

Leaves

"Shakma"

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I'm drifting weightless far above the ground
My hands are feeling frail
I try to swim towards the soothing sound
But something slows me down

Soon they're shining ever clear
The skyline is beautiful
The sleeping fleet is marching to the moon
The horns are blown with joy

Just passing by
Drunken starlit sky
It's a carnival in the air
And everything seems clear

The wind is waltzing with obscuring sound
The stars are lining up
It makes me colourful and dreamy
But then I start to fall

Just passing by
Drunken starlit sky
It's a carnival in the air
And everything seems so clear

It's where I feel so real
Everything seems so clear, so real
Cause when it appears to me
I'm free

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