

Nostalgiaplatz - acoustic – Novembre

No longer I stand
This sea of light
No longer I stand
The gift of god
Screaming, sighing, sighing, screaming,
Crying loud
Crying loud
The old boat sailed out of sight
Taking my feelings off, afar
It leaves me, drying, dry;
It leaves me crying now
Crying now
Now
Now
No longer I stand
These fields of shine
No longer I stand
This sea of light
So why not moving to Nostalgiaplatz
Together, forever, together



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych