Nathalie and the Fireflies

Lake of Tears

Comes the morning with scarlet and black for you maybe Past the sun hides the one with fires anew Soon to be gone, morning comes more for me lately Comes the morning with scarlet and black for you to

Oh, do they come there anew

Comes the morning with sorrow Smile with a heart full of tears Nathalie comes the ones of tomorrow With the fireflies there

Comes within, comes without, what's the scarlet about And the one from the sun for his fires and few Soon comes the sun, soon comes the morning here baby Comes the morning with scarlet and black there for you

Oh, do they come there anew

Comes the morning with sorrow Smile with a heart full of tears Nathalie comes the ones of tomorrow With the fireflies there

Ends the night for the pauper Like a life full of years Nathalie tell me then shall we bother With the fireflies there