

lanterns reflecting on the water signposts sent from the sky dark pillars threaten you on your way through the lands of your soul

you are rolling in the midst of your sparkling universe not knowing if you can fly maybe somewhere maybe someday and your ship can't reach the shore

on the track of a wandering satellite our silent flight on a starry night to places that no one can find flying blind time out of mind

your footprints on the gravel of the daily grind though you never touched the ground the stars beyond reach hold you spellbound in the lands of your soul

and the cold facts never came to your mind that your life became a close merry-go-round you roam the streets of your small town and your ship can't reach the shore

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dark is the water the sounds of the sea all the posts have lost their light too far away nobody came to your call into the lands of your soul

you are still on the bridge that ship out of control while the waves take you out into the night as you refused to read the signs on the wall and your ship will never reach the shore

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