

As far as the eye can see

Antarctica, the continent that belongs to no one,
where nature repossess completely its time and space,
a land that appears locked in a perpetual ice age.

A blur of endless landscapes,
where the ice meets the sea
as far as the eye can see.

So colossal and so fragile,

Antarctica, through your ice

I see the world with a sharper view.

You hide the answer to look at the past and to grab our future,

Let me get lost in these immense and remote lands.