

Fragment's Light

Temples

East is where the western heart resides
The sunlight of the desert
Become a deafening child Parched in the sun
A group of [?]
A journey from [?]
A dawning of a new Ahh... Adrift and he will come into the morning
God of distant white
And the teeming lips
Astral shapes are found
Breaking into fragments

Songwriters

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