

## The Fifth Season

Quidam

Let's sleep a bit longer today honey,  
Heaven is crying outside  
And we have some time  
Look through the window,  
Army of stars defend us

Show me your perfect love,  
I have no leaves like a young tree  
I'll convey our relationship in words,  
Feel my energy

At night I feel us  
Feel us closed in darkness  
At night great thoughts come

Your soul is pure, uncovered by evil  
You are the fifth season of this world  
I'm afraid  
Sometimes I'm afraid that's rain will stop falling  
Will stop falling  
The fifth season you are

At night I feel us  
Feel us closed in darkness  
At night great thoughts come

I see you in the fog  
Your bare feet on sand, it is so uncommon  
Let's run away baby  
Don't waste our time  
Take my hand  
Let's forget about the past  
And give our souls to wind  
Look heaven is so beautiful