

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 romantic 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