In the cold misty morning gleaming rays awake the dawn
Here I stand - a stranger in this land does your conscience betray you?
falling from grace feel the sun on my face
does desire still hold true?

Mystified by her beauty does the hunter pity his prey? Under starless skies all Love must die and fade away

Take my hand - divine or damned Make a stand, seize the day Yours or mine, damned of divine Draw the line, come what may...

Looking down from ethereal skies Silent crystalline tears I cry For all must say their last goodbye to Paradise

My yearning is silenced by angelic skin of white Love conquers all for heaven's fall this faithful night.

Yours or mine - damned of divine

Draw the line - serpentine...

Love is a tragedy all that I have, all that I'll ever need is right here inside

Let the winds of freedom be my guide

Looking down from Ethereal Skies Silent crystalline tears I cry For all must say their last goodbye to Paradise

Looking down from Ethereal Skies Silent crystalline tears I cry For all must say their last goodbye to Paradise Say goodbye, goodbye, hold on!

...so I've cheated and I've lied been the victim of foolish pride and I've begged and I've crawled and I've battled and bled for it all now I'll savor the downfall... of Paradise

Looking down from Ethereal Skies Silent crystalline tears I cry For all will say their last goodbye to Paradise Tištěno z www.txp.cz