

The fabric of death
The stitches of life
The color of words
Will blur in time

I walk on your path
But we will never ever meet
Yet again there's a connection sheet
That origins in our heat

Forever they talk
Never they change
So we built this temple
To embrace the time

The fabric of death
The stitches of life
The color of words
Will blur in time

Now you talk in my dreams
As I walk on these ancient streets
On this corner I look in your eyes
And the love I feel will bridge the times

Only love will bridge the time
Only love will bridge the time
Only love will bridge the time