



Marc Lambert

Come with me, come with me, take my hand, hurry ! Don't look back and run... The more I hear them fight, the more I feel our love ethereal and high. Weren't we all supposed to be as one ? Walk along the line back to this incredible Light ? That has long gone, faded and dried... Inuit girl, lead me to your island, inuit girl, get me to the old man, inuit girl, he knows what Pharaoh ordered, inuit girl, do you think he'll help us ? Pyramid is in reach... Come with me, far beyond the mind, till we reach the axis of the world, below the ice, girl, that's where it is, generating our dreams from God's Dream... Inuit Girl, lead me to your island, inuit girl, let's move into Akasha, inuit girl, before the Vow is broken. Come with me, come with me, take my hand, hurry ! Come with me, take my hand, don't look back and run...