For all the rains of the dream

She is the highness

Oh, when she comes to me

Feels within me will die

Was the dark side of the moon

We climbe

She sends me a tears, away through the silverest star lights

I don't wont to wake up this time
I'm alive on this serpent ride

In the grace of our love
We writhe, in pain
Rather into this solar fog
Where is the rise
The crop of her love taste like wine
I answer her call with a pride

That is not dead wich can eternal lie
Yet with strange aeons death may die
In your highness, lies the world where I don't wanna go
Said you changed, but I don't belive in miracles
Since you conquer my heart will never be a part
One day we'll close our eyes, open them again
And discover each other

Sun open on my eyes She treapt me inside From her lips close will