The door is always open there's a shadow in the hall and the bird is getting closer with a message in his claws. there are noises in the attic there's a creature in the yard there is poison in the water there are voices in the dark.

I'm talking to the waves that conquer the fields.

I'm telling them to bring you back closer to here.

As my mind is getting older

my thoughts are filled with rain

though my eyes have gone I've seen you in the palace of the fla

mes.

Rising from the bottom
we refuse to breathe the air.
Are we climbing up the mountain
are we falling down the stairs.
All the passengers are frozen
all the enemies are scarred
all the throats will sing
a thousand things
to echo in your heart.

I'm talking to the waves that conquer the fields.
I'm telling them to bring you back closer to here.
As my mind is getting older
my thoughts are filled with rain
though my eyes are gone I've seen you in the palace of the flam
es.