

I'm standing on the edge of the sky
I'm standing when you sleep
Your words in my rusty brain
Like flame in my dusty soul
Joy and sorrow still passes by
Like night and day - all around!
And I see a foolish crowd
I see millions of curling shapes
Near the pure land gate
With dirty hands, near the promised land
Some people said - "Just another dream"
But it's everything that I need - I'm crazy
I've got a soul that cannot sleep
When the hurting people are laughing
loudly!
Just the words