

# Curved Air, Over And Above

One fine night I left my soul to journey on the wind  
Far beyond the stars I watched to see where it would go  
In the twilight realms of space  
Spirits known but with no face  
Eyes to see, no hands to place around the ether  
Try and grasp the meaning, why and wherefore of this world

Rested for a while to see which way the wind would blow  
Found ourselves, my soul and I, upon an unknown moon  
Barren rocks and ashes strewn like the ashes of the mind  
Soaring off once more to see if we could find there  
Looking for a somewhere, something that would bring us peace

Watch the dawn of a distant sun, tells us now that our night has gone  
Senses numbed by the blinding light, countless stars vanish into night  
Far away on a distant star, midnight chimes to sleeping world  
Far away on a distant star, life begins in a thousand years