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The Last UniQueHorn

When the last
eagle flies
over the last
crumbling mountain

crumbling: abbröckeln,
zerbröckeln

And the last
lion roars
at the last dusty
fountain

staubig
springbrunnen

In the shadow
of the forest

Forst, Wald

though she may
be old and worn?????

erschöpft, abgenutzt,
verschlissen, abgedroschen

They will stare
unbelieving
at the last
UniqueHorn

When the first
breath of winter
is icing

And you look
to the north
and a pale moon
is rising

And it seems like
all is dying and
would leave the
world to mourn

in Trauer gehen

In the distance hear
the laugh-ter of the
last UniQueHorn

distdance

unicorn

I'm alive, I'm alive

When the last
moon is cast

wenn das letzte Gefühl
vergeblich geäußert wurde

over the last
star of morning
? star of nothing ?

And the future
has passed
without even a last
desperate warning

They look into
the sky where
through the clouds
a path is torn

torn: durchgerissen

Look and see her
how she sparkles
it's the last
UNICORN

to sparkle: funkeln

I'm alive, I'm alive

