

Note: Looking forward searching for meaning and comfort

Cruiser in the sky

The veld of time elapses in my face
Crumble slowly without grace
Really got nothing more to say
Guess I`m on my way

The world collapse before my eyes
No more blessings in disguise
Wish I could change my mind and stay
But I guess I`m on my way

Through time we travelled with our faith
waving at the world with tiny rhymes
Search through passion for that state
When all our deeds suits in our chase

Designed to be
Cruiser in the sky
Designed to be
Forever free
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I felt the rain behind my skin
It melt my resistance from within
Voices screaming from the past
I`ll guess we closing up at last

Running naked through the woods
Searching signs too feed the Gods
Wailing rhymes while I pray
But I guess I`m on my way

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