

The sky blazed a hue of vermillion  
The sun slung low gliding like an eagle

The wind whipped up, the blood pounded in my ears  
I stumbled there I felt like I was wasted

Down below a river streched before me  
I remembered a time before I don't know I fell into the water

I'm floating  
On the water and it's cool

The sunlight is refracting though the waves  
That are rushing  
Over my opened eyes  
The colours and the edges no longer defined  
All the bodies  
In dreams drifting by  
All the people on the shore and on the bank  
And all all the bodies in dreams drifting by

The sky blazed a hue of vermillion  
The sun slung low gliding like an eagle

The night came on, cold and clear  
The stars shone I felt like I was wasted