

## Sign of Heaven

Rage

I've been waiting for an invitation  
couldn't leave my selfmade reservation  
I had locked the doors and threw the key away

There was nothing but my own reflection  
and the phone was silent, no connection  
I was turning just in circles with no end

All that I had, it was gone, it was dead  
But now my night is surrounded by light  
This must be a sign of heaven, a sign of heaven  
the nightmare's over

As the winter left the frozen places  
and the mirror smiled at lonely face  
The my leaves they started slowly reached out

Now your laughter echoes in the silence  
and your waters wash the dirt from my hands  
as we harvest all the fruits that come our way

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