

Barbies Cradle, Floating

Let the eyes speak
Seven words of a dream
Let the eyes hear
You floating there in your beautiful space
While i jump to reach you
But i'm too little you fly higher
My wings are tired
I'm bound to the ground
While you are floating
Let it go i'll savor this like your drug
What is joy if not for pain
Who would we be and why is patience
Way over there i can't see him clearly
Come closer through the skin
To the spirit
While i jump to reach you
But i'm too little fly higher
My wings are tired
I'm bound to the ground
While you are floating