The sky blazed a hue of vermillion

The sun slung low gliding like an eagle

The wind whipped up, the blood pounded in my ears I stumbled there I felt like I was wasted

Down below a river streched before me I remembered a time before I don't know I fell into the water

I'm floating
On the water and it's cool

The sunlight is refracting though the waves
That are rushing
Over my opened eyes
The colours and the edges no longer defined
All the bodies
In dreams drifting by
All the people on the shore and on the bank
And all all the bodies in dreams drifting by

The sky blazed a hue of vermillion

The sun slung low gliding like an eagle

The night came on, cold and clear
The stars shone I felt like I was wasted