The time has gone
my little angel,
the sky is waiting
I feel I'm leaving you,
the wind has told me
that I must fly away
from all the dreams you have,
and the dreams I had.

You will write
my name in the water,
a word of love
you'll say to my grave,
but a day will come
in which you will now
your life must go on

...and' I'll be alone without you...
...there...

Sands of time surround the voices as all the shadows reflect the water. Winds are leaving the ancient sounds made of the dreams we had.

Night still shines inside the moonlight, the sun is rising upon the mountains, inside the moon the dreams closed the doors around their waterfalls.