**ARABICA**

Before us a secret forest

We shoot from the bow to the stars

Thirsty for tree juice

Enchanted in fog

WE ARE LOOKING FOR PRISTINE PLACES

AND ONLY TO SLEEP SNUI US RAIN

Before us, the sea of glass

Horizon of crystal cities

We reach our roots

and enchanted spaces

WE ARE LOOKING FOR PRISTINE PLACES

AND ONLY TO SLEEP SNUI US RAIN

Hot wind ahead of us

And in the eyes of the desert sand

As long as I feel like you are

The air tastes better

WE ARE LOOKING FOR PRISTINE PLACES

AND ONLY TO SLEEP SNUI US RAIN

23.06.2008