

# Delight, Anew

our happiness like two hands joined for an everyday prayer  
an old faded picture  
like dry bread

our world is divided into two parts  
somebody once so close  
suddenly a total stranger  
cut it out for a start  
make the best of bad times  
leave my mind

sleepless nights in an empty house  
now whisper says the echo  
make sure a lot is gone

our world is divided into two parts  
somebody once so close  
suddenly a total stranger  
cut it out for a start  
make the best of bad times  
leave my mind

through your human reason you will never see unity  
between what is beginning and what soon will not be

I still can't understand how  
somebody once so close  
suddenly a total stranger  
cut it out for a start  
make the best of bad times  
leave my mind