

Pray

Dying Passion

The moon is blue and night is the red
I am falling and shadows are dead
My beautiful soul is like a sleeping bird
searching the path
losing the land

Touching is all that has no name
Like you and me playing the game
On lips and bones in heavy night
On the eyes and dream in the rain of the light
I know you are far away from me
But threads of your mind are my little pray

I kiss you with a fish bone in the throat
And over the roofs is anchored the last boat
Above the roads is heaven and time
Dogs are just running around the sky

Where is the girl with flames in her hair
Who loves me night after night still again
Maybe she's a wave ending the shore
Or little stem dancing to the dawn