

# Kino, The Star Which We Call Sun

THE STAR WHICH WE CALL SUN

Artist: Kino

Victor Tsoi, 1989

Am

Snow is white ice is grey

C

On the broken with fissures soil

Dm

Like a patchwork quilt lies on it

G

City rounded by road's coil

Am

And above there're running clouds

C

Which are hiding the light of sky

Dm

And above there's yellow smoke

G

City has grown old by

Dm

Am

Two thousand years under lights of the star which we call Sun

And two thousand years war goes on

No one knows what is the wage / OR: No one knows because of what

The war is the business of youth

The cure against the old age / OR: The medicine against growing old

Here we can see the red blood

After hour it absorbs into ground

After two there're flowers and grass

After three it's rebirthing at once

And is caressed and warmed by the rays of the star which we call Sun

And we know it will continue for years

That the man who is loved by fate

Lives according to other laws

And the date of his death won't be late

He can't remember the words YES and NO

He remembers neither ranks nor names

He can reach the far-away stars

Not concerning it to be a dream

And to fall down dead-burnt by heat of the star which we call Sun

Lyrics translated and reprinted by MICHAEL MEDVED

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To contact me: