

Naked With Open Eyes

A Canorous Quintet

I watch the sun go down
as I feel the coldness crawling unto me
i'm sitting huddled up
trying to figure out the meaning of existence
yet I have found no answers (no answers at all)

I feel so small still I must be most
powerfull of all
suddenly it stood clear
there in the light of dawn
first sunbeams of day

a vision for me appeared
a thought to tame
behold life, meaningless and empty
what have we learned?
the awareness makes me scared
I don't mean to say that I am better in any way
it's just that I want something higher

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