

## Touch The Skies

Pink Turns Blue

Passing the time of day  
With a heart of desire  
A wish to tyrannise  
A soul that is much too tired

I think our moment's now  
Look straight into my eyes  
It seems the doors have opened  
We're no more lost in those black skies

Touch the skies

Talk about nothing  
The end seems coming near  
Afraid of the darkness  
A kiss of ashes I fear

A house by the graveyard  
Don't know where I belong to  
The insult and hatred  
Goes to death with a song for you

Touch the skies

A longing from the inside  
I cannot stop no more  
Wasn't I master of night  
Weren't demands my law

To you I'll give myself  
Dancing in a million flowers  
Dancing to the place I need  
So be my bride  
be my bride

Touch the skies