

## Rose-coloured Skies

[SITD:]

The wind has settled in the north  
The lightning strikes without remorse  
All skies are grey and I feel cold  
Would you lend me a hand to hold?

Would you save me with loving care?  
When I lay my ambitions bare?  
I am convinced that you rescue me  
From infernal hell you set me free

Tonight the stars are coming soon  
I turn my eyes up to the moon  
I see you through rose-coloured skies  
Your silhouette sparkles and shines  
Rose-coloured skies

A glowing fire  
A blaze of fame  
Flags of glory  
God's domain  
Rose-coloured skies