

Anekdoten, Sad Rain

the neon dawn has just begun,
the day is here that wasn't meant to come
she's walking by the frozen sea
trying to count the stars that she can't see

a distant sound of black rain in the water
the pale moon shining soft through a cloud
the sun is turning black in the horizon
the wind is slowly tearing her apart

and so our time has come, my friend
the child who cries and no-one seems to care
the echoes of the birds are gone
the sky is painted grey, but it's so warm

searching for a light in the darkness,
trying to keep your eyes from the dirt
taste the bitter wine of tomorrow
i'm walking on a path that never ends