

## 2nd sun

Deine Lakaïen

Reaching the point of no return when autumn leaves will no more  
burn  
and growing ice will cut the reeds and gloominess will never cease.  
then it's the time  
then it's the time

Better leave this place  
there's another land  
there's no time to waste  
there's another friend  
Give it all away  
for another run  
find a better day  
for the 2nd sun

When clouds in the sky stop wandering  
and birds on the poles refuse to sing  
and all disposed and in a light  
show you the way  
for it's the time  
for it's the time  
for it's the time

Better leave this place...

For the 2nd sun  
For the 2nd sun

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