

days are running out of sun
it's too dark for an afternoon
sometimes i feel alone
with her in the room
naked on a red coloured bed
in silence we lie
except she's not quite there to see the flowers die
she put her angel wings back on
an innocence to fake & off she took to lisbon
& off she takes into the night

lionella, lionella, your lips start to shake
lionella, lionella, i even love the way you say goodbye
i'm running out of steps
she rides the wind above the roofs
black clouds will dance with her
to a song composed by the moon
i stray within her maze
inside i feel the rain
it's coming down on me
i'll never find a way
she's out there, i'm here
& the silence between

lionella, lionella, your lips start to shake
lionella, lionella, i even love the way you say goodbye