The Last Glass of Wine

Mystery

Tonight
Before the red moon lights the cosmic fire
Just lay down
Accept this glass of wine and close your eyes

Imaginary fields unfold

There's an old man turning cards
But he's no Joker
When he asks you to join his table
He looks at you right in the eyes
Like you're no strangers
He sure knows about all your fables

But keeps the mysteries untold

Mysteries untold

Through the Nile
Flows the wine
Giving life

Too late
To turn yourself around
And come back home
Now you cry out for more

Female shapes dancing
Like clouds of unknown matter
Reveal a passage to the old shrine
Emerging out of your heart's darkest corners
Teardrops will turn into a sea of wine

Imaginary fields
Unlock the mysteries
Until the memory reels unroll

Memories unroll

Through the Nile
Flows the wine
Giving life

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!