

# Cancer's Dream

*Music & Words by Claas Fischer*

## Part I:

I know I can fly back and forth and all around,  
But one thing is not so easy, that's to float high off the ground.  
But I'm sure that I can do it, if I truly and strongly strain.  
What is my potential? Let me see what I can gain.

So I decide to try to glide into the sky.  
Doubts come, want to disturb me, but I wait till they've gone by.  
I close my eyes, keep my efforts up and become more and more light,  
My heaviness escapes me and slowly, I gain in height.

Upward, along the grating of a fence that's built to bind,  
Till I reach its top and leave all barriers behind.  
Before my eyes a lake appears, gorgeous, clear and bright.  
Ripples on the surface sparkle dreamy in a crystal light.

Carried by the wind, I'm drifting over the sea,  
When suddenly in the middle, a little island I see,  
Where blooming in all colours, millions of beautiful flowers grow.  
I am happy to have discovered a place no one else can go.

## Part II:

I leave her at the well  
With the promise not to tell.  
I'm out on the field,  
Don't think I need a shield.  
The air is standing still,  
I'm climbing up a hill...

Warnings, cautions, alarm-bells.  
My senses shout danger, menace, risk;  
Escape, flee, run away implore my cells. -  
I am the dust, here comes the whisk.

Rolling water, moving forward, coming near,  
Roaring powers, foaming tides, I face my fear.  
Walls of waves, all around, build a shrinking cage,  
See me drowning, wriggling, struggling in a liquid rage.

The wave catches me.  
The wave pushes me.  
The wave carries me.  
It lifts me high,  
It lifts me high,  
It lifts me high.

Far away at open sea, I fall...

### Part III:

The world is without harm.  
Her skin is soft and warm.  
My face on her shoulder-blade  
Finds shelter in her shade.

She carries me, she knows the way  
That leads us to the bay  
Where the sun shines on the beach,  
The ocean's near to reach.

I take her on my back.  
My instinct knows the track.  
Feel the sand caress my toes  
Stepping towards the ocean's flows.

Unperturbed, I go straight on  
Till the need to breathe has gone.  
The depth is calm and safe.  
Above, the rush of a wave.

The world is gleaming blue.  
In silence, we walk through.  
Many people are around  
Where a library is on the ground.

Ten thousand books stand in the rows  
Inviting you to browse.  
There's a place, deep and profound  
Where wisdom can be found.

### Epilogue:

The Cancer explores the air,  
He loves the flowers fair.  
Of thunderstorms he is aware:  
A case he's ought to wear.  
But wherever he might roam,  
The sea is his home.