

The Passage Back To Life

Ashes You Leave

Cross the line of dirty minds
Walk through the flowers and colourful mountains
Where you sense the odour of the sky
Where you touch it with your fingers
Breathe in the air that the sky gives to you
Sense the smell of heavenly plants

In mountain's garden made for people like us
Where an artist creates his priceless pieces
It will sink into blackness, it will die
Take what life offers you today
For tomorrow it may not be here

Maybe only there we can find peace, prosperity
Towards the blue mountains
White like dew and blue like rain
Prosperity, the passage back to life
It's human hand...the kingdom before the lies
Take me, let me feel
When will the real kingdom come?