

## 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  
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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?  
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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?