

# Holy Blood, To Heaven

To Heaven

Waves, cold waves  
Are splashing on rocks  
Vertical rocks, which spread to heaven  
Seagulls are flying around  
Over the cold sea  
Which calls me there  
Where I wasn't before, to heaven

I run away in my heart  
Heaven is my wreath  
I run there  
Where is the way to heaven?  
I rise up my eyes  
God, my God, listen to me  
I want to fly above the sea  
I want to go to heaven

Moon, the moon that rose up  
Suspended above the sea  
Cold sea  
That is playing with the wind  
Waves are reflecting  
Light from heaven  
Glowing light that falls from heaven  
Where the moon is flying, to heaven

God, listen to me  
I call you  
I want to fly above the waves  
Take me, my God  
To heaven