

## Wings Of The Silver Drake

Oblomov

Dim light, candle's burning  
Thoughts are whirling through my mind

As I run away, I can't escape the flame, that burns deep within...

In your eyes - such madness, love and hate  
Then the most trusted words

Where did you fly silver dragon, on your wings  
Where did you fly?  
My world collapsed down as your wings've been spread in the air  
With no farewell, you just left

Whenever the stars were falling down  
I was touching that shiny silver crown  
Evil dream catcher brought me tranquil night  
...then you made it wretched... and dreadful... and wretched..

Whenever the stars were falling down  
I was holding that tiny silver crown