

Your eyes remind me of the times..  
When you were happy..

I never thought you could be down..  
But that`s the story..

And while we`re on our way,  
we missed the signposts.  
The doors and barriers everywhere,  
Looked unfamiliar..

Yes I know you didn`t give up..  
the dreams you wanted..

To lay your head against my shoulder..  
momentary comfort..

And while we`re on our way,  
we missed the lighthouse,  
Just eachother to keep awake  
watch out for predators..

Some simple words in early morning..  
It`s what you`re here for..

To cope with all the little things..  
Is that so painfull..

Now we make our own roads,  
like all the others did before,  
I`ll put some candles, because who knows,  
You may not need to ever find us.

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