

## Again

## Illusion

Through the rain  
Trough the clouds  
That comes from nowhere  
Storm blown gale  
For the unquenchable wings  
Rain, drops of tears and blood  
for the dry heart  
I'm your satelite  
Feel the ravengefull words and lies  
These aren't for us  
Hopeing for a few good friends  
A glass of wine  
These are all that we need  
That comes from nowhere  
That comes again  
I'm your satelite