

# Anekdoten, The War Is Over

a light shines above  
a trace of the sky  
reflecting in my lover's eye

the sun going down  
on a war, lost or won  
all is silent in this newborn world of peace  
we're the only ones awake to see

it's not a case of right and wrong  
it's all about to be  
you and me  
so come and bless my soul  
it's all about to be

a blue whippoorwill sings  
on the other side of the rain  
we're through with the games  
we survived the hate and the pain  
the storm's gone away  
so come my kingdom come - come today