

## Theatre of Rapture

Darzamat

Why do you rise me above the clouds  
And i hear the voice of my lust  
That i hid away from the light  
Only desire can be the wind in my dreams  
Maybe the wind will find a look in nameless mirror  
Maybe the wind will find the inaccessible jewel

I see a bird on the sky, which steals my longing and takes it a  
way  
He it bears sadness and naked sorrow around me  
I sail the gold sky above mountains' tops and forests  
I sail above eternity

Give me a night, just one more night full of dream  
Because when the mourning comes  
I will rest for ages on the rocks  
Where water and wind dance forever