

God's Bow, Clear

I'm in a place where time stands still
And colours of the day are slowly dimming
Now right moment came to take a trip to get myself free...
I slowly cannot feel myself under my closed eyes
Now right moment came to take a trip
To get clear of me...

I'm leaving this world today
To forget all human's pain
Bright light is in my brain
And my soul is near to insane...
From sky is falling rain
Which can to wash away all the pain
I've started to fly away
And nobody can stop me...

I take my trip to stop the time
To say good-bye to all of you...

I'm here again when time stands still and now I know
Everything is different now and we are not alone in this sad world...
Those many second I've spent have shown me more than I can say
So spread my wings and fly under your closed eyes...

Feel my hands...I want you to feel...Feel my hands...
Hear my soul...I want you to hear...Hear my soul...
Feel my hands...I want you to feel...Feel my hands...