

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