time what is time, a remnant of hope a line to oblivion where we're on the rope and your sun is set, a pale silhouette on the sly the pride of the season's turning the providence is concerning all of us then, the question of when in our minds lightly come and lighty go from source to sea we flow we can never pitch our hopes too high (and be) on the verge of infinity on the edge of this heavenborn starlight feel the boundless serenity in a pencil of light farewell to the past and the future into the galactic rainbow i ride now and forever i`ll be in infinity time what is time, a terrestrial lore a rock in the surf we've been living for a line in the sand, the future in hand by a dream and when the whole world's glided through our hands misquided an ordeal by fire, a dance on a wire without end lightly come and lighty go from source to sea we flow we can never pitch our hopes too high (and be) on the verge of infinity on the edge of this heavenborn starlight feel the boundless serenity in a pencil of light farewell to the past and the future into the galactic rainbow i ride now and forever i`ll be in infinity by far you will see, this immensity make leeway endeavor for more follow me there, this journey we share we ride on a lavender dream (infinity) the rainbow of starlight will wait (infinity) ride on the passage where time has no meaning at all (on the verge of infinity) now and forever we're leaving the future behind for infinity