

# Love Like Blood, Feedback

SILVER MOONSHINE TOUCHED YOUR FACE  
EMOTIONS WENT DEEPER WHEN WE EMBRACED  
EACHOTHER IN A FIELD OF MOSS  
IN THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT WE LOST  
THE SENSE OF TIME IN A KIND OF LUST  
WHEN NOTHING DISTURBS THE SCENE

TIME IS RUNNING, LIFE IS PASSING  
WHERE IS THE END, WHERE IS A HOLD  
WHEN ETERNAL TIME WILL FADE

THIS IS THE FRESH AIR AFTER THE RAIN  
AND I HAD NO CONTROL OVER MY BRAIN  
REMEMBERING NOTHING, I HAD ENOUGH  
AND SENSUAL MY HEART HUNGERS FOR LOVE

TIME IS RUNNING, LIFE IS PASSING  
WHERE IS THE END, WHERE IS A HOLD  
WHEN ETERNAL TIME WILL FADE  
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THE SILVER MOONSHINE TOUCHED YOUR FACE  
IT'S MY ELDEST DREAM AND I STILL DREAM ON