I only remember That you said good-bye and your absence still hurts It even feels Fresh, humid, present...

The flavor, of your last kiss Pure like a white rose.

With every drop of rain a memory penetrates in my harmed soul and already forgotten sadnesses are reborn

Every time
Your absence
hurts me more
but even this way it hurts less than your good-bye ...

A never pronounced good-bye and finally I am alone but with a bitter flavor... In the middle of the cold and the darkness
With a deep, pain in my soul a soul that, crushes

under the shade of your oblivion
that so much I hate
that still reigns in my lips...
The so sweet flavor of you
that flavor that so much I love
and today it's only a magical moment of time .

In the middle of the cold and the darkness...
With a deep pain in my soul
Today is only a magical moment, of the time

The flavor of your last kiss Pure like, a white rose...

With a deep pain in my soul
The so sweet flavor of you
Pure like a white rose
With a deep pain in my soul
The so sweet flavor of you
today it's only a magical moment of time.