

# 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