

Through Golden Spheres

Secrets of the Moon

When sunset burns in highest flames
... the last beam hits the earth
When lightyears become moments
To dream in golden spheres

When secret worlds become researched
Moonlight woods recovered
And galaxies become history
A new time will approach

In the glare of the black moon
It's time to say goodbye

When forces turn to weakness
Dimensions become one
Secrets of the mighty moon
Become solved very soon

When tears break down the toughest chains
Through golden spheres we'll fly
And fantasy becomes the truth
Like black light in the blackest night