

## Haven

Unprocessed

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