fight. For the endless fight. He can change his losing position.

He has to take it in all. It's an old man's fight.