

IN THE REALM OF RES

Regency.

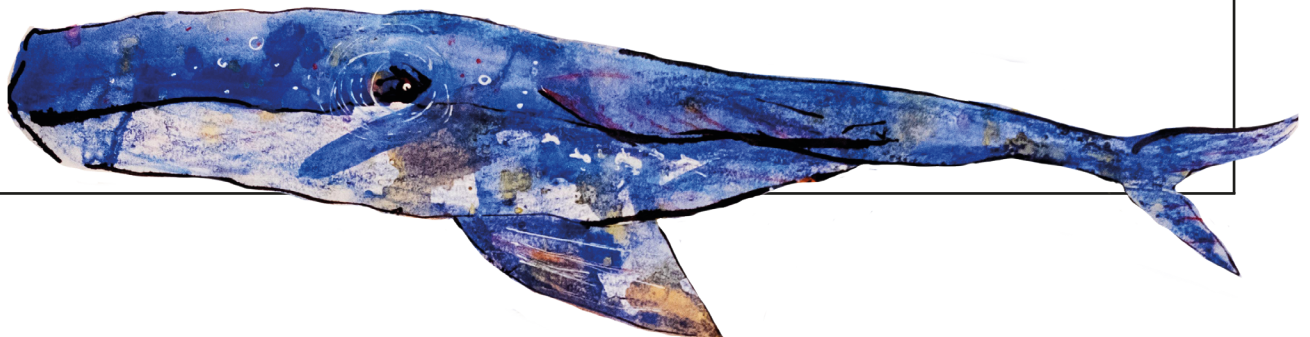
From my window sill I stare up high.
I've been waiting for her to come my way.
She tries to hide between the clouds,
but I see her clearly in my dreams.

Her face is gold and her touch is peace.
She's been waiting up there for years and years.
No place to rest 'cause the land down there
won't understand and they won't care.

The gates of my soul opened up
to greet her majesty flying down on a silver chariot.
Bowing down I feel a breeze of light.
Welcome, love, to my kingdom at last!

Come my way, I'll show you the roads that I've walked.
Let me take you to the crossings that made me stop.
You've come a long way and you're still headed far.
I'll keep you safe but I will let you fly.

The gates of my soul opened up
to greet her majesty flying down on a silver chariot.
Bowing down I feel a breeze of light.
Welcome, love, to my kingdom at last!



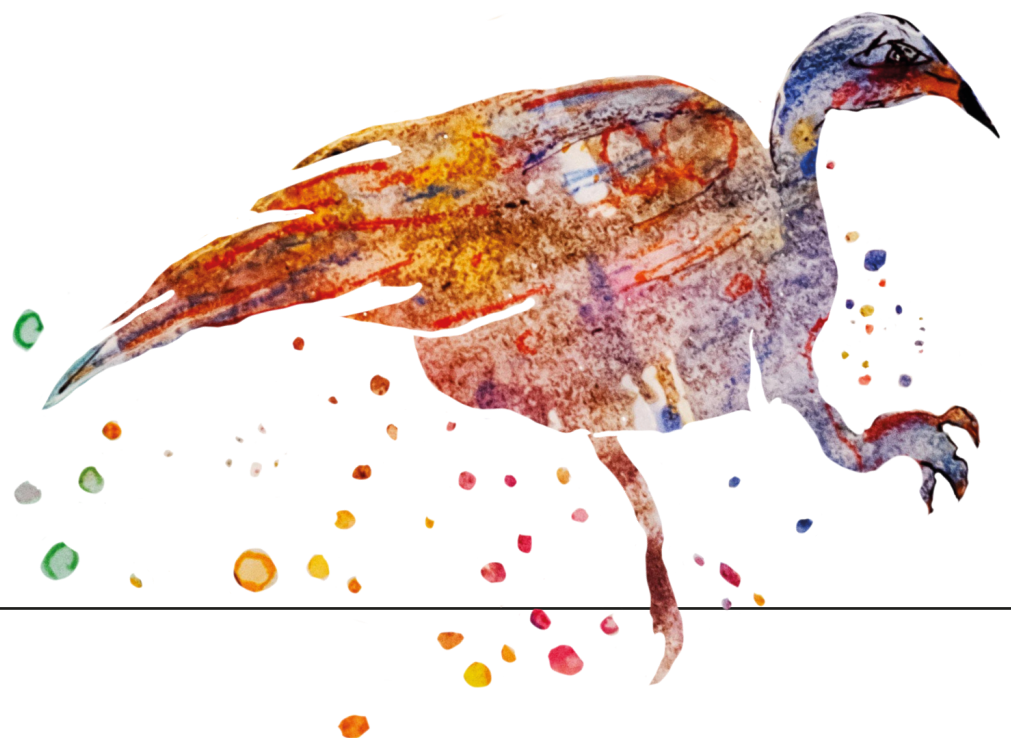
IN THE REALM OF RES

Rest.

