

Lost

Lunik

Into the night the sleep wraps itself round me
grains of sand in the desert go on their way for to be
South can turn to north at times the sky is on right
I travel on by daylight into the night
Faces seen - chances lost - unforgiven faults
Into the night the sleep wraps itself round me
Protected in wide oceans

Protected in wide oceans
like earth be in motion
throughout never ending dreams

Wondering stones take a walk in low sounds
in the river to the ocean they roll in deep grounds
Washed in grains of sand and rule over silence
storms in the desert and never ending ends
I roll over and over like a stone into the night
east can turn to west - the floor is on the right
Into the night the sleep wraps itself round me
protected in wide oceans

Protected in wide oceans
like earth be in motion
throughout never ending dreams