

Ilse Delange **"Waterfall"**

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

And the 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, the grain of sand

The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me
And you are what I'll be
And 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, the grain of sand

The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me
And you are what I'll be
And 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, the grain of sand

The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me
And you are what I'll be
And you are what I'll be
And you are where I'll be

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