Silence is gone Someone's moving in white Blanket steps Shivering, little hands in the cold No refuge Child never lulled With a dead look unjustified fate No embrace and no love In your home No lullabies ... lullabies There's nobody Who sees her suffering Buy her matches ... It's all that she can Through this darkness ... Cold will take it all She slowly goes

From above I am looking Her restless heart Can't protect her ... From this evil vice I'm a spirit ... humble reflex That you can't see ... My little Fiamm Snow is killing me ... Dreams won't come true, Would you buy my matches, Buy my safety for a smile Fiamm, hold on, I know you're tired ... But into this shade, a feeble light Fiamm, I'm here, Being lonely hurts So you close your eyes You'll never feel ... cold

Snow is killing me ... Shades in my dreams, Would you disappear and Take my pain faraway Fiamm, hold on, I know you're tired ... But into this shade, a feeble light Fiamm, I'm here, Being lonely hurts So you close your eyes You'll never feel ... cold Sleep little Fiamm I am standing, until your awake To be cared for, step to the light We live in God For any burning flame There's a dying Fiamm Any time she dies A flame will burns. Tištěno z www.txp.cz