

Once I came into a forest  
that made my  
heart overflow with tears and  
later on I reached a clearing  
where my soul  
casted off all my fears and...

walk under, under the trees  
on our pilgrimage  
like the saints on wayside shrines  
that will lead us to the birdge...

I do believe in autumn  
when the leaves will glow and fall  
and the music will glide away  
and the world disappears in grey  
and recurrence slumbers in decay

I do believe in evolution  
when mankind will rise and fall  
when organic matter will pass by  
and the sun and earth must die  
and time restarts in the void