

When you look at me from your own century  
I may seem to be strange archeology  
But when the winds blow from this direction  
You may sense me there in your reflection  
I think I feel you, but I will never know  
As the swallows leave, and the children grow

I wanted to live forever  
The same is you will too  
I wanted to live forever  
And everybody knew

When I caught you there in tomorrows mirror  
I thought felt you jump out of my skin  
Throwing oil into my blazing memories  
Filling empty footsteps I was standing in

I wanted to live forever  
The same as you will too  
I wanted to live forever  
And everybody knew

As the falling rain of the northern jungle  
Hanging droplets on the leaves bombards my brain  
I hear you across the room  
A sea of daffodils spring into bloom, you are the mist  
The frost across my window pane, and again

She moves her body, and her whispers weave  
And the world spins, and tells me that I'll never want to leave

As I think of you from this dark century  
I will always be with generosity  
That we both may share, the hope in hearing  
That we're not just spirits disappearing