If I Could Fly

On Thorns I Lay

As I learn to fly, Like the white bird of the sea I feel the immortal magic of the Etherial With sun glowing, Sun Glowing like gold

Shine - like the sun Fly - to the stars

Life is the unknown in the feast Of this gears beauty In the non dimension rainbow

If I could flyShine...

Frequently I see things in the air, Sad visions, Invisible for the masses to see...

And the sense of a flower Brings them into deep thoughts

If I could fly

Shine...