

## Shy

Demether

Since water's high my eyes are dry  
And I don't long for anything...  
My second-hand soul crashed the wall  
Lying around in pieces...

My nights are long and I'm scared of the crimson dawn...

Sailing on the sea of lies  
Without a compass...  
Beneath this sky  
There's no seagull to show me where's the shore...

Oh... I'm starving for love...

Show yourself, let me see  
My reflection in your eyes  
I am still lingering,  
Listening to the songs of night...  
Alone...

Letters never came to me...  
Where I am there's no address...  
No one rides by my lair,  
The birds have flown away a long time ago...