

Sickle Moon

Xmal Deutschland

They talked to the sickle moon
Seeking after dreams
So much they loved the snow
While following their stars
Yellow feathers spell caressed
Dull pearls cross the palm of hands

Still - they've gone away
Under cover of the night
Away under cover of the night

From afar longing calls
From afar lures the stream
Drawn by its mystery
Guided by a raven

So they talked to the moon
Seeking out horizons
They flew against the stream
Followed by their stars

Still...

From afar longing calls
From afar lures the stream
Drawn by its mystery
Guided by a raven

From afar...

But their gondolas are black

Quiet - so no one ought to hear
Under cover of the night

From afar...
Covered by the night

From afar...
Guided by a raven

From afar...
But their gondolas are black
From afar...

Aus der ferne ruft die Sehnsucht
In die ferne Lockt der Strom
Doch ihre Gondeln tragen schwarz
Ihre gondeln tragen schwarz