

# Arachnes, The Dreamer

"Hello, my tree, how are you?  
I would like to say a word to you,  
I just want to tell you that...  
now I need your wisdom.  
I'm a dreamer without dreams,

(PRE.)

I know the Earth and I know the sea;  
maybe I'm a painter with no brush  
and silence is my canvas..."

(INC.)

SHOUT,  
OVER YOUR STORM,  
OVER YOUR NIGHT,  
OLD WORDS AND STRONG WINE IN YOUR HEART;  
YOU, LIKE A CHILD,  
WITH YOUR BIG EYES,  
YOU ARE THE (ONLY) WINNER.

"It'll go all for the best,  
over my storms and my nights.  
I just want to tell you that...  
now I need your big strength".

(PRE.)

(INC.)