

Brolle Jr, Valley Of Love

Grapes are dying on the vine
In the valley of love
There's a light but it just won't shine
In the valley of love

Once tender words filled the air
Now I don't hear your voice anywhere
Since the seasons have changed
Every tree has been strangely bare

Grapes are dying on the vine
In the valley of love
No more cherries will grow
In the valley of love

The planets are leaving their orbits
The stars have stopped twinkling above

There's a land of winds and ghosts
It's the valley of love
There's a sun that never shows
In the valley of love

Once you and me walked these grounds
And the birds sang our song all around
Tell me where are they now
All I hear is a howling sound

There's a land of winds and ghosts
It's the valley of love
No more cherries will grow
In the valley of love