

## Time Palace

Yello

A breeze of atmosphere,  
A fountain of our lives.

As clouds  
Cross with time.  
An endless tide  
Will sway.  
Sacred notes will sound,  
Imaginations open wide.

Somebody said it's best when  
It's hard to find  
The things we leave behind.

I look up to the skies,  
Voices in my mind.  
As clouds  
Cross with time.  
An endless tide  
Will sway.  
Sacred notes will sound.  
Imaginations open wide.

Somebody said it's only voices  
In my mind.  
The things we leave behind.

Somebody said it's best when  
It's hard to find  
The things we leave behind.