

May I briefly touch you down  
Why so scream and why so frown?  
I keep hearing it when I dance around  
Tiny blow, another stroke  
Though nobody ever sees me  
But they blame me for their griefs, for their woes

Lighter than feathers with a giant ballast of demonic soul  
The pestilence in every wing  
I am an aerial but grounding is the one I'm longing for  
I wish to count the days I breathe

I can lift you up, show how it's above, let's bury the hatchet  
No one ever saw the ritual so pure  
Spirit with a kind but destructive nature  
I would trade my immortality with you

I'm afraid to blink and smile  
When I speak and as I sigh  
All the tragedies, diseases come to life  
Sorry if I am too windy  
Mountain temper, toes to top  
Let us go spinning in circles until dawn

Lighter than feathers with a giant ballast of demonic soul  
The misery in every hiss  
I am an aerial but grounding is the one I'm longing for  
I want to taste the salt of tears

I can lift you up, show how it's above, let's bury the hatchet  
No one ever saw the ritual so pure  
Spirit with a kind but destructive nature  
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I can lift you up, show how it's above, let's bury the hatchet  
No one ever saw the ritual so pure  
Spirit with a kind but destructive nature  
Take my immortality for your world