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time what is time, a remnant of hope
a line to oblivion where we're on the rope
and your sun is set, a pale silhouette on the sly
the pride of the season's turning
the providence is concerning
all of us then, the question of when in our minds
lightly come and lighty go
from source to sea we flow
we can never pitch our hopes too high (and be)
on the verge of infinity
on the edge of this heavenborn starlight
feel the boundless serenity
in a pencil of light
farewell to the past and the future
into the galactic rainbow i ride
now and forever i`ll be in infinity
time what is time, a terrestrial lore
a rock in the surf we've been living for
a line in the sand, the future in hand by a dream
and when the whole world's glided
through our hands misquided
an ordeal by fire, a dance on a wire without end
lightly come and lighty go
from source to sea we flow
we can never pitch our hopes too high (and be)
on the verge of infinity
on the edge of this heavenborn starlight
feel the boundless serenity
in a pencil of light
farewell to the past and the future
into the galactic rainbow i ride
now and forever i`ll be in infinity
by far you will see, this immensity
make leeway endeavor for more
follow me there, this journey we share
we ride on a lavender dream
(infinity)
the rainbow of starlight will wait
(infinity)
ride on the passage where time has no meaning at all
(on the verge of infinity)
now and forever we're leaving the future behind
for infinity
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