

Orange Blue, Kind Of Deliverance

I guess he's better today
And for a moment I even saw him smile
But then his face turned severe
"Sometimes things go", he said
And turned his back on me

'Cause one day he faced the truth in her eyes
In her smile, in her words, once in a while
In her mind grew a trace - a kind of deliverance

Your loss of blood was so great
That you lost your fight and almost died
So we drank the glass at one draught
And fought our way through the crowd of ache
It's out of sight but not out of mind

'Cause one day he faced the truth in her eyes
In her smile, in her words once in a while
In her mind grew a trace - a kind of deliverance

I hope he's better today
On nights like this he usually goes for a walk
And to hear him talk is so strange
Sometimes I feel he doesn't mean what he declares

'Cause one day he faced the truth in her eyes
In her smile, in her words, once in a while
In her mind grew a trace - a kind of deliverance