

Those hills

Deine Lakaïen

we're lost, we're lost in stormy waters
our ship, our ship is running to ground
your hand, your hand, give me your hand
I'll take you to the promised land

those hills, those hills
so dark and high
are these the hills
where we must die?
those hills, those hills
so fair and high
they lead us to heaven
where we must go

I left, I left, left all behind
I left my husband, I left my child
I left my home to follow you
just for your love I'll follow you
where to, my love, you're taking me?
where to, my love, where to, my love?

those hills, those hills
so dark and high
are these the hills
where we must die?
those hills, those hills
so fair and high
they lead us to heaven
where we must go

the pain, the pain close on my heels
the pain of guilt that's following me
your smile, your comfort is calming me
your flickering eyes disturbing me
where to, my love, you're taking me?
where to, my love, where to, my love?

those hills, those hills
so dark and high
are these the hills
where we must die?
those hills, those hills
so fair and high
they lead us to heaven
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your skin, your skin so pure and bright
your skin now glimmers in reddish light
I see the fires in front of us
I see your eyes inflamed with lust
where to, my love, you're taking me?
where to, my love, where to, my love?