Eden

On Thorns I Lay

Red wine I drink and to the golden coast I sing... Everything you search in your life here you will find Don't loose your mind, don't let the time To take you far away you have to find a better way, You forgive every wrong of your mind illusions of your life I have to teach you everything, every time these hands are your angels Touch the skies... I am falling help me I am falling save me Everything you search in your life here you will find suffering hoping Searching the virtues of your lonely heart Don't swear your trouble don't sleep heavily, you are in deep m ourning

You are not here however so sad I look at you so tired, so alon e, my Eden