

Ohio Express

"Upon The Broken Wing"

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The chains embraced the cold blade
On a saddle far from this fake world
Never seen in the light as a gloomy cloud
Decorated with hidden gray birds of hatred
Through the eyes of time we traveled high
To the endless shadow to the mourning cry
The stars seem like touching the lake
But sink underwater and start to fade
Crystals with splendid flare warm eclipse
Eradicate the odious edge of my dim fate
The astral call was the missing link to unite my soul
The drop of pure rain was falling down to end it all
Upon the broken wing the recall of dead wind
Upon!!!

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