

## From Within

Anekdoten

Sleep  
Golden city  
Behind bolts, bars and stone  
Dream  
Mighty city  
Of the wind and the sea  
Stars shoot a line across the sky

No way in  
From the outside  
No way out  
From within  
Stars call me down from the sky

Weep  
Sleepless city  
In your room  
Deep within  
And the stars shoot me down from the sky