Light has gone I'll never see the sun again my days will be as dark as my nights A question burning in my mind: what is left to do for the observer when he's blind?

The telescope was my obsession I longed to see the wonders of the sky moon and sun and Jupiter's companions the Milky Way in a ll its splendour, stars numbered high

I know the key to the book of creation wandering a dark maze ar e those who don't know

All those years in shame and in torture self denial has clouded my ways Verity comes as time is passing I'll fade away but my legacy stays

To illustrate all that surrounds us, unveil the glory of our Ma ker's plan This I thought to be my only mission A different pic ture of the world, a blessing for mankind

I tried to open their hearts and their eyes a trial in Rome swe pt my good hopes away

Sight is gone I'll never see the world again my days will be as dark as my nights Still a question in my mind: what is left to do for me now, old of age and blind?