

In Zenith

Bel Canto

Oh, surely love will come my way
Oh, surely in time
I'm being in my zenith
The vital youth
The clouds glide by, baby, baby
The clouds and I stirred it up into a thunder
Still craving?
I know
It'll get better eventually
In zenith, in zenith
Quiet sleep
In zenith, in zenith
Oh, it is my remedy: Sunshine - a balcony
Mind and matter
Soil and seed
The birds pass by, baby, baby
The birds up high whirled it up into a thunder
Still craving?
I know
Mind you baby, it's mutual
Still craving for love?
Guess you'll find it eventually
In zenith, in zenith
Quiet sleep
In zenith, in zenith
Quiet sleep
Quiet sleep
Still craving?
I know
Mind you baby, it's mutual
Still craving for us?
Guess we'll meet up eventually
Quiet, quiet sleep
Quiet, quiet sleep
Yeah, quiet sleep