

Estradasphere, Speck

Run from all that hides
Boundless in disguise
Be a friend to all
Walk across the sea
Inside your cell
You'll find the key

With silent mind
I heard you sing
The treasure's lost
You've gone too far

Far from here is where we turn
To face the rising sun
There we stare through the glasses
Of the little one, the only one
Little one, only one

Outside yourself, internally

Far from here is where we turn
To face the rising sun
There we stare through the glasses
Of the little one, only one

Little one, only one
Little one, only one
Little one, only one
Little one, only one