

7 Years "Sugar-loaf Hats"

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Witches of papier-m'ch? row on a silvery lake
daughters of the twilight quietness. Isolated by the
world of hypocrisy by false optimists. Unsolved
rebusÂ... of this puzzle society and the quiet is so
sweet when it settle on their pointless sugar-loaf hats.
And their magic poor wands lie on the bottom of the
boat turquoise-coloured boat among the waters of the
life. Few smiles againÂ... Before facing this long night,
before facing this dark night, their looks cross in the
cold air and the eyes fill with a white light (the night has
comeÂ...). Night is falling on their blond hair
everything is spinning around their heads. But they go
on to row in the hope to find a better place, a better
world.

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