

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

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THE SILVER MOONSHINE TOUCHED YOUR FACE
IT'S MY ELDEST DREAM AND I STILL DREAM ON