

Sparks flying through the room
my head's on fire
and there is nothing i can do
i'm in the whirlwind
far beyond reach
i wish that you would be here too

Fading fire
the wakened eye
soon turning blue again

For all gone before
all left undone
put down your walking-stick and run
i'm on a blind-ride
all screens are blank
looking forward running back

And all is one
to each his own
all is one

But i am alone
as i run
through the fire