

On Thorns I Lay, Feelings

In my hands a hope I hold
And to your breath's dew
I will be unable to sleep
In my hands a wave I hold
And your body I describe
And beside you I come day and night
I travel into the (blue) seas of your mind
I will overtake you to the seventh wave
Where the moon rests a caress I will give you

Feelings

In my hands a hope I hold
And to your breath's dew
I will be unable to sleep
In my hands a wave I hold
And your body I describe
And beside you I come

I touch your dry skin
I discover the infinity in your eyes
And the line from the pulse of your heart
I touch...

Feelings

I touch your dry skin
I discover the infinity in your eyes
And the line from the pulse of your heart
I touch...