# Eisley, Beautiful

Somewhere in cyberspace
The minutes turn to hours
The world is in my hands
Unfolding like a flower

A golden energy
Was rising out of my head
I shed my evil skin
And found myself again

(CHORUS)
I was wrong, I don't mind
The impossible seems possible
This time I'm an electric wire
If the sun can radiate then so can I

This is a good day for
A revolution of the mind
Voices ride the wind
And take me to the night

I crawled over broken glass
To find a place in the sun
Was with me all along
The circle had begun

(CHORUS)
I was wrong, I don't mind
The impossible seems possible
This I'm an electric wire
If the sun can radiate then so can I

Salt and sea of ill stay free
Fire and air draw down to me
Round and round the circle's bound

(CHORUS)

I'm an electric wire
If the sun can radiate than so can I
I don't mind
The impossible seems possible
This I'm an electric wire
If the sun can radiate then so can I
Then so can I