Wij maken verschil (We make a difference)



You are not a medicine against the time ticking away Not the hope, not the guide, not the harbour at night Not the source in the desert, when you are very thirsty Not a smile to your uttermost bad joke

You're not a flower garden in bloom, not 1 in 1000 nights Not an outstretched hand, not the end of all our waiting

No, more than you would actually like to admit You make a difference You are not a lame excuse for what they would like to have been themselves Not the dream, not the goal, not the stick to wield

You are no guarantee for a happily ever after No answer to what's the meaning of life

Not the beating of the heart, not a clear conscience You didn't come at the right time

I don't care about all that

Because more than you would actually like to admit You make a difference Between everything you had, and how that's suddenly coming to life What is sketched in pencil, can be drawn up in color Maybe it sounds a bit simple, but everything I want to hear is: *We make a difference We make a difference*

Because we are not an interesting talk that nobody cares about Not the banner, no advice for all their complaints Not the very last way out, where they didn't think about

No, more than you would actually like to admit We make a difference

