

New Stars Are Born

RPWL

It's bleak in November
Back on the street where the city doesn't laugh anymore
A last dance of the wind with the waste
Of a vanished and misplaced reality

The things that we strived for
Were only the things that we already had
The question was: how to stop
When our desires had been satisfied

Out in the streets and over seas
We'll all join the last dance which starts at dawn

When new stars are born
Don't break the silence
Never look back what is left
What has been before

When new stars are born
A new day is dawning
Don't be afraid of what is gone
Or fear what's still to come

The streets are deserted
Laid bare with space to take a deep breath
We dance alone while waiting for the changes to begin
But can never reach the place where it began

Now a new sun is rising
Hope I can do what ought to be done
Break with the past to follow my heart
To reach for the last and final goal

Out in the streets and over seas
We'll all join the last dance which starts at dawn

When new stars are born ...

This side, this world
One voice, one self
One road, one last mile