

Pride And Fall, December

Somewhere trough this we have lost our self
entranced by the forms which the night creates
and when the light will shine again
ever such strength we will regain
so silence your mouth no more
reaching out my heavens soul
realize what my heaven have seen
split it up for you and me
dance with me by heavens door
happy tunes for you and me
spiral forms i have never seen
dance with me and cry no more
we are in heaven as brothers
dancing in shadows will be no more
we are in december
we reach out hands for each other
trying to save our soul
we are in december...