Lost in memories of innocence I find myself amazed, trembling Directing glances to the setting sun, to the golden plain below The sea of green branches off the plain into an endless form of grace

(Mirroring the skies)

I leave the legs twirling long the grade, into the dawn and bey ond

In the middle of the green sea laid my secret embrace The little piece of heaven roofed by branches was my own place My home, where I could dream and hide

Now I'm leaving all behind, I summon the dawn light Inside, to become a new myself for one day Leave my hands and let me go, I'm going with the flow Afar, where neverending fairies still live on

I don't recall how I found myself in my realm on that summer night

Scents of distant oceans and storms approaching from the deep s kyline

The aery figure emerged from the logs and spoke to me with bere avement

(Live your final breath)

I reflect my eyes into her eyes, I cherished them one last time

The pattern of the stars above was my final witness and judge That little piece of haven has engraved my name on the sky Below a dome of crimson lights

Now I'm leaving all behind, I summon the dawn light Inside, to become a new myself for one day Leave my hands and let me go, I'm going with the flow Afar, where neverending fairies still live on and on

Now that I left all behind, that secret kept inside It vanishes like the scent of a dreamy last night

I have left Celeste skies, like razor-cutting sighs
Between stay and riding on the tides
Blossom summer flames and fires or lost in foggy pyres
Look back, the universe is just a fleck of dust blown away