

Xiphea, Falling Shade

Tell me is it arrogant to dream of building my beloved cathedral?
shivering of cold that you cause with little judgment?
I am not your sweet ghost!
So tell me is it ignorant to waste somebody's dream?
Falling shade I am happy to stay with the dark.
Come and pray for a dream that was sacred by heart!
Maybe I'm shy, trust in silence... but I love the way you hear me.
Closer to the shadows! Snow may fall there's no more freezing.
And somehow I feel fine!
The river of emotions floats fast, so you can't say good-bye.
Falling shade I am happy to stay with the dark.
Come and pray for a dream that was sacred by heart.
I created a bittersweet romance inside...
I have treasured it right from the start.
Come and pray for a dream that was sacred by heart!
I am happy to stay with the dark.
Heaven shows us pure acceptance!