

## *Meant to die*

It's not your fault.  
How could it?  
Our love was meant to die.

Don't want to see tears in your shiny eyes –  
they are too beautiful to cry.  
There's no need to explain our lies  
cause that's so far away  
like us both now after all.  
No I don't want you to hate yourself.

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How could it?  
Our love was meant to die.

Of cause we will stay friends,  
friends for all the time in our lives.  
Maybe in the future we will see the sense.  
Hey look at me, listen to me,  
please do not blame yourself.  
Our feelings – we couldn't rescue them,  
couldn't rescue them.

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How could it?  
Our love was meant to die.

Now give me your hand,  
promise me you will try to forgive me.  
Look at me and tell me that you understand.  
Love will come to you again, you will see  
and I'm no longer in your heart,  
punishing you so deep inside your soul.

It's not your fault.  
How could it?  
Our love was meant to die.

So give me a last kiss to carry our love to grave.  
There will always be a place in me just for you.  
Never I will forget this love now gone,  
now gone, now gone ...