

Aileron

Boris

On a light-filled hill that has never been visited You've just
looked up at ...the blue sky, for instance You adore it, you da
nce

Into the distance... Panting, singing Along the ridge line that
is ablaze with flowers You are tracing

Show me more I'd like to watch it for ever Show me what bliss i
s Soak me with your blissful smile

You can just try and fly there

Until you reach there Away, away, far away And tell me about th
e scent of the wind

You're gradually finding what the world is for you While chasin
g the thing awaiting for you

And I'm watching you right here

Playing with the light All the while Tiny wings With clear eyes

Fly, fly away