

Seasons

BlutEngel

The sun breaks through the clouds
And the day is full of miracles
We are dancing on a meadow
And we are feeling so blue

Sunrays on our skin
We are laying on the ground
We close our eyes
And everything feels like home

But suddenly the cruel memories are coming to my mind and I feel the fear
Silence is gone and all the voices in my head start to cry

In spring we are born, in summer we dance
In autumn we love and in winter we die
Life is so short, so soon we are dead
Why do we waste our time with all the things that make us sad?

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