

Feeling the sunlight breaking down our souls,  
learning that love will soon be the sign promise  
of new days, and a new day will be born.  
Feeling the sunlight beating down us all,  
I will wait here inside the stolen one in love for all.  
And I cry for the death of our dove.  
Another lover paints the sky.  
I lie awake alone with these burning scars  
and the sunlight is gone.  
The stratus covers the sky you lie upon and I can't wait.  
And we, we could lie there together.  
And we, we could lie there forever.  
And we, we could lie there together.  
And we, we could die there together.  
The stratus covers us all.