Suddenly I became alone, In the house, full of wounds, When it's raining in my heart The tears are fillers of my time

Beautifull was around, the warm wind, the warm sun And your lips are so close, Like a dream, like a voice Suddenly I became alone

Round the emptiness, wind blows, You're not here, awaiting grows You left me, I don't want to live Only nothing - how to live?

Now when I'm sitting alone, Empty house, full of wounds, The tears are fillers of my time Only nothing - should I die?

Now sad dream is over,
Only letter,
You will read...
I know...
Maybe fear will rule the dream,
Will you say something about me...?
Dream...