

Frühlingstraum

Deine Lakaïen

I dreamed of a beautiful garden
Of flowers and meadows in
May
When days passed like the golden sun
And troubles
Seemed far away

But when i awoke there was no sun
And the wind blew cold and strong
I felt sick and felt
Alone
I saw flowers painted on stone

Tried to
Warm up on a winter-day
And closed my eyes again
Yet
Spring and flowers have faded away
All my searching was in
Vain

Youre laughing about the foolish dreaner
Who saw flowers in winter...
I dreamed of the days of
Love and hope
When i looked into your eyes
When we sat
Silent side by side
When i saw you smile
Bit when i
Awoke...

Tried to warm up...

When will i
Be back in a better land
When will i hold your hand...