

## Last Dream

Umbra Et Imago

Pur your arms around my tights  
Cover your hair over my face  
Let me enjoy your lips  
The glowing haze of lust  
Move your body with the rhythm  
With the rhythm of passion  
That allows us to forget  
You are my last dream  
Unmerciful of being  
Golden feelings  
In a cold world of steel  
Our bodies were light  
Darkness of the river  
Which one calls live  
For the last time wanna be with you  
Before time turns us into dust  
For the last time wanna feel you  
Before taken on a journey  
By the storm of live  
For the last time wanna be in you  
For the last time wanna feel you