Green star Sirius
Dribbling over the lake
The stars have gone so far on their road
Yet we're awake

Without a sound The new young year comes in And is halfway over the lake We must begin again

This love so full of hate Has hurt us so We lie side by side Moored but no

Let me get up
And wash quite clean
Of this hate
So green

The great star goes
I'm washed quite clean
Quite clean of it all
But e'en

So cold, so cold and clean Now the hate is gone It is all no good I'm chilled to the bone

So cold, so cold and clean Now the hate is gone It is all no good I'm chilled to the bone

Now the hate is gone There is nothing left I am pure like bone Of all feeling bereft