

He was a man just a simple man  
His thoughts and pleasures were few  
His bread he shared with his father  
That was the life that he knew

And how the snow fell in Kiev today  
And how the wind drove the mourners away  
Now there is only one man at the grave of Davorian  
And this man's heart is too heavy to pray

Nah Nah...  
Nah nah...

He was a man just a simple man  
Died at the place of his birth  
His tombstone shared by the family  
A silent place on the earth

An old man stands by the side of the grave  
And this man's heart is too heavy to pray  
For he is numb with the pain  
Of the love that he couldn't share  
Until he died there in Kiev today

Dah dah dah...  
Nah nah nah...

He was a man just a simple man  
Died at the place of his birth  
His tombstone shared by the family  
A silent place on the earth

An old man stands by the side of the grave  
And this man's heart is too heavy to pray  
For he is numb with the pain  
Of the love that he couldn't share  
And two men died there in Kiev today

Lah lah lah...  
Nah nah nah...  
Dah dah dah...  
Dah dah nah... naaaah