Let me sit by your fireplace.
Warm my cold hands.
Let's lay down and rest.
Lay down with me and rest.
Although it's not that cold outside,
although we both don't have a reason to hide.

I know you like to be busy.
You know I like to be busy.
But let's lay down and rest.
Let us lay down and rest.

Storms will blow your fire down.
We won't have enough wood around
to keep the fire strong, the fire strong.
But the glow will never burn down.



IN THE REALM OF RES

Relation.

Don't tell me how much you're in love with me.
I can't feel the words through this wall built with fear.
Don't you tell me about your daily work.
When I know there's something deep within that you
won't let out, I can only watch you from afar,
can only watch you from afar.

You've learned to keep it all for you.
I told myself in times
of trouble to go straight through.
Especially when it hurts the most
I know that I'm being my honest self,
I'll open up my doors so you can see
right through me, see right through me.

This room in my heart I'd like to share with you.
You're invited to walk right through!
Won't you tell me what's going on below the ground?



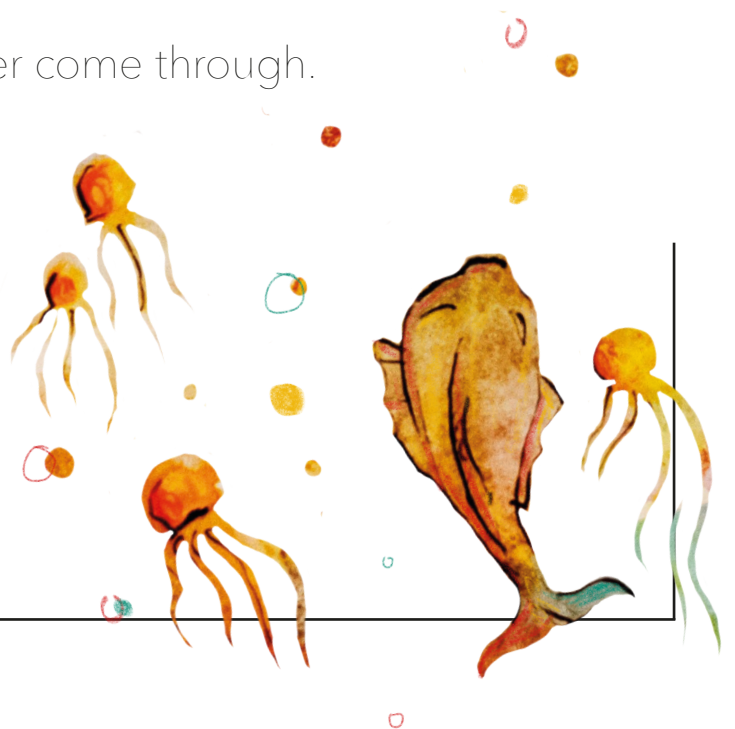
IN THE REALM OF RES

Resistance.

You have entered,
I welcomed you with warm hands.
I invited you. Such a long time,
I have waited such a long time
in an empty room.
But then you knocked on my door,
you rang all the bells.
Yes, I heard you.
You stepped into my hallway,
I wish you would've never never
come through.

My hands were shaking, my breath was fast
and shallow. You said you wanted
to stay for a while but now I'm blue.
But you knocked on my door,
you rang all the bells. Yes, I heard you.
You stepped into my hallway,
I wish you would've never never come through.

I know, you won't be mine.
I know, you won't be mine.
I wish, you would be mine.
I hope, you would be mine.



IN THE REALM OF RES

Reinvention & Recreation.

When words and minds drag me down,
they drag me down.
I bang my head on the same old ground.
My head's in the past, my heart's beyond,
way beyond.
I jump off clouds just to fall down.

I spread my golden wings to fly.
Rising up high,
I lift my heart to the crown.
Warm smiles enlighten my low soul.
Soaring in love I come to peace.

Reinvention is a human birth right.
And I choose to use it anytime I like.
Recreation is a human birth right.
And I choose to use it anytime I like.

I spread my golden wings to fly.
Rising up high, I lift my heart to the crown.
Warm smiles enlighten my low soul.
Soaring in love I come to peace.

Humbaya hadndaa hayaa hadyaa!

