

# Rainer Maria, Soul Singer

I'm leaving all I know behind.  
I'm leaving only dusty outlines in place  
of this place I've loved to pieces.

I'm leaving all the lakes behind  
where the sweetest soul singer came to die.

Does someone know if the lethal blow  
was the impact or the cold?  
I've been a lost soul before.  
I've left all I've loved before.

When lost souls stay, just one more day,  
so far away,  
it's lovely.