

Seventy and thousand feet below
A pulse is beating more evenly
And higher
Waves expand like heartbeats
Through silent mosaic

A wise man
Three heights he was
Once came down here and said:
"What was, was never"

Then they saw the river
Burn, and the sun bled
Then they saw the river
Burn, and the sun bled

A norn
She came too
Down from the roots
And the tree of life
"everything will die and decay
Silence will once again prevail"
Then they heard the song choking
And the children dying

Seventy and thousand feet below
A pulse is beating more
Evenly and higher
Empty universes in every world
Up there, where dreams die