

## Argentio

Novembre

I lit the sunlight with my hands  
Knowing there's to be some reason  
For this ever coming dark  
All I want to find is a way  
For these cardboard wings to fly  
Their blackened feathers up again  
Not a tiny breadcrumb trace  
To retrieve the lost Argentio pathway leading us away  
Oh, my naked angel face  
Now it is my turn to drag you to tomorrow  
All your light faded away  
'Cause you have given all the strength you had  
To someone else  
Touch me and relieve me from the plague of sorrow  
Touch me and heal me with your silvers colours  
Touch me  
I lit the sunlight with my hands  
Knowing there's to be some reason  
For this ever coming dark  
Not a tiny breadcrumb trace  
To retrieve the lost Argentio pathway leading us away  
Touch me and relieve me from the plague of sorrow  
Touch me and heal me with your silver colours  
Touch me  
I reached the Sun myself and found nothing there  
To clear the reason for this ever coming grey  
And all there's left to find's the way (back) to the fields  
Of silver colours you once used to share with me  
As this nights beholds no dawn