

Officium Triste, The Sun Doesn't Shine Anymore

The Sun Doesn't Shine Anymore
Grey Clouds cover the Sky forevermore
And I miss you, your Smile, your laughing Face
And the Twinkles of Joy in your Eyes

I know you are there
Yet you are so far away
A Part of me has died
A Part that chose not to stay

Wishful Thoughts
In my Mind
All the Time
Thoughts of Vengeance to ease my Mind

I know you are there
Yet you are so far away
A Part of me has died
A Part that chose not to stay

Wishful Thoughts
In my Mind
All the Time
Thoughts of Vengeance to ease my Mind
The Thought of holding you tight

In my Arms
On a Day
Under the blue Sky
In the Sunshine
Burning Bright

In my Arms
On a Day
Under the blue Sky

I Fear this is a utopian Dream
Reality ain't the same no more
Real Life equals Horror

In real Life I am game
Being hunted by Reality
Reality which is unfair
And I'll always miss you
I am here and you are there