

# On Thorns I Lay, The Blue Dream

Shadows of beauty here in the sin of love  
I close my eyes and breath  
Passion for life  
One voice, one body learns to love  
A simple thought for life is enough,  
The mood becomes a temptation,  
The temptation a longing  
And the longing evolves in an unbeatable need  
This need is the blue dream

Towards a great sadness  
We are not always here  
We burn in zeal and give wings  
To our soul for the blue dream  
It means the start of our happiness whilst  
It sweetly rises to our soul

Shadows of beauty...