

Bel Canto, In Zenith

Oh, surely love will come my way
Oh, surely, in time
I'm being in my zenith
The vital youth

The clouds glide by, baby, baby
The clouds and I
Stirred it up into a thunder

Still craving?
I know
It'll get better eventually

In zenith, in zenith
Quiet sleep
In zenith, in zenith

Oh, it is my remedy:
Sunshine - a balcony
Mind and matter
Soil and seed

The birds pass by, baby, baby
The birds up high
Whirled it up into a thunder

Still craving?
I know
Mind you baby, it's mutual
Still craving for love?
Guess you'll find it eventually

In zenith, in zenith
Quiet sleep
In zenith, in zenith
Quiet sleep
Quiet sleep

Still craving?
I know
Mind you baby, it's mutual
Still craving for us?
Guess we'll meet up eventually

Quiet, quiet sleep
Quiet, quiet sleep
Yeah, quiet sleep