

# Feathers

Klaus Wiese

Rain made a place  
For us to swim, to play  
Inopportune devotion cannot be sound  
So I take my lot of a few feathers from the sky  
Into a ritual and let my spirit fly  
Wake up, is this a dream of a dream of a dream?  
Simple pleasures  
Falling feathers  
Skating on this machine  
Alone between my trip and me.  
What is real today?  
Until the dawn, away  
Rain soft aura potion condemns me now

So I take my lot of a few feathers from the sky  
Into a ritual and let my spirit fly  
Simple pleasures  
Falling feathers  
Skating on this machine  
Alone between my trip and me.  
The price of all this vanity is getting way too high  
The maintenance of my sanity is taking too much time  
Simple feathers  
Falling feathers  
7000 reasons to dream, 1 reason to live, 1 reason to me.

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