Speck

Estradasphere

Run from all that hides Boundless in disguise Be a friend to all Walk across the sea Inside your cell You'll find the key

With silent mind I heard you sing The treasure's lost You've gone too far

Far from here is where we turn
To face the rising sun
There we stare through the glasses
Of the little one, the only one
Little one, only one

Outside yourself, internally

Far from here is where we turn To face the rising sun There we stare through the glasses Of the little one, only one

Little one, only one Little one, only one Little one, only one Little one, only one