

Weeping Willows, I Close My Eyes

It's four a.m. I follow shadows in my room
I close my tired eyes and sense your sweet perfume
I start to fantasize about your perfect smile

I close my eyes, I sip some wine 'cause only then my sight gets clear
The blue hour fades and dawn is drawing nearer
I can hear you softly whisper to me "It will be ok";
I hear you softly whisper "It will be fine some day";

I shut my eyes and feel your fingers through my hair
The wine is blessed
The taste is sweeter than the air
I dream about your smile
I'll keep that dream alive

I close my eyes, I need more wine 'cause only then my sight gets clear
The blue hour fades and dawn is drawing nearer
I can hear you softly whisper to me "It will be ok";
I hear you softly whisper "I'll be coming back to you some day";