

Ilse De Lange

"Waterfall"

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Inside a waterfall
I'm a crying cloud of rain
Beneath the touch of softer skin
I feel my ocean origin

And white and blue the empty sky
Painted in my eyes
Black the night will always be
A star

The gift of love it almost shines
Words from hearts that almost rhyme
Like holding heaven in your hand
Another world a grain of sand
The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me
You are what I'll be
You are where I'll be

My fortune's in between the lines
It guides me through all time
So all I do is float with you
Cause you are where I'll be

The gift of love it almost shines
Words from hearts that almost rhyme
Like holding heaven in your hand
Another world a grain of sand
The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me
You are what I'll be
You are where I'll be

Beyond gravity, weightless me, endlessly

The gift of love it almost shines
Words from hearts that almost rhyme
Like holding heaven in your hand
Another world a grain of sand
The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me

You are what I'll be
You are what I'll be
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