

Jeronimas Milius, Nomads in the night (Eurovisio

The passing days, I close my eyes and feel silk burning me -
Your skin, those gorgeous lips I've kissed so long ago
Tonight I'll try to rip out aching heart, it's filled with you,
It's filled with lonely pain! Obey!
Oh moon, I follow you in darkness,
It seems we were nomads in the night,
Your cold turns me into the heartless,
Until the sunrise burning light brings down her sky blue shining eyes...
This hollow day, like day before I walk through thousand smiles
And try to find the look that heals all wounds inside,
But still I'm here at the world's edge falling like stone to you,
Shining so high, alone! Like me!
Oh moon, I follow you in darkness,
It seems we were nomads in the night,
Your cold turns me into the heartless,
Until the sunrise burning light...
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