

Kirlian Camera, Ascension

Along these gardens the breeze of May
is drifting in the light
And all the pictures are holy and lost
are burning in the sky.
We're on the border, on the wet edge
the sparkling of the cross
and I see your eyes so far from here
flying in the purple dust.

Spring is all around you
and calls your name softly in the wind
Burning when the day is dying
she kills the rays of a boundless sun.
And falls after years of death
eternally on your tears of joy.
So feel, feel the hands of glory
that will lead you into a golden sea.

I see the angels, they come from there,
they've crossed the flaming curtain.
Your glance is nervous but there's no fear
you're waiting for your crown.

Spring is all around you
and calls your name softly in the wind
And falls after years of death
eternally on your tears of joy.
Starless is the evening door
I see your face, your face in the sun
and shine in this endless spring
forever in the light.

Burning when the day is dying
and kills the rays of a boundless sun.
So feel, feel the hands of glory
that will lead you in a golden sea.
And shine in this endless spring
forever in the light.

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forever in the light.