

1° 2° 3°

**Marlene Kuntz**

Will I ever see the pleasure that will never end  
Hidden in the misty forest that desire send  
Mesmerised like fireflys falling through a flame  
If I wait I'll be too late to holler out your name  
If I wait another day to travel to the east  
Time may prey upon me, dance upon me with it's feet  
Hidden in the temple they are building to the sun  
Hidden in the forest, hidden figure with a gun  
I have waited to be here  
Now I feel you, feel you near - take me home