

Arachnes, The Dreamer

"Hello, my tree, how are you?
I would like to say a word to you,
I just want to tell you that...
now I need your wisdom.
I'm a dreamer without dreams,

(PRE.)

I know the Earth and I know the sea;
maybe I'm a painter with no brush
and silence is my canvas..."

(INC.)

SHOUT,
OVER YOUR STORM,
OVER YOUR NIGHT,
OLD WORDS AND STRONG WINE IN YOUR HEART;
YOU, LIKE A CHILD,
WITH YOUR BIG EYES,
YOU ARE THE (ONLY) WINNER.

"It'll go all for the best,
over my storms and my nights.
I just want to tell you that...
now I need your big strength".

(PRE.)

(INC.)