Ask me to draw you one million suns Why your eyes remind me of the rain it comes ?

It is that sky that folds you It is his strength
It is that promise I gave you Forever hold your hand.

Feathers die as crow shot down But the soul remains My dreams are made to pass away As on morals' happyness I seize.

Death star let me blast with you up there Let me touch at least your breath Let me be your flaming rear Let me fold our end.

Is for the dusk your life always lies with It is the life it self that ruins your delicate dream.

Enough, enough, ...

I played with life
She played with me
"I love you" said, then kissed me
I wanted more, I wanted more
But life refused to teach me.