White gold, a morning came Sunny cold, refecting light Unknown songs

Fresh water gush licks the line Sprinkling crowns of silence The face wet from the moistened dew

Wind takes the sight
Around the meadow
Playing kindly
Silver dropped wine
That flows inside, a sleeping hand...

Desperation fills the air
(In your heart lies the dust of the anger)
Madness knocking on my back
(Chiming bells have announced the new day)

My courage lies someplace where time forgot to send me (now where are you going?) (now where are you going now?) Someday they'll mark your sins Like torture on your back

I wonder why
My mind is tight
Like stormy weather
And so it seems
That little steps
Would take forever

Oh, never understand
We're like mad horses heading for the bend
This place I'm standing here
Made it on my own
Moored my life to never let it go...

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My mind is tight
Like stormy weather
And so it seems
That little steps
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Oh, never understand
We're like mad horses heading for the bend
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Made it on my own
Moored my life to never let it go...

All my life I bleed away I won't forget All my life is never understand