

Rain

Green Carnation

It rained on the day that she went away
She never returned
Searching for something she`d lost on her way
She never came back

To me

It rained on the day that I fell asleep
I never returned
Searching for something I`d lost on my way
I never came back

To life

I dreamt of a mountain that I could not sieze
I dreamt of a flower that I could not smell
I dreamt of treasures that I could not possess
I dreamt of dreams that were not true

She found a mountain, but would not seize
She found a flower, but would not smell
She found treasures, but would not possess
She found a life, but would not live

To where she went I don`t know
But what I felt, she was close

She found a mountain, but would not sieze
She found a flower, but would not smell
She found treasures, but would not possess
She found a life, but would not live