

## From the Roof

Sad Harmony

Till I will knock on this door  
You never let me in  
Maybe one more time can your smile  
Make me mad and unknowing.  
It will be wing on my lips  
And futile is the thought i take you by the hand  
Words are changing into the questions  
Wisdom into ignorance.

I'm still breathing that sour autumn  
When I was drinking your cold november rains.

I have to lie to you once more,  
This place is where i would never let you go.  
I would better die on my way  
It's not the gone we have played

For what my heart have ever beat  
Nothing came true, nothing but I believe  
Where are my hopes today  
I brought'em all to the grave  
What ever I did in your name  
Went slowly against me