

Another day will bring me freedom
another time will come
another world will give me safety
when my work is done
I will not lose myself in memory
and won't be in a maze
the reddish evening sun will dry
the tears in my face

My life is hopeless
like a shadow of decay
but my heart is tireless
and I dream the death away

Forgotten all the times of suffering
I spread my wings and fly
my eyes are closed, the doors of heaven
promised me delight
I will not lose myself in sorrow
although the sky is grey
but the reddish evening sun will dry
the tears in my face