

For the night, it was black and silver.
With the moon shine right across the water.
And there's a glitter kaleidoscope
Spilling into the eyes that glide to heavens

There's a mirror of magnificent feelings,
And we must toast to the heart of it all.
To you my friends, and to this moon.
Back to you now, back to the moon.

We'll hop this boat and we will
Sail through this night.
For the winds of spirit, they're blowing us,
The sail set high.
For there's no storms but our own wills,
So clear days, they're right.

There's a genius that runs inside like
Children never put down from their,
Their high chairs of imagination.
Their minds, they go unconfined
By the minds that control the scenery.
By their minds that allow it all to be.

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