

Down from the mountain top - to the river  
Your deep blue secret meets the sea bed  
Down from the skies - now face your forgiver  
Your deep blue soul is ripe and ready

A dream of perfection of a face  
Dreams to travel through time and space  
Pieces of heaven to bring back home  
Traces of evidence that we're not alone... not alone... not alone...

Down from the mothership to the groundfloor  
Travel these roads with a stranger's eyes  
Land and water - you feel no borders  
The same old people - same old cries

A dream of perfection of a face  
Dreams to travel through time and space  
Pieces of heaven to bring back home  
Traces of evidence that we're not alone

And while we wait we wage our wars  
and send our sons to evermore - evermore!

Is it really happening?  
Is it really going to be?  
Is it really happening?  
Is it what our minds can see?  
Is it really dangerous?  
Is this what our God intended all along?