Hell Freezes over I

Gazpacho

Look closer
Look deeper
You've fallen so fast
In the strarlit cold morning
Where the dreams never last

You have walked here and you've wondered Seen the shadows in the fileds You've been stuck in this moment Ever since you touched the deep Come see

And hear now
No relic
Is a piece of a saint
So go on
On your way now
But know you're not alone
Dark sails cruise through these waters
In the fog of memory