

# Chandelier, Jericha

No tale to tell from ancient times  
It was only yesterday that I was out for rhymes  
Loitering down the streets without destination  
kicking away the heavy weights with a smile on my feet  
No direction, no affection - dazzled by the mighty blow  
Hit by the weird and beautiful choir  
That knew their song so well and they sang:  
"We laugh about your way, cripple! We feel your pain! "  
Going crazy, running blind  
Trying hate, tears behind  
It took me away  
I took myself away  
And the moon, of course the moon  
There's life to tell from present days  
The choir went away for the smile was on my face  
Suddenly my home was reach  
Seven times I marched inside her  
And her walls began to fall  
Eternity won't satisfy  
Future has been great  
Our life's a flash  
In the universal rain  
You stopped my heart from loosing blood  
You kissed my soul alive  
And the dreams we'll celebrating  
Jericha, all of me is for you