

# **AT-home**

**Original lyrics from debut EP  
"GOLDEN SLUMBERS"**

**WITHOUT LIES**

I do not try make deception  
But it seems to me now and then  
I know about your wishes and senses  
And feelings is better  
Than you it is kept  
Because of the nights  
Power your actions  
Dressed in the garments  
All over the world

I put my arms to your shoulders  
I take your hand as if mine  
I throw my arms  
Round your tender waist  
And I feel the touch  
Of your hands  
I get confused  
It is all the same  
Who's make it  
As a matter of fact

We were touched now  
One another  
It would be trust in  
That you feel it  
We make it without lies  
We make it without lies

**GOLDEN SLUMBERS**

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,  
Smiles await you when you rise.  
Care you know not, therefore sleep,  
While over you safe watch I keep.

Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,  
And I will sing you a lullaby.

O sleep my baby, sleep till down.  
You can't be Lady while playing about  
You see they bright, and majestic.  
They were willing enough, and so sleep.

Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,  
And I will sing you a lullaby.

The dusky night rides down the sky, and  
ushers in the morn; Good night, Lady!  
It seems you are tired...Yes, the Ball  
was fairly long and so beautiful...  
because you dance so much... Close your  
eyes...We will see in your slumbers...

Then sleep my darling under moon.  
O baby, your life ahead of you.  
I want to see you in the Dream  
While over you safe watch I keep.

Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,  
And I will sing you a lullaby.

**LAND OF PLAY**

You're and things, at desert home  
Well, the light is switched on  
Mother will come soon, but that  
Deathly hush unbearable...  
You are waiting for the bell,  
When will come your own man...

While at home alone you sit  
And are very tired of it  
You have just to shut your eyes  
To go sailing through the skies  
To go sailing far away  
To the pleasant Land of Play...

Face to face. You are and things.  
It's dead certain anybody  
Inside wardrobe.  
Seconds are felt...  
You are counting...  
What's more,  
The taps of your heart  
Or that clock on the table?

To the fairy land afar  
Where the little People are;  
Where the clover-tops are trees,  
And the rain-pools are the seas,  
And the leaves like little ships  
Sail about on tiny trips...

**THE MISTAKE**

Hey... Look at my eyes,  
You see our reflection  
Ring on the cheeks by the tear dew

I was the wizard  
I'd gather tear dew  
Into the cup of love  
I'd look for people view  
I'd lock forever  
Into my heart of hearts  
I had search so long  
You'd wait for me apart

We tried...  
We had wear out  
To the smoldering...

We could just wear out  
Burning for all of the live  
I'd search so long  
You'd wait for me apart  
Held out my hand,  
And took it in my arms,  
Forgotten all of the caution...

I was the wizard,  
I was the poison for you.  
My charms - it is mistake,  
And hearts is victims of do.  
I hear just report  
When I and Magic a deux  
While cup with our tears  
Will break we'll save before

We tried...  
We had wear out  
To the smoldering...

We could just wear out  
Burning for all of the live  
I'd search so long  
You'd wait for me apart  
Held out my hand,  
And took it in my arms,  
Forgotten all of the caution...

**THE TRAIN TO MORNINGTOWN**

Here is the train to Morning town.  
Here is the driver, Mr. Hopeful,  
Who drives the train to my point.

The rushing train,  
Leaves the all behind.  
All hopes of this (Now)  
Morning town ride...

Over the mountains,  
Over the plains,  
Over the rivers  
Here come the train.  
Carrying passengers,  
Carrying mail,  
Bringing the hopes,  
Oh, without fail...

Somebody at the engine,  
Somebody rings the bell,  
Somebody swings the lantern  
To show that all is well...

Over the mountains,  
Over the plains,  
Over the rivers  
Here come the train.  
Carrying passengers,  
Carrying mail,  
Bringing the hopes,  
Oh, without fail

Maybe it is raining  
Where our train will ride,  
But all the travelers  
Are snug and warm inside...

Somewhere there is sunshine.  
Somewhere there is day.  
Somewhere there is Morning town  
Many miles away...  
Rocking, rolling, riding,  
Out along the bay.  
All bound for Morning town  
Many miles away...

**RIGHT FILM**

Nothing fade in the land  
Of your values -  
Their home it's your heart,  
There guard it is your recollections.  
They watch over that film,  
The film like your dreams.  
There you was right hero,  
There you was right prince...

And all were there like  
In one is waking hours...  
(It was your flight)  
You're owning the sword,  
You are the White Knight...

Nothing fade in the land  
Of your values -  
Their secret is kept  
Just opened to intimate soul.  
To take care of like child,  
That they should have Light.  
You hold shield like hero.  
Your good has no died...

And all were there like  
In one's waking hours...  
(It was your flight)  
You're owning the sword,  
You are the White Knight...