

# EverEve, Stormbirds

Like a storm-driven bird at night  
We came flying out of nowhere  
And for a moment our wings gleamed  
Like gold in the light of fire  
And are gone again to the nowhere

The cold grey sea, it waits for me  
And the foaming waves call me down  
To howling winds and a steel blue sky  
But the cold grey sea calls forever

Like gold fall the leaves an the wind  
When farewell time, autumn has come  
All these years they have passed  
Like the wave on the shore of the sea

Time passes, the place I search for  
It's still just a longing inside  
Something strange and unknown to me  
To be grounded somewhere, no longer  
A stormbird in shaking and howling