

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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that bowl of sorrow Eingetragen

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Letzer Aufruf

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