

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