



## ***In the Ice***

Side by side  
We fly  
Side by side  
Over icelandic sky  
More than you ever guessed  
I am Yours  
I would have never confessed  
How far I would have gone  
More than You ever knew  
I'm inside of You  
I look through Your eyes  
and speak to Your lips  
Once around the island  
And the trip is over  
More without reason  
more alive  
Three times in circles  
Three times to the pole  
Now it is fulfilled  
It is fulfilled!

## ***The Place behind***

When I look over my shoulder  
I find myself looking for my  
heroes  
and I found they've all gone –  
I've lost their trace inside of me!

Sometimes when I look over my  
shoulder  
I find myself doing strange  
things like  
killing time with time  
breathing life through filters .

I've lost my roots somewhere  
along my days and  
My ancient self is looking  
for a way out in the open  
where I used to live  
I take a deep breath  
and burst out in the air!

When I look over my shoulder  
I find things have changed!

## ***Trip around the World***

1.) Alone on your last trip  
around the earth  
like you loved it,  
like You saw it.

You altered a part  
of my world in your words  
beam in the peace  
of the miles behind.

Ref.) These last days  
You might have been travelling.  
These last days  
You might have been traveling  
inside.  
These last days  
where ever You're travelling.  
Should we have guided You're  
ride?

3.) You showed us the world  
with Your eyes  
a fair visitor owing  
no one a return.

You are a keeper  
of generations secrets  
we will never recover.

4.) Your face was painted  
by trips without rule  
guided only  
by the route of the stars.

Bearer of blue eyes  
to wise mind  
a lot of places You'd left behind.

## ***Your Land, Your House***

1.) Movin like asleep.  
Movin like a Sleepwalker,  
Movin like a Sleepwalker,  
just wearin a gown,  
touchin barely the floor,

2.) Movin like a Sleepwalker,  
dressed only in your gown,  
far out in your own thoughts,  
daydreaming, nightwaking only,  
daydreaming, nightwaking only.

3.) Why can't we be there to-  
gether?  
Why don't You invite me to join  
You - now,  
to see Your ways of mind  
to see Your ways of mind?

4.) It happens, that you never  
seek me  
but for an instant you briefly  
leave your lands  
commin silent from the back  
you approach me allways a bit  
too soft

Ref.) Let me see Your house out  
there to understand you better.  
Let me see Your house out the-  
re to play you better.  
Let me scare away the lonely  
days.  
Let me play sweet music to your  
body.  
Let me see what is behind that  
beautiful wall.  
Let me see that you can look  
into my eyes!

5.) Tell me of your place  
Tell me of land your out there  
have you seen anybody lately?  
Is this the way to be?  
Is this the way to be?