

Plazma, Fading Like A Rose

In your eyes fire goes out
Dying flames quenched with tears
Cold as ice he's lost in the crowd
Sudden pain, despair and fear
You'd better leave your crying and believe me
Time will make amends
It's not a blind alley, some day you will find
The love that never ends

You're fading like a rose
That's missing the rain
Losing leaves with pain
Your heaven's yet closed
You're fading like a rose
That's missing the light
It's a wound of pride
Your heaven's yet closed
You're fading like a rose

All alone you're roaming the streets
Babe, get his face out of your mind
You're alone, your broken heart bleeds
You need a place, some place to hide

Don't waste your tears
Take my advice
You got years and years
See the world through different eyes