Elisa, Creature

I believe in this nature All I am is her creature

Oh I should not be worried There's a white land and its white flame And they're telling me not to wait Now some light is coming inside and what more Can I ask? I have to trust the hunger that I feel And get ready to swallow one more time 'N caress the little world travelling with me 'N just keep dreaming dreaming dreaming. Oh I should not be worried There's no cage I would be trapped for But the one I could build myself Well you see a cloud is coming Unconscious of its shape And I ask myself if that's the heart of its beauty Now I'm hungry and tired but what more Can I ask? I have to trust the hunger that I feel Get ready to swallow one more time 'N caress the little world living inside of me And just stay in stay in stay in. silence Simple and cruel and beautiful It's one the first the last pulse