

Bel Canto, Heaven

So inaccessible.

Who blew the torch out?

Who blew the torch out?

The young man cast adrift across the lit ocean to see the one he loved.

And so it was that heaven raged.

He crashed against the reckless waves as the thunder cracked...

Oh, who blew?

Now she stands there on the shore in quiet torment.

She knows... ou...my endless horizon. For it must be that heaven will join us.

h angel, won you rescue him?

It way to dark for him to swim.

Won you take him to me, won youNow she stands there all alone.

Her eyes stare way out into the blue.

ou...my endless horizon.

So let it be that heaven will join us one day?