

The Kaleidoscope

Open Hand

And I believe that the only reason I am still alive,
Without a doubt,
Is that I found a way out of this place.

So now the further on out I go,
How far only they know.

Will I ever be the same?
Will I be left out?
Am I ever coming down?
Closer to the sun,
Never to be found,
And I for one...
Hope I never come down.