

Lament, Time Off

Waiting in front of this marvelous ocean
like a cat in a bag
But I want to put out to sea!
might be the last chance before this tragedy ends...
I want to cut what reminds on past!
[...kneedeep in water:]
someone shouts from behind!

The sense of my days cries like a drowned sailors wife
might be the last chance before this tragedy ends...
she says: "Don't cut what reminds on past!"

- We drowned not for real
- We just paddled in the sand,
tried everything to leave this place

for now: take a look at where we thought the sun would shine...

WE HAVE ENOUGH TIME!
...to wave our hands to the sinking ship of fools
...AND WE'RE FEELING ALRIGHT!
(cause we got what they still try to find far behind the sea! YEAH!)

...paddles and sail...?! for sunshade!!!
ocean's breeze till it gets late...
!!!No lonely cloud at beauty sky!!!
...cannot hide our endless smile!

- We drown not for real
- We dance in the sand,
enjoy the moments together we spend

this is the place where our sun always shines

WE HAVE ENOUGH TIME!
...to wave our hands to the sinking ship of fools
...AND WE'RE FEELING ALRIGHT!
(cause we got what they still try to find far behind the sea! YEAH!)

Just a short time...
please don't cry
soon back on your side