

# Kino, Try To Sing Along

The snow outside has lost its whiteness  
In the glass of puddle we see the moon  
We are walking, we are strong  
Frozen fingers break matches, the matches will burn the fire

CHORUS

Try to sing along  
Stand close to me  
This is our day, we know it by stars  
Omens of fire and water, the gods cast their eyes  
And we step onto the unfinished bridge  
We believe in our stars and everybody cries out: I'm ready!

CHORUS

And the weak, they hit the bottle and live from bottle to bottle  
They complain; they don't let us sing, you can't sing here  
But we are walking on, we are strong  
Our frozen fingers break the matches, the matches will burn the fire

CHORUS

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