

## Morning

Balthazar

Go where you want  
when you know you can change your direction.  
'Cause it always arrives  
but it starts with another intention.  
You could drive for a while,  
but you'll never understand what has happened  
to the places you left  
when you weren't paying any attention.

Your eyes go wide in this night  
you were heading to.  
And the morning surrounding you with his gloom.  
The trails in the back as a nightly track.  
Your eyes see the better day

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