I look into a sea of blue in your eyes
And see a full and swollen moon
Resplendent in a stormy sky
I look through your gaze, its source is pure and uncorrupted
And see a wilderness of dunes, untouched, uninterrupted
Pessimis protects me
Limp hope won't let me down
Still i lust for the pure
It unties the knots and turns me around
I swear, I won't unravel this time...
I banish "too good to be true" from my mind
I'm steeled in my resolve by this gem I never thought I'd find
The echoes of your laughter fall upon me, like the calming rain

They intimate a surreal world, smooth-surfaced and free of stain Pessimis protects me
Limp hope won't let me down
Still i lust for the pure
It unties the knots and turns me around
I swear, I won't unravel this time...
Your gaze's source is uncorrupted...Pure
Dunes untouched, uninterrupted...Pure
I'm steeled in my resolve by this gem I never thought I'd find

Echoes of your laughter falling down on me Like the calming rain...

Pessimis protects me

Limp hope won't let me down

Still i lust for the pure

It unties the knots and turns me around

I swear, I won't unravel this time...