

Immaterialised

Beaver

On all of my ventures
And in the hands that I held
The rules were no different
Just the cards I got dealt

Those cards I got dealt
In the hands that I held
Oh those cards I got dealt

No one can name it
It's in mysterious ways
It's winding far beyond now
Those few visible rays

As soon as I stepped out
That circle of light
Away from the fire
It all immaterialized

It immaterialized
That circle of light
Disappeared out of sight

'cause no one can name it
It's in mysterious ways
It's winding far beyond now
Those few visible rays

It all immaterialized