

Zhorn, A L'aube D'un Soir (At The End Of A Day)

Out on the sea of love
And untamed again
There is a way that leads to foreign shores

So slow down, you've had enough
The signs of a plan
All you see, it's just me
The mask is down

We dream of a better way
Right here where our hearts belong
When lights go down

Who cares at the end of a day?
Who knows when world's gone wrong?
But the fear is gone
Try to carry on

I saw our roses bleeding
And the fires of a burning creed
They only sleep not discarded

The turn of a deceiver
The love of a believer
And the pain of every crying will be gone
When our hearts come home

Toucher du bout des doigts le crpuscule des Dieux
Ouvrir nos curs sur l'infini
Laisser grandir nos mes l'aube d'un rve
Et s'aimer sans crainte la tombe du jour

Puis renatre de nouveau, ouvrir enfin les yeux...
Et nourrir nos curs

Puis renatre de nouveau, ouvrir enfin les yeux...
Et nourrir nos curs,
Enflammer nos curs

All the lights go down,
When our hearts come home

Et nourrir nos curs,
Enflammer nos curs

But the fear has gone,
Try to carry on...