

Cold is the water

It freezes your already cold mind
Already cold, cold mind
And death is at your doorstep
And it will steal your innocence
But it will not steal your substance

But you are not alone in this
And you are not alone in this
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold
your hand
Hold your hand

And you are the mother
The mother of your baby child
The one to whom you gave life
And you have your choices
And these are what make man great
His ladder to the stars

But you are not alone in this
And you are not alone in this
As brothers we will stand and we'll hold
your hand
Hold your hand

And I will tell the night
Whisper, "Lose your sight"
But I can't move the mountains for you

Mumford&Sons

Koid is des Wassa

Doch kälta no is die Gier,
Sie werd ois Lehm - ei'gfrier
Und Angst kriacht ins Herz dia nei
Wo sovui aufm Spui no steht
Doch dein Hoffnungsmaat valia
ned

Weil Du bist ned aloa im Lehm
Weil Du bist ned aloa im Lehm
Und is Dia aa bang,
mia haltn zsamm - haltn zsamm

Und Du bist a Traumdappada
In all dem fremdn Lehm
Von dem koana woß wias laaft
Doch kummts auf dei G'wissn a
Es macht Di zum Mensch
so kloamiatig aa bist

Weil Du bist ned aloa im Lehm
Weil Du bist ned aloa im Lehm
Und is Dia aa bang,
mia haltn zsamm - haltn zsamm

Dann kemma mia durch d' Nacht
wo koa Stern nix hell macht
Aber es ka koana fia di geh

Koppywrite