

## One Hope's Evening

Lacrimas Profundere

I need you or a lightning  
For no land  
I would let you down  
All that you were  
Now is fading  
Your bed's a rose or a while

I beg for you  
You little hope  
Being alive  
For you hold on  
This is your last  
End to be near

The green of a serenade  
Falling in love means  
To blow up fate  
Breaking down  
For a distant life  
We are alone  
And I am the solitude

I beg for you  
You little hope  
Being alive  
For you hold on  
This is your last  
End to be near