

Now its time to tell you a long forgotten story  
Its about an unusual being  
He came in a winter silent night  
He was from the distant land of nowhere

He only knew the stones of his lonely universe  
They were so cold and hard for his longing thirst for love

He was born from a storm under a bright night sun  
His aim was to search for warmth  
He came to Earth and suddenly he learnt  
That war was our daily bread

Was your heart a perfect rose in the garden of my dreams  
But in shadows you were concealed and remade into dust