Bloom On, Genesis Pictures

And now is the time that nothing has left

from all these broken by the scream dreams,

hold back by a fire night,

nailed down by midnight moonlight.

Fragments are flying and pass me by

and wound me so hard with this goodbye

The view now is painted black.

A new sun is rising now,

brander, warmer upon the dawn,

thrusted by the deadlike stars,

crowded through the mountain jars.

Sounds of life are coming down.

Misty haze is devouring around.

I crumble down inside me.

You have been lost and I'm still fooling around.

You are gone and I'm sinking in the ground.

You went for a ride, then you suddenly sailed the night,

it was a blue paradise and now is turned to a damned-hell fright.

And in this biblical creation of world

your shape prevails beyond a veil.

Your eyes become the revival fire,

your breath and lips the birthday weeps,

Your hair is rolling down the hills

like streams and rivers carrying gratitude's peals

Your face prevails in the light.

Your revived sea-waves wake up and dance

this endless ball of death and life,

cover everything with their miracle sparkle,

springing up creatures in this natural flip.

Hymns diffused pour out in space,

ride and gallop in this cosmical race.

The scene now is standing still.

You have been lost and I'm still fooling around.

You are gone and I'm sinking in the ground.

You went for a ride, then you suddenly sailed the night,

it was a blue paradise and now is turned to a damned-hell fright.

And only your eyes glitter an' twinkle

and give the rhythm to the guitars and flute

and your lips burst the grumbler words,

tearing the sunbeams which are remaining mute.

The song penetrates in conscience's depths

and bring back remembrance of a strange-sounding past.

The song recycles in eternity.

And only then your face is starting to fade,

slightly slinking through the mountains and skies.

The shining now picture free feeling at last

is rising up through discoloring ties.

Your presence then was giving it shape.

Your absence now is giving it life

The scene recircles in eternity.......

You have been lost and I'm still fooling around.

You are gone and I'm sinking in the ground.

You went for a ride, then you suddenly sailed the night.

It was a blue paradise and now is turned to a damned-hell fright.