Lacrimas Profundere, One Hope's Evening

I need you or a lightning For no land I would let you down All that you were Now is fading Your bed's a rose or a while

I beg for you You little hope Being alive For you hold on This is your last End to be near

The green of a serenade Falling in love means To blow up fate Breaking down For a distant life We are alone And I am the solitude

I beg for you You little hope Being alive For you hold on This is your last End to be near