

## Walking On Clouds

Klone

The memories take up space  
They're boundless  
Sometimes I invoke them for tomorrow  
And this solar eclipse freezes my open eyes  
No detail is insignificant

Always on the run  
I run alongside  
Am I a free electron  
When you are on my ride

There are no rules to defy the gravity law  
Rooted in the moment I'm made of steam and smoke  
I feel like a giant freed of his weight  
Ready to rope the moon  
In absolute control

Broken reality  
I'm high in the air  
Am I a free electron  
When you are on my ride

In absolute control  
Deeper in my thoughts  
No detail is insignificant  
I can hear the inaudible

Rooted in the moment I'm made of steam and smoke  
There are no rules to defy the gravity laws  
Take shape against the current  
With the smile of the wind  
Then I am free among the big black clouds  
Even deeper in my own thoughts  
Buried in a perceptible amnesia  
No gravity laws

Among the big black clouds  
Rooted in the moment I'm made of steam and smoke

Take shape against the current  
With the smile of the wind  
Then I am free  
Even deeper in my own thoughts  
Buried in a perceptible amnesia

Always on the run  
I run alongside  
Am I a free electron  
When you are on my ride