

Softly into your broken veins  
Softly into these broken dreams  
Will you ever come home?  
Will you ever be found?  
Standing on shattered windowpane  
Softly I whisper your name  
Concealed in bedclothes of frosting cold  
Softly the snowflakes start to fall  
Fleecing the velvet skin  
Suspended in frozen time  
Icicles slowly drip outside  
To the rhythm of your wounds here inside  
I entered your dream, I entered your scheme  
Softly to swim inside your veins  
Softly in rippling cellophane  
To float and glide in time  
To the rushing in your brain  
I wanted your lips, yes, I wanted your kiss  
So softly the moment had flown  
My body outside yours softly collects the falling snow  
And disappears far away so softly