

Too Close To The Sun

Quill

Show me the way back to the garden
Lead me on the highway to the sun
Dusty are the wings I once was given
I am standing on the mountain of believe
Nothing of what I see looks like illusion
Show me the way into your room

Too close to the sun again
Too close to the sun again
Too close to the sun again
Close to the sun, close to the sun

I am rising like a free bird, given is freedom
Underneath me, the ground is giving way
Going to the centre of evolution
As I carry all the weight of the world

Too close to the sun again
Too close to the sun again
Too close to the sun again
Close to the sun, close to the sun

Show me the way to the sunlight again
Someone`s waiting
Yeah, I do know, I do know
Dusty my wings but I'm leaving today
on the highway
Yeah I do know, I do know