

Moon Safari, Doorway

People searching for reasons and fall into the learning curve
We are searching for seasons, a better place in this world
Running naked along the shore (tracking down the source)
You know love is a flower: you gotta let it grow.

Lonely lovers run through the corridors
Waiting for the tide to turn
And towards the sun they steer the course
Forgetting about what they have learned

Finally found what calms my inner sea
Before the dust settles down, I've paid my fee
See me flying a flake (left out from the snow)
Whenever you're down in goodbyes. I say hello!

Lonely lovers run through the corridors
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And towards the sun they steer the course
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Chasing bands on the run, from a nose of hate, a flower spring
Time is a friend in this endless end, the guru hums, his note I'll send
Listen to your inner voice, it always leads you home, always guide you right
Black and white as day needs night the winter's cold needs summers light.