

Flowing Tears, For Tonight

For a while sunlight has faded
For a while the liveboats have passed
For a while children coroded
And all we see is utopian grasp

For tonight I feel not sorry
For tonight a cigarette for god
For tonight don't dare to call me
'Cause I'm not here, I'm out for a walk

For a life, for god and the nation
For a life forget how to love
For a life walking courageous
And all we fear is the heaven above

And for now I drink to the faithless
To the weak, the crippled, the tall
And for now, tomorrow and anon
Don't you know, I don't care at all?