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.

And shine in this endless spring forever in the light.