

Eksperimentoj, Point At The Sky

stop by a light
I will revise
cannot decide
haunted by your eyes

and I will rise
fall in your eyes
a stab in a heart
it never lies

tone of your voice
stains on your clothes
chords on your songs

I have known well
and will be always
in every finest ways

out in a dark
starts to revive
ears on the ground
shutting the eyes

it never lies
fall in your eyes
shades on the ground
point at the sky

tone of your voice
stains on your robe
chords on your songs

I have known well
and will be always
in every finest ways