

## Shining Silver Skies

Ashram

And I fly so high  
Blind in shining silver skies

Drops of joy in my hands,  
Tomorrow is coming  
I will open wide my arms,  
To give you all

And I fly so high  
Smell of light inside

Drops of joy in my hands,  
Tomorrow is coming  
I will open wide my arms,  
To give you all