

Song Of The Wolf

Raining Pleasure

I think I've seen you somewhere
I don't remember where
It must have been among the woods
Or in my precious lonely dreams

Your figure so familiar
The wind blows whispering secret
As I'm walking in the dirt
Like barefoot tired and wondering why

The moon shows it's dark side
It's cold and there's no light
Big clouds full of mystery
The way you look tonight
Makes me cry
Makes me cry
Makes me cry

And all your joy means nothing
It's only sham and it's a shame
It really tells me nothing
Can't cope with fashion, crowds and feign

My rapture is my breathing
My life just poetry to you
It's silence I rejoice in
Cringing I won't waste my time

The moon shows it's dark side
It's cold and there's no light
Big clouds full of mystery
The way you look tonight
Makes me cry
Makes me cry
Makes me cry

So watch me, here I'm standing
Truly there's nothing left
There's nothing left but heaven above
And, mother, that's strong will to cry
Makes me cry
Makes me cry
Makes me cry