Open our eyes Our eyes are open Awake in the invisible morning Yes we're ready to go exploring In the frozen field Dance in the weightless mist once again Breaking ice in the grass Playing bells made of glass Touching ether The importer Of diamonds, rubies and saphires Transmitting color Until we are frozen over & no one's there to see I thought there was you Now I know there's only me The wheel goes round once more We return again Again in Spring Birds are calling from the trees/Leaves are singing in the bree ze We return again