

# The Mystery We Are

All About Eve

Within the hall of mirrors  
Within a crowd of you  
Where you're gathering in cloudform  
Refusing what is true

Uncertainties reflecting all along the way  
While i still meet with confusion  
In what to do or say,  
Oh please... don't reveal who we are

Can we wonder at the mystery so far ?  
Maybe someday we will find the thing we are,  
Be it under a stone or behind the door,  
Languishing on an ocean floor,

Within the heart or hanging on a star...  
The mystery we are.  
Russian dolls concealing a dream within a dream  
Where the depths beneath the surface

Are rarely ever seen  
If you know the answer  
And if you find the key  
To the opening of secrets

And you offer it to me, and i say;  
Please, don't reveal who we are  
Can we wonder at the mystery so far  
Maybe someday we will find the thing we are

Be it under a stone or behind the door  
Languishing on an ocean floor  
Slumbering in a dreamless sleep  
Melting into the velvet deep within the heart

Or hanging on a star...  
The mystery we are.