

Sunny days in a winter world  
scatter deception in her eyes  
a glimmer of white has fallen  
on her smile now she cries,  
a sunny world has died these days

now I know, she longs for the days she now denies

she has fallen from the stars  
and I dont know what it was  
the sugar bowl snowed in her tomorrow  
yes, she calls upon the stars  
on her way of broken glass  
to take away that bowl of sorrow  
that bowl of sorrow

yesterdays fading grey,  
she forgot the kid she used to be  
the pallor white she seeks for day by day,  
I forgot the kid she used to be

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Letzer Aufruf

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