

# Anekdoten, Sad Rain

the neon dawn has just begun,  
the day is here that wasn't meant to come  
she's walking by the frozen sea  
trying to count the stars that she can't see

a distant sound of black rain in the water  
the pale moon shining soft through a cloud  
the sun is turning black in the horizon  
the wind is slowly tearing her apart

and so our time has come, my friend  
the child who cries and no-one seems to care  
the echoes of the birds are gone  
the sky is painted grey, but it's so warm

searching for a light in the darkness,  
trying to keep your eyes from the dirt  
taste the bitter wine of tomorrow  
i'm walking on a path that never ends