

The Cyan Velvet Project, Sweet Water

what is that
what is that you'll remember of me?
present to me this person that you possess
the dead will inherit the earth you know
we were misled
oh so long ago
stand by the wreckage that is me
love me or else...
my secret garden's a wasteland
but you're in bloom
and the nights are growing longer and colder
her name got lost along the way
and there it stays 'til the snowmelt sweet water
resurrects the day
by washing these dead hours away
en kumarra
pohjatonta halua
enk tyttymyst sen
olen kyltymtn
ja siksi vsynyt ihminen