Sometimes when I get this feeling for a very subtile thing, then I need a break, a healing from the daily bore I'm in.

If I didn't have these moments
I'd be going crazy soon,
so I'll pack my things tonight and go.

Let the night begin, the fall of darkness washes my sins, the rising moon will pick me up to find an opened mind...

Yes I simply love these moments getting lost within the night.

And my friends, the dead, will teach me what I need to know for life.

They all made their own mistakes but have died in early death. I don't want to end like everyone.

Let the night begin,
the fall of darkness washes my sins,
the rising moon will pick me up
to find an opened mind..
Let the night begin,
my sight's reduced to eyes within,
the light of moon will shelter me,
so let the night begin...