

Chandelier, Pure

Sweet, my love, like rain
That strokes our window pane
While inside you're pure
And smiling silence
warms and brightens my life
Harsh my love, like wheat,
That sighs in the summer heat
May the earth stand still
So still we are moving
Exposed to the sun and the wine
It's prickling in my nose
It's sweat upon my hands
It's the beauty of the rose
Deserted in the sands
All around my head
There's a cloud full of snowmen
Who sweep and smile
Once in a while
When you dance in my kingdom
The nobels are shocked
The chests of gold
Are already unlocked
My minstrels and court-fools
In harness and armour
Guard your way
Night and day
On and on
On and on