

The Fifth Season

Quidam

Let's sleep a bit longer today honey,
Heaven is crying outside
And we have some time
Look through the window,
Army of stars defend us

Show me your perfect love,
I have no leaves like a young tree
I'll convey our relationship in words,
Feel my energy

At night I feel us
Feel us closed in darkness
At night great thoughts come

Your soul is pure, uncovered by evil
You are the fifth season of this world
I'm afraid
Sometimes I'm afraid that's rain will stop falling
Will stop falling
The fifth season you are

At night I feel us
Feel us closed in darkness
At night great thoughts come

I see you in the fog
Your bare feet on sand, it is so uncommon
Let's run away baby
Don't waste our time
Take my hand
Let's forget about the past
And give our souls to wind
Look heaven is so beautiful