

Astronomica

Crimson Glory

Focused on eternity
Ancient gaze...into the morning sun
Tell me now...What do you see?
Hiding...Celestial mysteries
I See...

Astronomica...

Years of light away
Second sister to the eternal sun
I can't believe my eyes
That the prophecies have come

Stretched beyond the limits
Out into the unknown
No words that I can give it
Except «my mind is blown»

World's spinning round in space
Lonely star without a face
Left by ourselves we trace
Our footsteps back
To Astronomica...

A twinkle in the eye of a past life's memory
Something that I used to think...
Someone I used to be...
I see...

World's spinning round in space
Lonely star without a face
Left by ourselves we trace
Our footsteps back
To Astronomica...

Astronomica
Astronomica

World's spinning round in space
Lonely star without a face
Left by ourselves we trace
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I can't believe my eyes
That the prophecies have come...