

## Into Black

## The Beauty of Gemina

There is a sun in my head  
turns this blues into black

There is a dream in my head  
There is a shadow never fading

There is a wish I would ride on  
And a hundred times I'm begging

There is a song in my head  
Turns this blues into black

There is a dream in this head  
There is a wish fullfilled with shadow

A day in the summer  
a day in the line  
a day that is hidden  
whispering cries and wishfull skies

A day in the summer  
a day in the line  
a day that is hidden  
whispering lies and blissfull skies

There is a wish in my mind  
There is a cold and sacrificing wound

a hundred times I see  
and a hundred times I beg for you

Bring your tears out  
Bring your tears out

in the promisse of shelter  
in the promisse of your love  
in the promisse of all

in the promisse of shelter  
in the promisse of your love  
in the promisse of you

every night I'm earning  
every night I'm dreading  
every time I...

Bring your tears out  
Bring your tears out  
Bring your tears out  
Bring your tears out