

I see a vision of netherworld
A vision full of green and blue
Where the wild roses grow
On a mountain high
Beneath a purple coloured sky

I see a vision of a never withering earth
Circled by miracles from far away
No dust in the wind
The air full of life
That is taken by the blind

It's no secret
Those leaves will liquify
Scattered to the four winds
Until the night passes by

It's no mystery
That the shadows gape open
Like a cut between the nights of a day without daylight
That will blur in itself

It is a prophecy
That we will drown in the mirrors of a world beyond abyss
That will drag you and soar deep and away

I saw my Neverland
With dripping drops in the crowns