

I found myself again striving between night and day
May be I'll let myself drift with the wind
I don't know where she came, In her name I'll find it out
She holds the haggard bloom in her hair

He thought he saw the sun shine
but what he saw was the moon light
Didn't know the order in line
Light was too bright

He thought he saw the sun shine
but what he saw was the moon light
Too much brighter,
there's no dimmer for the light

You pray for the light,
you pray for the moon and
you don't even see that dispute
You're holding the key
you're holding your mind
but you can't say
if you don't dare to try

I saw it in your eyes, there was something in your mind
May be I'll give it up, may be