

Kruk, Embrace Your Silence

Hug, hug your sweet silence
That shelters at its core an undying spark
A pinch of forever
That makes you drink from springs of lasting youth

Fly from now to always
Break free from all those bitter tears
From wallowing in pain
For in truth you are a lord
And one day will get what you want

Embrace your silence
And bright wings will fly out
Embrace your silence
Inside, it has a voice
Can you hear that voice?

Weave, weave a web of dreams
Above the world emerging from cold mist
Open your arms wide and receive
Wandering souls your silence to you calls
Let then your winged song take them
On an astral voyage up and out
Let those bright wings fly high
For in truth you are a lord
And at last you've got what you want

Embrace your silence
And bright wings will fly out
Embrace your silence
Inside, it has a voice
Can you hear that voice?