

Celestial vault, clear ocean of starlight
Thyne is the knowledge, thyne is my life...
Days lost in haze, in thy reckoning shine
My essence, secluded, lies treasured in thee...

I do not belong here
Empty-handed I pray the distant Cosmos
Take me!
I do not belong here
Hopelessness in me, what have I become, how?
Eternal grief upon my heart...

Devoid of substance, fulfillment I seek
Though questions of ages bear no release...
Pillars of strength crumble, wisdom is denied
Ours is the failure, as cold as winter ice...

Sunrise is waiting, a promise in his wake
Longed-for unveiling of times long gone by...
Grey spirits roaming, gathered in Limbo,
Thirsting for life we lose ourselves...
And I...

Dawn is getting closer
A thousand suns ablaze, such is my reflection
I'll live!
Dawn is getting closer
Rising up in flames, vestige of my sadness
A frail memory...

I do not belong here
Dubious whispers die, shrinking into darkness
Lulled by the breeze I'm away...
I'm away...