

# On Thorns I Lay, Rainy Days

The heat of love  
That inflame my heart comes to the deepest of my soul  
Rainy days  
It's so deep the reality...  
But maybe the dream will continue  
A romantical dream  
A spring water into  
The deserted  
I feel lost to fall into the abyss  
Far away from the human love  
But so close to the beauty of the real life  
Rainy days  
Believe to yourself  
If you wanna you got it  
The future is in our hands  
Free your heart to the paradisiac land  
Sometimes my consideration  
Travel to the mountain and the fossils of an unknown century  
But I bring your hand to my face  
I see the tombs to shine to the lost  
Beaming of the sun  
Of your sun  
Rainy days  
Rainy days