

Edda, One-Way Ticket

You step from the shadows, bowing your guilty head
A silhouette you don't remember, words you won't forget
Your body is aching, fear in your guilty heart
You wanted to see your destiny, well here you are

How can you explain
To the one who makes the rain?
He knows the things you long to say
He knows the things you need

A one-way ticket to where you started
My hands reach for a glimpse of you, but I only touch the sky
A one-way ticket to where the angles wait for you
Your body melts away in time and frees your soul to fly

Just for a moment something I have to say
If you don't hear me calling hurry on your way
Look for the answers to questions you dream at night
All of the colors you need just fade to black and white

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