

# 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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