

Touch The Skies

Pink Turns Blue

Passing the time of day
With a heart of desire
A wish to tyrannise
A soul that is much too tired

I think our moment's now
Look straight into my eyes
It seems the doors have opened
We're no more lost in those black skies

Touch the skies

Talk about nothing
The end seems coming near
Afraid of the darkness
A kiss of ashes I fear

A house by the graveyard
Don't know where I belong to
The insult and hatred
Goes to death with a song for you

Touch the skies

A longing from the inside
I cannot stop no more
Wasn't I master of night
Weren't demands my law

To you I'll give myself
Dancing in a million flowers
Dancing to the place I need
So be my bride
be my bride

Touch the skies