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Amazon in Skytia

Full Moon shimmering on whitest white

What is life in strife is life is highs

Unwrapping stars like beautiful Springfield flowers i see

Breathing in. I am me,

I have the power, I am strong

In your precense i long for you

In your abc-ens we are what we do

Life is a Amazon in Skytia

I am a planet, i belong to you

I need rainbow rooms where i can see fairytales

Let there be no small rooms where we cant breathe and touch the sky

Let there only be horizons for my wings so i know i can fly

I am the mountain.

Your a Amazon in Skytia

Will we survive?

Riding all the highs. I am me.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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