

# Endless, Dune

Maybe there's crater of oasis behind another dune  
Who knows?  
I don't want to guess  
I want to go on and make myself sure  
I want to see another shadow behind the hill  
One shadow is like a wrinkle in the dust  
You sit on the crest of dune  
And you have the whole world  
In your palm

The rays refract in a crack of clouds  
And glitter that wants to warm  
Maybe there's crater  
Behind another dune

I don't want to guess  
I want to go and make myself sure

And you have the whole world  
In your palm  
Where the single chase can't decide  
Even though it plays a part  
Light and shadow  
In the grey dust between dunes

I want to see another shadow behind the hill  
One shadow is like a wrinkle in the dust  
You sit on the crest of dune  
You're alone here so ask with whom.