

On Thorns I Lay, Gallant Nights

Hey, it looks wonderful today
it 's the perfect day to play 'lonely'.
Why all the darkness?
- Wait for the morning comes'
Why all the pain?
- Wait here to meet me'

They thought always giving me hope
They thought I 'd better try on my own.
They thought in their colorful way.
They know I'll be back to give love some day.

Hey, it's high time I got the chance.
Find the answer at a glance, finally.
Why are we frightened?
- We need this to go on
Why are we waiting?
- Some thinking has to be done