Lor, windmill

have you seen that man?
broken pieces of his plan
taken by the wind
to the place where you have been
corner of the room
I think I say your brother moon
he came out of the grey
he was sad, but that's ok

windmill
are you still afraid of nothing
is the wind still your friend?
are you still afraid of something
is it you who command?
are you still afraid of wind
oh, windmill
you're place where I can cry
if I want, when I'm sad
you're a place where I can lie
when I am tired, when I am down
you're the place where I can die

up below so far
nothing happens in the dark
are you still afraid
there is nothing you should say
I saw your brother moon
I hope that you will see him soon
he'll take you with the wind
to the place where you have been

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running around the hall
holding breath and holding soul
blinded by the moon
waiting for another noon
hiding pride so fast

like it happened in the past
wind is blowing still
on the hill you have been