

Transcendance

Berlin

Looking in my mother's eyes
I knew she's moving on
Trying not to fall apart
Lips bleeding a river

From my heart
Holding her body close
Asked her what it's like to let go

She looked up high whispered low

Maybe it's love
Maybe it's emptiness
Maybe I just want to believe again
Maybe it's love
Maybe we're limitless
Maybe it's not just in my head
Transcendance
Transcendance

Looking in the mirror now
She sees only white
Her body gets so tired up
But love pours like rivers

Through her eyes
And there is nothing to fear
She says there is nothing to fear

Maybe it's love
Maybe it's emptiness
Maybe I just want to believe again
Maybe it's love
Maybe we're limitless
Maybe it's not just in my head
Transcendance
Transcendance