

Deine Lakaien, Ulysses

I came from far, came from nowhere
Over the sea, came through the air

Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love

Desires of freedom smashed to your lips
Taste of lost hearts on drowning ships

Give me your love...
Give me your dreams..

So tie me up to the mast
and longing for, and drifting past

Give me your love...

As time stands still, ships run aground
forever the spirit, forever the sound

Give me your love...