

# Metamorphosis

Curved Air

We are the children of the midnight, marching high in an icy mercury sky  
We sing and our breath turns to frost, we watch and the frost melts  
We hear the crazy winds that weep, we don't sleep where the minds meet  
In icy mercury seas we dream and we picture the same  
We dance and the worlds melt away

Sky we sing, frost we watch, seas we dream, same we dance  
Picture in a mirror, picture in a mirror, born we watch, so much we touch  
Sky we dream, same we dance, fragment of a picture, fragment of a picture

On the misty beach we stand, the children gold and silver from ice and mercury born  
We watch and our eyes see so much, we touch and it all melts  
We are the children of the midnight, marching high in an icy mercury sky  
We dream and we picture the same, we dance and the worlds melt away