

# Mastercastle, Drink of Me

I walk into the room of silence  
You blow me away as some petals from the wind to the floor  
You stole the words  
No promise is broken  
So drink my wine to flying free  
Before you risk to dream of me

Purple red is nectar of the gods  
A flashlight  
Inside the loft drink of me

Taste my wine before the sun comes  
I don't know why  
I'm always here wanting you  
To flying free

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