

Morphing Thru Time

Enigma

"Earth... A biosphere... A complex, subtly balanced life-support system..."*Et turtur nidum,*
Ubi reponat pullos suos
Alitaria tua Domine virtutum,
Rex meus, et Deus meus
We are floating over the line,
Let us follow our mind.
All of our life we'll wait for the answer,
And the question is why.
If we're following our mind,
We can glide into light.
No one knows if there'll be an answer,
While we're morphing thru time.
We are floating over the line,
Let us follow our mind.
All of our life we'll wait for the answer,
And the question is why.
(We're just travellers,
In endless space)
If we're following our mind,
We can glide into light.
No one knows if there'll be an answer,
While we're morphing thru time.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>