

Jester's Funeral, Fall

music by Stefan Schmidt & Bastian Emig, lyrics by Stefan Schmidt

I look back upon grey years of grief: to questions I received answers in which I believed. But as day

I raised my head and whispered a dream into the sky.

Fall from the sky, I wait below to drown in you. Blue stormwinds blow. Fall from the sky and carry m

I feel relief and fall asleep. Knowing there are hands to keep me far away from falling deep. Hold m

When I'm away I am a million stars shining down on you. Thanking god this dream came true.