

The Fog I Was Lost In

The Boxer Rebellion

Late, not too late I wondered
A vision of fleeting youth
Too passed out, I can reclaim
In place of any illusion

A moment without a reason
The time when we were young
There was nothing we could be afraid of from anyone

You were the fog I was lost in
You were the fog I was lost in

I feel I am just a shadow
A barricade to a boat
I believe that I even lost the nerve
A life I've covered up

You were the fog I was lost in
You were the fog I was lost in

You were the fog I was lost in
You were the fog I was lost in...