

Gry "Far From Flesh"

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Out there where it's gone
Grows the symphony of silent songs
We can hear it as vibrations
All way down in our times
We can feel it as heat in winter nights
Out there where it's gone
Could it be that we could meet in light
We never knew of
Who are we two three together
A spider spin of muscles
Dressed up with blood in soft
A violent wind interests my skin
Excites me for your touch
Under the skin far from flesh
Hides a pearl
Slowly as you kiss
A spider spin of muscles
Dressed up with blood in soft
A silent wind interests my skin
Excites me for your touch

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