

Infinity's Blacksmith

Beaver

Your impact blew off my roof
Blew off the doors from their hinges
Now you got me on the move
Got me exploring those fringes

You paint a world so miraculously
Forever I travel
A sky that never ceased to please
A landscape that dazzles

Blacksmith carry that candle
Show me the way to that window
Of which we know so well
Of which I love to hear you tell

I am one who loves to hear
There's a window right up here

Infinity's blacksmith
Infinity's guide
The light is so clear
The window is open wide