

Elephant Man

A Toys Orchestra

When the night comes
the river kisses the ground
the darkness can assist me
while the wind brings me your voice
the grass withers without noise.
The elephant runs
haunted by the sun
the heartbeat fill the silence
and the silence fills the heart
the show is going to start.
The mirrors melt
images entrapped
the drunken nature
wasn't able to keep it's secret
a fault not requested
i'm a masked romeo
sound the bells!
Wake the queen!
..morpheus gives his gift.