

# The Call

*songwriter & lyricist: FLORIN CHITIUL*  
*singer: Bernice Chitiul alias BERNICEYA*

## **Verse 1:**

Dear, take my hand,  
Let's walk on our road  
'Cause day breaks its brilliant glow;  
Let's take the same breath of this new day.  
Hearts are drawn by the white thunder of dreams  
For the dynasty of love  
Will guide us through this plebeian life.

## **CHORUS:**

Dream my fantasy,  
Embrace the beauty of this journey;  
These days, sometimes complicated steps are necessary.  
We won't trade the mystery of love in time of romance  
For six thousand years rules the dynasty of love.  
- I fight for us:  
- You don't need a crown of glass.  
- Don't break my heart in ten,  
- Don't blame the word you can't spell.

## **Intermezzo 1:**

Another age will rise for us  
A higher class.  
Wait, It has arrived,  
Take my hand !

## **Verse 2:**

We will dance for the next eternity  
To melt down the vanity:  
You'll turn the thorns in flowers for me.  
I regret the steps you never made with me,  
This is our dynasty:  
Where your heart will always be my king.

## **CHORUS**

## **Intermezzo 2:**

Hear, this is the call !  
Take my hand !

## **Outro:**

Forever;  
Believing in this treasure  
We will keep its flavor.  
These bridge tickets lead us  
To the dynasty of love.