

No one to view  
I open to the center of command  
The spinning thing  
That wants to win  
Here by me a silent sea  
Waiting to be called  
To another lake  
The winner takes it all  
The foolish other ones  
Never to be seen  
And I wonder why we go to such extremes  
We watch and wait, hesitate  
I don't blame you at all  
But talk to me  
Love me  
Break this all  
There is no greater gift  
That moods passed my lips  
The fountain of life drinks me  
And I drink it  
Maybe this are old beginnings  
But not their ends  
The proof of their never ending  
Which is always waiting to continue  
With the strenght that knows not it's strenght  
No it's testing the limits to extreme  
This is a gift for you  
This is a gift to you

So we continue to create the stage  
Pages that freedom and thanks  
Turn the way to proof we try not to see  
(I'm feeling safe in the arms of destiny)  
Low demands are penetrade  
Cutting through to the core of their faith  
Deeper with every kiss  
The pulse of the earth  
The beat of their heart  
Grounding foundaition transforming  
We move to the center slowly right in  
Above the rivers we flow with the tide  
We crashed with the waves  
Embracing beginnings and fall back into place  
Adopting the ways of others  
No... another  
Being...  
Won't you enjoy  
And accepted it for what it is  
So be here