

anytime there's fire 'cross the sky  
anytime you feel you've lost your pride  
anytime you think there's noone there  
when anytime comes  
I'll be standing there

the very first day in life God created earth and water  
then he saw that it was good  
innocence ruled and every raindrop was about  
the size of an ocean

why don't we move to more silent ways again  
where heaven's harbor comes at last  
let us not turn away from the open door ever more  
noone else is going to wake us

hollow heart and empty head make me speak of death  
he didn't come to look like that  
where many a broken man lies in fever, hunger and thirst  
many of them already dead

how many anytimes we're gonna try to lose our mind  
isn't five just about enough  
how many walks should we walk from the ever grown  
if there's nothing to wake us

and these are trials  
that shame our hearts  
(at night)  
make for the dawn, I'll follow you  
carve in the lawn the sole of your shoe  
kiss me again, just a spoonful of pain  
this could be enough for the day...