

## 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?