

Eins (eins), zwei (zwei), drei (drei), vier  
Eins (eins), zwei (zwei), drei (drei), vier

You do not exist  
The world doesn't exist  
I cannot touch them  
My mind is projected

Projected desire  
Momentary relief  
I dive in a new world  
The image changes bewilderingly  
Where do I go?

All the creation goes away from me  
I see light beyond the space  
No one has seen  
Towards the possibility

Your voice is heard  
But my voice not carried to you  
Diffusing tenderness  
Image of the core

I'll sail for (I'll sail for)  
I see beyond the world  
My imagination is embodied  
My deep mind (my deep mind)  
My sense unites the world  
Ideal vision is refined

I send a  
I send a  
I send a world  
I send a world  
I send a world

I'll sail

I'll sail for (I'll sail for)  
I see beyond the world  
My imagination is embodied  
My deep mind (my deep mind)  
My sense unites the world  
Ideal vision is refined