

Away

Avven

Here in this sacred place,
Standing by the raging sea,
Your eyes are full of tears,
Cold the mist of you and me.

Soon I'll be far away,
Taken by the stormy cloud,
Lay roses by the tide
In their essence I'll be found.

Now that all hopes have gone away
Never again will I see the light of day
I will hold you again my love
As the wind goes by.

You and I are made of stars,
Dream of life will be forever us.
In the end we are like the waves
Floating far away.