

I heard a puff  
I heard a blow  
I felt the ground  
I felt the snow  
I thought of linen and of lace  
I never really saw his face

I heard a grunt  
I heard a moan  
I felt the sun  
I saw the moon  
I saw the northern light above  
and the eclipse of the sun

I am a breath  
I am a wish  
I am a rocket  
and a fish  
I felt his measures and his weight  
my own body as a scale

I heard a wisper in my ear  
"you are not here, you are not here"  
I saw the northern light above  
and the eclipse of the sun

my feet was hurt and heals were sore  
and I wondered why it burned  
and I wondered why it burned  
(repeat from start)

Then I had to climbe down  
I went down to see the sun rise  
and then I had to climbe back up again  
I had to be there to see the sun rise  
All the air that you sent to guide me  
had a tone of the elephant grey  
we were all there in the morning  
we were there and we wanted to stay  
(repeat)

So quite alot of what people had hear was right, some  
was wrong.