

The whisper - 1/1

Interprété par Vision Divine.

I'm looking through the window,
Outside the fog is slowly flowing on the streets,
And all around in darkness,
Maybe the moon decided to fly away from here...

Who is calling ? Is it for me ?
I can hear like a breeze in my hair,
I can't believe it is real...

A strange wind blows from nothing,
The candles in my room are dead in one shot,
I feel a mystic presence,
Seems like it's coming from a different place...

What is coming, am I fooling ?
I can feel there's shape in the night,
That voice is filling my mind...

Somewhere I can hear a whisper,
Seems like it's calling my name.
Don't know where it's from,
It came so deep, that voice is raping me
Like a melody...

There is no escape from madness,
There is no hope to stop this winding whispering,
And I surrender to that,
My soul is lost without a chance to have it back :

Lost for ever, now and ever
To this magical sound that I hear,
That run so deep in my ears

Somewhere I can hear a whisper,
Seems like it's calling my name.
Don't know where it's from,
It came so deep, that voice is raping me
Like a melody...