Copernicus

Candlemass

Our names are written on the stars on heaven's tree Yes, nine by nine they die just like you and me These peerless eyes look down giving us our choices Each one calls out a universe of voicesThese are the ancient fathers, the laws that binds us all White jewels of mystery, mirrors for our souls They spoke of life and death, love and history Today the stars are for fools and vanityAnd there's Orion and there's a Zodiac If you look close, they're needles in the stack And you saw in your telescope on earth Copernicus, the order of the worldsEvening caress always yearning I must confess the stars aren't burning CopernicusThe sky is full of shining crosses for our sins Each one a monument for what ends and what begins Small emerald satellites orbiting so fast Will they be gone tomorrow just like painted glass? If I had wishes, I would shout to you and scream But now I realize you're like young dying streams I'm in the real world with people, crises and scars Copernicus, I don't care about your stars Evening caress always yearning I must confess the stars aren't burning Copernicus

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