

Metamorphosis

Curved Air

We are the children of the midnight, marching high in an icy mercury sky
We sing and our breath turns to frost, we watch and the frost melts
We hear the crazy winds that weep, we don't sleep where the minds meet
In icy mercury seas we dream and we picture the same
We dance and the worlds melt away

Sky we sing, frost we watch, seas we dream, same we dance
Picture in a mirror, picture in a mirror, born we watch, so much we touch
Sky we dream, same we dance, fragment of a picture, fragment of a picture

On the misty beach we stand, the children gold and silver from ice and mercury born
We watch and our eyes see so much, we touch and it all melts
We are the children of the midnight, marching high in an icy mercury sky
We dream and we picture the same, we dance and the worlds melt away