

Awaken

"Thin Crash Virus"

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So, the ice car is gone
The muses have flown
November is dead
The numbness remains
Then April came shaking the rythm
Of a disused melody
Brightened the colours again
Of a washed-away picture
If I'd have been
Able to find just a word
Or only a magic wand
To light up your eyes by a flame
And keep it through the wind
Dreams are made to be broken
And no god could explain why
A fool always rambles in a fancy blue space
The water keeps cooling its blue
The silence takes all
June means the end
Of fading promisses
Clouds are freezing the landscape
So close to an empty pool
Sometimes happiness is just
Another bitter ice cream
I would have loved
To sing you to sleep
But the way seems too hard
And the road much too long
The poison's spreading so slowly
A secret need
To drawn in your tears
And falling insane
Your smile is dead and gone
Never thought I'd miss my time
I'm just a thursday believer
Making illusions unreal
If I could help
Closing my eyes to the tale
I wouldn't leave anymore
The magic thursday you created
You're a girl from a dream

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