

I dreamt I was a child
Holding a string
into the sky
Climbing it till I finally reached the other side

A city of gold
A beautiful noise
A blanket of sound
Covering me
pulling the sky into the ground

I get carried away
Please
Warm the blood inside my veins
I get carried away
Please
Warm the blood inside my veins

I stand on the air
Hovering high
over the earth
I stare at the star as she is waiting to give birth

You are the voice
I can hear
And now I can see
I am a photograph of who I used to be

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