

Karmakanic, Where Earth Meets The Sky

Here, heaven above
I'm walking the lands
Walking with soil on my shoes

Here, where earth meets the sky
Heaven is high
And silence forever is near

In my dreams I see the only one
In my dreams I hear it all
I hear angels sing the ancient songs of freedom
And when I wake up I now, where my soul belong

Time, doesn't matter at all
Summer and fall, variations of the same...

Here, existence is near
It's earth that I feel
When exhaling its heavenly sigh