Patagonia

Palms

There's a hole in space Where the demons wait
They control our sounds
When the silence goes
By the time we awake
The desires go on

There's a queen in place Would decide our course While the silence waits Till the silence comes

We dance across the realm We dance across space

Does a tree like rain? Smell the lonely waves To control our signs When the silence comes

A hero inside
All over this web
Lying inside
All of his wreath
A hero inside
Over his wreath
Waiting inside
Covered in smiles
Loving your steps

Across the realms
Dance above the plains

There's a hole in space Where your demons wait To control our sounds When the silence goes When the silence goes We will see ourselves When the silence goes When the silence goes When the silence goes

A hero inside, over this wed Lying inside, over his wreath