

Into Black

The Beauty of Gemina

There is a sun in my head
turns this blues into black

There is a dream in my head
There is a shadow never fading

There is a wish I would ride on
And a hundred times I'm begging

There is a song in my head
Turns this blues into black

There is a dream in this head
There is a wish fullfilled with shadow

A day in the summer
a day in the line
a day that is hidden
whispering cries and wishfull skies

A day in the summer
a day in the line
a day that is hidden
whispering lies and blissfull skies

There is a wish in my mind
There is a cold and sacrificing wound

a hundred times I see
and a hundred times I beg for you

Bring your tears out
Bring your tears out

in the promisse of shelter
in the promisse of your love
in the promisse of all

in the promisse of shelter
in the promisse of your love
in the promisse of you

every night I'm earning
every night I'm dreading
every time I...

Bring your tears out
Bring your tears out
Bring your tears out
Bring your tears out