

# Xiphea, Stars of Your Heaven

When night creates a picture that is magical  
there may be silence, we choose the way it shines  
Oh, we can scream about it near the fire.  
I love emotion it leads me to the sound.  
Come, and try the second door.  
You have to use the key.  
The golden one will guide you there.  
Your mind will be free then.  
You don't have to understand,  
just follow your own legend.  
Let it be your fairy tale,  
the stars of your heaven.  
The day can show the meaning of her treasure.  
One happy violence, but you don't have to fear.  
Oh, sometimes we decide not to surrender.  
A sort of courage,  
I love the way it sounds.  
Don't you question what you strive!  
Bring your fairytale to life!