

On Thorns I Lay, A Sparrow Dances

To the gate of paradise, as angels lisp the hymn of life, perfumes and screams of people, inundate this night. My God give me power to live again the scene where I'll kiss her and then so sweet I'll die.

Oh...

it's so simple to come here again, to come here again
I could have my machine of time to come back again, to live for one more time, to be late the moment before the separation

Oh...

my crazy mind, invited from feeling of love and admiration...

As I ascend the mountain which always I was fearing and I search for the unknown which always was challenging the dread

It's a whole story of the summer and overflows me with fall of joy

All days could be a summer like a magic night to the seashore with you and the favorable wind to reel your hair

Birds transport cheerful message and follow us everywhere

A sparrow dances, under the sun, a sparrow dances

See them to be influenced from our romance and the melody of happiness take away their solitude...