

# Hollowblue, Waltz Of Windy Clouds

Have you ever looked at my dream  
to be happy and to live just  
like a Moon Queen  
In our sweet home where  
we could have dashed sorrows and joy  
and some beautiful star  
To repay with straw  
Where the rainbow falls on the snow  
and true waves sail to space  
chained around by soft windy clouds  
Falling on the snow  
I've found out I am growing old  
hoping to have you instead of this straw  
and I wish I could hear  
a soft crash into fear  
(I'm) sending the flowers  
to the brackets of years  
'cause you are not a man  
not a man, windy soul  
'cause you are not a man with a soul  
You are not at all