## **Serpent Ride**

For all the rains of the dream She is the highness Oh, when she comes to me Feels within me will die Was the dark side of the moon We climbe She sends me a tears, away through the silverest star lights

I don't wont to wake up this time I'm alive on this serpent ride

In the grace of our love We writhe, in pain Rather into this solar fog Where is the rise The crop of her love taste like wine I answer her call with a pride

That is not dead wich can eternal lie Yet with strange aeons death may die In your highness, lies the world where I don't wanna go Said you changed, but I don't belive in miracles Since you conquer my heart will never be a part One day we'll close our eyes, open them again And discover each other

Sun open on my eyes She treapt me inside From her lips close will