

# Dying Wish, Yearning

My tired soul sometimes  
Escapes from the loneliness  
I'll never be alone  
In the sea of memories  
I'm just lying on the ground  
And watching the stars  
Thousands of wonderful lights  
Bluish eyes of angels

I'm a child again  
I'm walking around the moon  
On the stardust path  
Leaving all the limits  
The wind embraces me  
While slowly rocking me to sleep  
Tells me in a soft voice  
A story about endless time

Tell me more!  
Don't let this miracle come to an end!  
Tell me more!  
I've got short time, don't let me go!

Purple rays of the autumn twilight  
Paint the past onto my face  
The past that is still alive  
Under the wrinkles of many years  
Sometime I still soar  
Free as a bird  
Sometimes I still soar  
Free as an angel