

# Endless, Fly With A Dove

When the bound of day falls  
sky-line glows as your passion  
the scent of anquish small  
though only such futile impression

A night queen runs along my lid  
she invites me to her foggy empire  
no borders, I laugh as the small kid  
and all I feel is a desire!

I wish to lead a blind man through the labyrinth of thorns  
to kiss with phantasy in her soft embrace  
I wish to enthral your love and to believe eternaly  
to send a farewell to dead river, it's boring gace

Wandering in paradise of my mistress  
I meet a white-haired old-man  
with the next steps I feel your presence  
and I see the picture again, inviting woman

Life's murmur and the song of birds  
foggy rays of stories  
the fresh breath lets down from clouds  
but already doesn't tempt my senses

The velvety wind propels my raft  
always nearer to eternal throat  
I've no longer force to break a stream  
I send to next-borns the last scream:

"When the graceful queen of stars  
offers you her tender love  
don't hide your desire to holes  
but grip her and fly with a dove!"