

# On Thorns I Lay, Ethereal Blue

Maybe I lose you  
But I touch the moon  
In your hair I left moment  
Like god I'll fly to ethereal blue  
Light my way searching for you

Forgetting the sunsets of our soul  
And touching with cold hands the starlight  
Don't betray your immortality  
And give me the fire of your eternity

And I hide the good sense in my heart  
Helping the illusion to escape  
Its dawning and the serenity of skies  
Like the joy of world  
Genesis of velvet darkness will follow  
The mast of grief broken  
To the affliction of lost  
Caress we die...