

Fictional, Blue Lights

I'm standing at the shore
See the ferries passing by
Waiting for the final day
Which almost never comes
I will never understand
Why I've lost you
Remembering your face again
When I found you

I see blue lights in your eyes
Reflections of another land
Our golden sun will rise
I will wait until the end

Your hair still smells like the sea
Your blue lips are so cold
I really would die to see
Your pale skin in the light
Though you're gone forever
Will never get awake again
But I am still waiting
For the day which never comes

I see blue lights in your eyes
Reflections of another land
Our golden sun will rise
I will wait until the end