

## Maybe Next Year

## Two Witches

Autumn's breath  
On loves grave  
Lips are cold  
Like winter skies

Maybe next year  
October knows  
When I meet again  
The girl named Desire  
Desire  
Dance with me  
Kiss me again

It was the day  
When flowers died  
And I met the girl  
With misty eyes

Maybe next year  
October knows  
When I meet again  
The girl named Desire  
Dance with me  
Kiss me again  
Dancing in the shadows  
Dancing in the dark