

## Spring Day

Delight

I will dance and it will make  
The world rise from the dead beneath my feet  
I will wave the threads of sand  
That will fall on my breasts  
When i finnish my dance

And when the breasts will set the rhythm  
My feet will worship the death of the floor  
I will announce the birth of the king  
Naked among the empty plate's splendour

The laughter will return  
When the green walls reflected  
Broken glass can be burned

I will dance and it will make  
The world rise from the dead beneath my feet  
I will wave the threads of sand  
That will fall on my breasts  
When i finnish my dance

The laughter will return  
When the green walls reflected  
Broken glass can be burned