

Watersong

Cranes

here
love is in my arms
love along to stand the hard
in the thought that ...
love is in my arms

herein
loving in my arms
we could go from far to ...
when you thought that love above

the mysteries
in the thought we live apart
love was in my arms
... one was all that leaves
he ... it falls
in your ...

love
is like a game
and all my ...
and these sails change to winter
fall off again

these tears
brushing up memories
how I long to dream
my sweet

like the spring
like ...
like a ...
that tomorrow brings
that tomorrow brings
that tomorrow brings
that tomorrow brings

here