Fading Beauty

Catafalque

The rain, inspired by your tears, is crying By all their youth and dancing around, the crowd's with you at last sleeping

Let your sorrow flow through my eyes and never dry out Then separate yourself into seven colours, so that you may rise up to the sky and let your core see your rebirth Let the moons fall in love with you And with every single moon

let a brand new day begin

Time the stealer of beauty has stuck you with an arrow You're bleeding All your self-confidence and jealousy concealed in the debris within Flow! Flow through my eyes and never stop crying woman!