

Rufio, Bitter Season

This bitter season, colder than reason
Our obvious hearts still burn
Where's your passion? Is it just fashion?
Yet struck by a star as they burn

So grieve your power, take back your memories
'Cause you don't deserve that love
Wishful Thinking hopes that you'll soon see
I gave up on you enough

This is my time, so don't wake me up
And this is my day, living in grace
And all my energy spreading our word
This is my time, so don't wake me up
'Cause this is mine

Go walk your city, and don't think about me
'Cause you've dropped that piece of your heart
Buildings, towers, living is useless
No skies, no beauty, no soul

This is my time, so don't wake me up
And this is my day, living in grace
And all my energy spreading our word
This is my time, so don't wake me up
'Cause this is mine

Close your eyes, your visions are perfect
Up from your eyes, an endless illusion

This is my time, so don't wake me up
And this is my day, living in grace
And all my energy spreading our word
This is my time, so don't wake me up
'Cause this is mine