

I am an oarless boat  
In the lake of obscurity  
With no destiny I float  
From the misery into unknown

Naturally, fighting the waves I face  
Unconsciously towards the feelings I taste

I'm a leaf of an autumn tree  
Born to give an ability to live  
Unable to resist the day of the truth  
The day I'm too weak to hang on

I am the snow in the sky  
Inside the clouds condensed from the lies  
The humidity with no hope  
As the day of falling is coming so close

Naturally, fighting the waves I face  
Unconsciously towards the feelings I taste

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Born to give an ability to live  
Unable to resist the day of the truth  
The day I'm too weak to hang on

I am an oarless boat  
In the lake of obscurity  
With no destiny I float  
From the misery into unknown

Natural ways  
I'm forced to evaporate  
Numbered are my days  
And all alone I must then go

Naturally, fighting the waves I face  
Unconsciously towards the feelings I taste  
Unnaturally, resisting the freezing winds from the sea  
No match against the nature I encounter and feel