

Yello

"Time Palace"

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A breeze of atmosphere,
A fountain of our lives.

As clouds
Cross with time.
An endless tide
Will sway.
Sacred notes will sound,
Imaginations open wide.

Somebody said it's best when
It's hard to find
The things we leave behind.

I look up to the skies,
Voices in my mind.
As clouds
Cross with time.
An endless tide
Will sway.
Sacred notes will sound.
Imaginations open wide.

Somebody said it's only voices
In my mind.
The things we leave behind.

Somebody said it's best when
It's hard to find
The things we leave behind.

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