

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