

BOKKA, Violet Mountain Tops

I was flying over violet mountain tops
Through the tunnels I followed glowing worms
I was jumping higher than a man can do
From one tree to another

Don't wake me,
I don't want to
I don't want to let go
There's no happy ending
Once doors are closed

I was dreaming that I died in a silver room
People watched me as I tried to make a move
With no heart beat and no need to take a breath
I ran to tell you that I died for you

Please wake me,
I want to
I want to let go
There's no happy ending
Once doors are closed