

At the lake, White Angels

I. One day, one evening so far from my home
What I saw I'll remember till death.

I didn't know that then but I can say
I was an eyewitness of Love's miracle.

II. There was a couple of beautiful swans
Their calmness and grace was like unreal
A language without words was connecting them
And their souls were seeming to be one.

Chorus: Every morning the sun was rising for them
Sunlight was shining for their love
Two clean hearts beating for each other
So many seas are roaring about them
Every evening the sun was setting for them
Sunsets were glowing with their love
They were living without desires
except one: to be together till death.

III. Is it possible to be always true?
Is happiness, love and peace eternal?
For a short while we believe that's true but even
The most beautiful story has an own end.

Chorus: One night a storm was brewing, waves
grew up like huge mountains one
of them covered one of those White Angels
and broke his wing so he couldn't fly up...

The storm was rising and growing stronger
Lightnings and thunders were screaming
"Fly up, thunders have no mercy for us,
Promise me you will stay alive!"

IV. One while, one moment can change the course of time
One thunder could kill this innocent life
Oh God, one White Angel stayed alone
With his yearning, despair and solitude...

V. Many years later I came to this place
to meet my memories and wake up my dream
I was sure I will find the sea where they were
What I saw was beyond my thoughts...

Chorus: Every morning the sun was rising for them
The sunlight was shining for their love
two clean hearts beating for each other
So many seas are roaring about them
Every evening the sun was setting for them
The sunsets were glowing by their love
They were living without desires
except one: to be together till death.

VI. In the middle of the desert were two huge trees
Their branches and boughs were braided
They know that life is too valuable
not to make it unusual and of worth.