

Guilherme Arantes, Light And Sound

Come, my love
See the sun arrive
Behind
The haze of the late night
It's another day
And our world hasn't ceased to spin
'Cause no one could detain
The power of this light
Neither curtains, or the eyelids
That we close
When we're falling asleep
When we're trying to go back
To mother-darkness and fall in the deep
Come, my sun
See that love has won
To blow beauty and joy
Of very many kinds
And our world hasn't ceased to spin
'Cause no one could detain
The sounds inside our minds
Birds are singing,
Factories whistling
The buzz of the clocks annoying again
Echoing in the end of a dream
'Cause another dream's about to begin.
So, my love, we can sleep in peace...