

Sonja

Lior

Well it only took a question
To bring tears to her eyes
And the gates they slipped
Only to reveal the flood that lay inside
She's doing her best to stay composed
While I think to myself
It's been a long winter

She tells me of life in a faded land
How her folks are getting old
On the phone their voice sounds tired
They're disappointed she ain't home

Sonja, you made me feel
What I'd been missing for so long
And you don't even know
Your tears are a song

She folds away a young mans clothes
And the verses they roll on
As the memories become visions
That in turn will keep her strong

Sonja, you made me feel
What I'd been missing for so long
And you don't even know
Your tears are a song

You were needed now
More than ever
Sing to me, my simple queen

A song of how I used to be

Hmm

Have you come to wash away these aimless melodies

Sing to me oh a song of how I used to be

Do I remember how to dream like you, honestly

Hmm