

# 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