

## Fields of Youth

Dark Princess

I know that my life  
Would not be complete  
When the borders of time  
Are ready to relieve

I can hear them call  
The grass painted grey.  
They need us to run,  
But sometimes it's too late,,,

To roam this way again

[Chorus:]  
Trying to pretend  
All the time we spend  
Never been so close to the past.  
Symbols of the end  
Make us understand:  
Time is out, we've gone too far.  
Trying too pretend...

We're stuck in the days,  
Searching for life,  
Alone in the space,  
No one to say good-bye

I can hear them call  
The moon wraps me up.  
When stars are to fall,  
When our time's to stop...

And no way to go

[Chorus]

Fields are faces  
(I can read your mind,  
I can recognize  
Lies)  
Words come back - the echo of the end

In these places  
(You'll be left behind  
Weight for your turn to climb high),  
Where we hid from time dancing with the  
Stars

[Chorus]