

## Calls to the World

Rough Silk

Like the princess of time  
damned not to die  
I know we all need it  
a shoulder to cry on at night  
a place we can hide

blessed are the innocent  
'cause they do not know  
you only can miss  
what once ruled the show  
in your life  
then it cuts like a knife  
when memories arrive  
you should not look back  
and be strong to survive  
to give your

calls to the world  
open your eyes - catch the grace of an angel  
calls to the world

when you're lost in the darkness  
left standing in the rain  
alone without pleasure  
fighting the pain of tomorrow  
and dance with your sorrow

you gotta hold on to your  
dreams and believe  
in the power of heartblood  
don't let the thief  
of the light  
escape in the night  
don't quit the fight  
follow your conscience,  
your soul and your pride  
give your

calls to the world  
open your eyes - catch the grace of an angel  
calls to the world