

## Astral Traveller

Yes

And in the ruins  
Caught in the noose around me,  
Glasses tell lies.  
Wondering when  
To do it again of another  
Flying to the sky,  
Somewhere flying high.  
Astral trav'ller,  
Leaving without her,  
Wond'ring where lives go;  
In and out the valley below.

Once in the air,  
We could expect a great respect in being.  
(Astral trav'ller.)  
Memories fly  
Over the sky, and oh, the  
Sight's worth seeing,  
Just believin'.  
Astral trav'ller,  
Leaving without her,  
Wond'ring where lives go;  
In and out the valley below.