High higher mountains
Stand on endless green
A cool breeze blowing your long red hair over me
The clouds are passing slowly
They take our fears away
The lovely sound of springtime
Not a word we have to say

What was life about without you Now that I've seen the starlight in your eyes

I gave away so many days
Before you came into my life
Like a funny bird into the light
I'll follow you wherever you will go

To see you, to feel you, to touch you, is to love you

Always getting closer, closer to the sun Burning our wings, we can't stop what we've begun Oo late for an