

I have drunk the yearning  
Swallowed the flame in full  
And now I will bend the skies to my will  
Two eternities can never be so far apart  
That I could not bridge them together

I hear the unsaid thoughts  
The silence through the storm  
I speak without the words  
With unbound soul  
I'll bring forth the sun  
And hand over the moon  
I'll hide the evening stars  
And fold them in your heart

I have touched the longing  
Breathed the wistful air  
If I wish, I will turn the winters to spring  
Through the dust and fear  
I find the faintest light  
And I can see life  
A midst the death that wreaths us all

Here at your feet  
I rest my head  
Hear the roar of time  
The birth of stars

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This is the gift of man  
The key to see it all  
The hidden wonders  
Hope in despair

But only the few will find it  
Only the few will keep it  
Only the few will ever turn towards the sun