

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.