

Anders Holst, Lovers In The Dark

Outside my door
Another day is coming to an end
Cold, damp and grey
Shadows dance as
People hurry home
A melancholic tune
Of summer days in June
Lingers in my room
Where did you go, my love?
What happened to us?
When did you know, my love?
We had no chance to stand the test of time
Along the way I never saw a shadow of a doubt
I always thought of us as lovers in the dark
Midsummer lights
Scintillating stars across the dune
Stayed up all night
And then we slept through the afternoon
Autumn came around
Leaves onto the ground
Follow them down?
Where did you go, my love?
What happened to us?
When did you know, my love?
We had no chance to stand the test of time
Along the way I never saw a shadow of a doubt
I always thought of us as lovers in the dark
Now, in the city of lights
Through the windows of my room
I can only see
Distant days of June
Where did you go, my love?
What happened to the two of us?
When did you know, my love?
We had no chance to stand the test of time
Along the way I never saw a shadow of a doubt
I always thought of us as lovers in the dark
My love