In Here

Kari Rueslåtten

Right here in what remains of the night. My vision is finally clear from my view up high I see sign on the surface feel the tide closing in, closing in coming in, coming in here

I can feel the presence of the past of my dreams and of my hopes this is my home I shall stay eternal here

I summon my sorrows let me touch Thy absence My thoughts are finally gathered feel the tide closing in, closing in coming in, coming in here