

# Spheres

Ash

Collision Course, you're set in motion  
There can be no turning away  
The force of will in this inertia  
An inner strength you can't explain  
Preparation for the impact  
Tell yourself don't be afraid  
Remind yourself that all emotion began with an explosion  
Therein lies the origin of everything

They tried to infiltrate you  
Tried to get inside your head  
Sense of something watching over you  
Like a spider in it's web  
I burnt the letters that you sent me  
God I miss my old friends  
But every state is not permanent  
Yes the truth is evident  
Nothing lasts forever  
Make the difference

I'm ready to break the hold of oppression keeping down my soul  
We're in this together  
I need you close  
You're not in this alone  
Fall down on my knees  
Three years under siege  
I pray for deliverance  
Black clouds hanging low  
So heavy with snow  
The storm it is imminent

All calm on the surface  
Not time to break the silence  
Breeze rippling the water  
Snow falling in a courtyard  
The tension of quiet moments  
Zero hour approaching  
Feel the build  
Anticipation  
I'm standing at a border  
The future has no shape or form  
Can't turn back  
Stay on course  
Stay on course

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The music of the spheres

The music of the spheres  
The Shattered idea  
You're at the frontier  
The Shattered idea  
The vision is clear  
The feelings of fear  
The vision appears  
The music of the spheres  
The feelings I fear  
The falling of tears  
The shattered idea  
You're trying to get clear  
The entrance is near  
You're at the frontier  
The shadows you fear  
The message is clear  
The entrance appears  
The broken idea  
The passing of years  
The music of the spheres  
The music of the spheres  
The falling of tears  
The falling of tears  
You're at the frontier  
The message is clear  
You're at the frontier  
You're at the frontier  
The falling of tears  
The music of the spheres  
You're trying to get clear  
The broken ideas  
You're at the frontier  
You're at the frontier  
The passing of years  
The entrance of fear  
The grinding of gears  
The garden of tears  
The feelings of fear  
The feelings I fear  
The vision is clear  
You're trying to get clear  
The shattered idea  
The broken idea  
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