

When the sun falls down
Beyond the sea

I start feeling the sound
Of our 3 base beat

This rhythm of the hearth
This old sad melody

Starts with a smile
That keeps you near me

Warms me inside
And allows me to dream

With a falling star
With my only wish

I wish you were here
Holding my hand

Holding me together
Before I break into a thousand pieces

Before I lose my mind
Before I fall a sleep

And start walking into the dark
That lonely hollow place

Where I lost my hope

I lost the key in that strange maze

There are no maps or even stars

That can guide me out of there

No matter how old I get

No matter how pitiful or sad

I will always have that sound

The image of the sun falling upon us

And the waves of the sea

Rising over you and me

And that will always feed

This light this mind this love.

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