

Broken World

My skin is full of stars that burn like ice
And I am a waterfall that arcs upwards
Filling the clouds until they sing like birds on the ground
There is a magic in the air, here with you and me

Where trees bow down to us
And the sky is under our feet
The sun is in my pocket
And the moon is in your face

With you by my side
I am no longer lost in this universe
Where the world explodes inside my head
And the sea is full of dreams we can touch