

# Crematory, Left The Ground

The sky is near, I'm burning in the heart of the sun  
Where I am, my feet don't move, they don't run  
But I ain't yearning to be gone  
Whenever this day will dawn, I will have

Left the ground  
Touch the skies, just like butterflies  
Leave the thoughts behind, let the sun go blind  
I will see the next one from a higher ground  
However it will make things turn, I will have  
Left the ground  
Touch the skies, just like butterflies  
Leave the thoughts behind, let the sun go blind

And when all seems clear, I'm freezing in the ray of lights  
Where I go my thoughts will shine again  
But I ain't yearning to be gone  
Whenever this day will dawn, I will have

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Touch the skies, just like butterflies  
Leave the thoughts behind, let the sun go blind  
I will see the next one from a higher ground  
However it will make things turn, I will have  
Left the ground  
Touch the skies, just like butterflies  
Leave the thoughts behind, let the sun go blind

Where I am, my feet don't move  
Where I go my thoughts will shine again  
I will see the next one from a higher ground  
However it will make things turn, I will have

Left the ground  
Touch the skies, just like butterflies  
Leave the thoughts behind, let the sun go blind  
I will see the next one from a higher ground  
However it will make things turn, I will have left the ground