

# Tower

An Pierlé

High on the tower  
I freak on heights  
With a tear in every corner of my eyes  
Desert storm is over now  
Nothing to fear  
With the sailor near...

High on the tower  
I have seen second sights  
To discover my saviour nearby  
For the sun won't burn my head  
As I walk around my tower  
For the wind would blow the lashes of my eyes instead

Here we come  
Here we try  
Here we settle down for ages  
For the man who comes  
To save our all guts

But the leppars lay ahead  
Winning team by lengthless shoulders  
Search the morning ground  
Reach for the life bread

As I search for corners  
Tired of the wide  
I've been hissing at the angels  
Who grab viciously at my eyes  
Suzy sits upon her window  
With her flaming thoughts and greedy thighs  
The sailor wore a mark in the right eye

Here we come  
Here we try  
Here we've settled down for ages  
For the man to come to save our all guts

See the level rises ahead  
Sailor sits upon its shoulder  
Soon enough he'll reach out  
For the life braid  
(i've grown for ages)

Dear sailor climb the braid  
My hair will not break  
It will just ache a little while  
But it will not break  
Dear sailor saviour climb the stairs  
My heart will not break  
(it will just ache a little while)