

For Your Love

Random Eyes

There is a place
like in your fantasies
Between the fells
where the northern lights show the way
There is a snowdrift
and many frozen tears
So many memories
of the cold misery

If You need me
I will give my hand
For Your love
I will go
My heart belongs to You

It doesn't have to end
before I die
I still keep dreaming about
rest of my life with You
sharing the sun light
in the land of winter and ice

Defined destiny
or a self-made plan?
How to spend my lifetime?
Will I let it go down the drain?
The age of man
and the grass in the meadow
Shining in the morning
in the evening it fades away

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