

Far above the trees
Your desires come true
Your spread wings
Are flying you towards a new world

Between the ground and the Moon
Your loneliness is waiting for you
The vision of the treasure
Locked in the art gallery hurts

Far above the trees
Time doesn't count
Your exhausted body
Is flying with the wind

Your tightened chains
Won't let you go
Your eyes are wide open
You can't help watching the pictures

Between the Earth and the Moon
The distance is increasing
The treasure of the Universe
Attacks your loneliness

Pain shoots through you face
Softened by warm teardrops
And you break your chains
With the power of a hundred giants

You fly too close to the Moon
Its brightness burns your face
You have to see the pictures
Or eternity will punish them

The Art Gallery of Eternity
You can turn back now
You were allowed to see
What you saw

Far above the trees
Night became darker
Darkness rules over everything
A landscape that was never bright

Your tightened chains
Won't let you go
Your eyes are wide open
You can't help watching the pictures

Between the Moon and the ground
The distance is decreasing
While falling into the depth
You're not awake anymore