

6) WENN SICH DIE NACHT ABSENKT / AS THE NIGHT SINKS

Lyrics: Vera Kaa

<p>Anders Alles anders Aber Du bisch immer no' de Glich Mit Hoffnige gebore Mit Hoffnige verlore Aber du bisch immer no' de Glich</p> <p>Es git e Fade wo di' zieht E' Stern zur richtige Zit E' Himmel wit offe Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt Und alles sini Form verlüürt</p> <p>Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt</p> <p>E' Hymne uf'd Liebe E' Hymne uf's Glück Und es Nachtgebet für de Schmerz Mir stolperet durch d' Nacht Suechet e' Weg om be der z'sie Mir stönd uf em Dach wenn de Helikopter sini Rundi dreht</p> <p>Es git e Fade wo di' zieht E' Stern zur richtige Zit E' Himmel wit offe Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt Und alles sini Form verlürt</p> <p>Mir stönd uf em Dach wenn sich die Nacht absenkt E Hymne uf Liebe Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt Und e Hymne uf Fründschaft Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt E Hymne uf dich Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt</p> <p>Frage, all die Frage Ohne Antwort, aber stelle tüend mer sie glich A was no hebe? A was no glaube? Wenn die Sanduhr dini Zit verschlingt Wenn din Atem mit sim Kummer ringt</p> <p>Es git e Fade wo di' zieht E' Stern zur richtige Zit d' Himmel wit offe Wenn sich die Nacht absenkt Und alles sini Form verliert</p> <p>Mir stönd uf em Dach wenn din Stern sini Runde dreht. Mir stönd uf em Dach wenn din Stern sini Runde dreht.</p> <p>Und e Hymne uf Fründschaft wenn din Stern sini Runde dreht.</p> <p>Mir stönd uf em Dach wenn din Stern sini Runde dreht. Mir stönd uf em Dach wenn din Stern sini Runde dreht.</p>	<p>Changes All has changed But you are still the same. You were born with hope You lost with hope But you are still the same</p> <p>There's a thread that draws one forth And a star when the time is right The heavens wide open As sinks the night And all form is lost</p> <p>When the night sinks When the night sinks</p> <p>A hymn to love A hymn to happiness And a night prayer For the pain We stumble through the night We search for a way to be with you We stand on the roof As the helicopter flies its rounds</p> <p>There's a thread that draws one forth And a star when the time is right The heavens wide open As sinks the night And all form is lost</p> <p>We stand on the roof As the night sinks A hymn to love As the night sinks A hymn to friendship As the night sinks And a hymn to you As the night sinks</p> <p>Questions, all the questions With no answers But we ask them just the same. On what to hold? In what to believe? When the hourglass swallows your time When your breath grapples with agony</p> <p>There's a thread that draws one forth And a star when the time is right The heavens wide open As sinks the night And all form is lost</p> <p>We stand on the roof As your star turns its rounds We stand on the roof As your star turns its rounds</p> <p>A hymn to friendship As your star turns its rounds</p> <p>We stand on the roof As your star turns its rounds We stand on the roof As your star turns its rounds</p>
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