

Sailing on the airstreams

Music & Lyrics: Lukas Lundh

As we're moving again,
moving across the plains
Sailing on the airstreams
We can see right ahead
The land of the morning star
We are on the right track

As the silvery moon reflects
the light from the sun
We are moving faster
Like a vision of time
we may be close to the domain of our dreams

Give me a minute to adjust the coordinates
I can hear her calling:
past, present and future
Anywhere the singing,
the secret scripture,
a glowing vision will activate
Images seeping through a frozen mind
melting it with love

As we're moving again
white clouds passing by
We're greeted by the griffins
and the're sending us
towards the golden passage
The key to everywhere

And the silvery moon reflects
the light from the sun
We are moving faster
Like a vision of time
we may be close to the domain of our dreams

My mind is opened,
my mind is cured now
A sense of belonging,
a sense of being home
Nothing will matter anymore
if I can stay on this secluded shore
Gone with the wind and swept away
to the land of grace without sorrow

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Reflecting on the scenery
and hoping again
That the other world could be
as beautiful as this