

Nocturno

NOA

All the stars hidden away And the moon in a pitch black night
From the north And south to Yemen Not a ray of light

Morning, loyal widower Clutch your grey sack tight
From the north And south to Yemen Not a ray of light

No light, not a ray of light

Light a small white candle In this darkened tent, This heart of
mine From the north And south to Yemen Then a brilliant light
will shine!

The light, the light will shine