

Theatre of Rapture

Darzamat

Why do you rise me above the clouds
And i hear the voice of my lust
That i hid away from the light
Only desire can be the wind in my dreams
Maybe the wind will find a look in nameless mirror
Maybe the wind will find the inaccessible jewel

I see a bird on the sky, which steals my longing and takes it a
way
He it bears sadness and naked sorrow around me
I sail the gold sky above mountains' tops and forests
I sail above eternity

Give me a night, just one more night full of dream
Because when the mourning comes
I will rest for ages on the rocks
Where water and wind dance forever