

What a dream you still love me whoa,
is it my imagination?
For we reached to one against all white
left smoke in your eyes
And they were offering me good advice
Try to tie an arrow

Way on top the statue holding answers (on so...)

Let us sometimes (some time to) fly away

We're left like this Oh here in me
It's her imagination

Untie my hands so I can fly away
To another world and they
Were offering me good advice
Try to tie an arrow
Way on top the statue calling on so... (Answers)

Let us sometimes (some time to) fly away

You shut my eyes but I remain
I was staring naked to your hands
Where were you when I was calling dear

And I wear forty rings to grab appeal
I was staring naked to your hands
Where were you when I was calling, dear?

And I will have some medicine (answers)
Anyway, then you hold me, I was in the womb
You....