

# On Thorns I Lay, Oceans

In the magic mirror of my soul,  
I stare at the person that I love,  
It's the magical carpet on which,  
I travel on the erebus,  
In the land of fairy tales

So I close my eyes again  
Feeling so lonely in the rain  
The mother of sunrise gives hope  
She can fly me over green fields  
And...  
The great oceans away from  
Days of hatred and despair...

I saw immortal roses  
And a gold field with giant trees  
That shined immensely...  
I saw ancient walls and palaces everywhere...  
Amidst ancient gardens and magical trees...

So I close my eyes again...