

# Endless, Among The Trees

Deep inside the forest  
I'm talking with the trees  
I want to tell them the story of mankind  
- isn't it too late?

The singing winds in the maze of trees  
the unknown mountains and the charming silhouette  
fighting with the burning light

Dance in the mad rhythm of life  
among the rays of jewel  
there, deep inside the heart of earth  
its cry sounds in my soul

Almost the stoned eyes  
saved from the endless sleep  
they fuse and begin cry  
hear that quiet weep  
- the tears of enchantment!

It's like violin in my ears  
- I want to embrace but I'm too small  
laughter, sorrow - whatever I see  
waiting for the evening fall

"Only the chosen ones visit that land everyday  
only the chosen ones can talk with the trees!