## My Insanity, Dead Season

Fog is passing through these dunes Little seagull trembles on the breakwater Behind us trees are barren I admire Mother Nature in her beauty Only the sea is living But very shallow - it's the dead season

Come into my arms tonight I will keep you warm My little princess My baby I'll hold you tight

Is nothing there to let us know
In which time we are?
Nothing that's turning around us
A gentle breeze blows a melody
On the withered grass which paralyzes
A sight only for the pair on the beach
Nevertheless - it's the dead season

My promise - you will never lose me I will never leave you And slowly your inner sun goes down I can't shed your light upon