

Sylvan, Safe

There are birds above me, free of all they're cycling so high
I know I can't reach them, but I wish I could fly
Like a feather in the wind, just to float without care
And I rush towards dreams to touch the sun - it's so near

Every time I feel this yearning I start to fly
contented for a little while

Safe

In an endless forest of quiet
No care ever finds a way
Under trees so old and wise
Every leaf soothes me
Till I have to say good-bye

Whenever I close my eyes spinning frames
A circus of mind every time in silent hours
Voices tell me stories and I drift away in fantasy
Live the life of romantic heroes
And the magic lives in me - it's so real

Every time I have a longing
I enter life
Avalanche to break the ice

Safe