

# 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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