

Venus, Happiness

Nothing is all
I get after all
Something as quiet
As a man when he dies

Nothing is all
And I feel so small
Emptiness comes
After we cry

After the storm
Like we were born again
After the storm
Like we were born again

Nothing is all
I get after all
But nothing can last
Your secret is mine

Nothing's as real
As a heart when it bleeds
Would I feel free
If it stopped to beat

After the storm
Like we were born again
After the storm
Like we were born again