Open Air

Temples

One sweet sight
Has the magnitude of a mountain's high
Through the foreboding chime of freedom
We tryFeed your fear
With the famine of a thousand years
Sleep in an empty room of concert
And greenSay what you will
Don't water down
With the tears
Of your old frown
Move to see
The open air
We first left
From behind and from inside our heads
Choosing the wills to learn
And leave from the past
Conscience calls
Through the telephone from months before
Opaque and dimly lit
We move with the nightSay what you will
Don't water down
With the tears
Of your old frown
Move to see
The open airIn times we think about it
The vastness of this palace view
In dreams we feel the winding of the months and the year
We chose to be
Say what you will
Don't water down
With the tears
Of your old frown
Move to see
The open air
The open air we'll seeSay what you will
Don't water down
With the tears
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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