

Bloody Crying

Dying Passion

My heart is aching...
I'm falling down into deep e m o t i o n s
You brought me in your hand
Something that couldn't bear nobody else but y o u.

So strong the wind is blowing
To us I'm afraid of this g i f t.

Beneath us the green field is d y i n g
The wind took you away from me.
Why are your tears changing in the crystal ice?
I see the glitter in your eyes and I feel just cold.