

I dreamt I was a child  
Holding a string  
into the sky  
Climbing it till I finally reached the other side

A city of gold  
A beautiful noise  
A blanket of sound  
Covering me  
pulling the sky into the ground

I get carried away  
Please  
Warm the blood inside my veins  
I get carried away  
Please  
Warm the blood inside my veins

I stand on the air  
Hovering high  
over the earth  
I stare at the star as she is waiting to give birth

You are the voice  
I can hear  
And now I can see  
I am a photograph of who I used to be

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