I'm tired
I'm thirsty
I'm wild-eyed
In my misery

Timeless in your finery It's a high price For your luxury

Sorcerer
Who is the master
A man and woman on a star stream
In the middle of a snow dream
Sorcerer
Show me the high life
Come over
Let me put you on ice

All around black ink darkness
And who found lady from the mountains
All around black ink darkness
And who found lady from the mountains
Lady from the mountains

I'm tired
I need you badly
I'm wild-eyed
In my misery

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