

Communication On Opium

Autumn

Return to my vineyard tonight
Lose yourself in touch and taste again
You will come to understand the meaning in time and savour of the sentiment

Physical distance is minimal
And image, distorted, reflects in your eyes
I relate to communication on opium and five senses alert to the breaking point

Divine interpretation
Define for me the chemistry and time...
Enter and let your findings be mine

The presence of nature's essence politely requests that you lower your voice
If this silence is lost to a stranger, the chemistry breaks with a breaking noise
Sound waves are pounding on eardrums, but there are no more deadbolts on the portals of me
Found myself in the arms of a stranger who left me for dead (in a) ... for dead on a broken dream

Divine interpretation
Define for me reality and time
Whisper and let your finding be mine

Burn with me in Absinthe's bluish green flames
Come away on a Laudanum dream
Inhale the night air through the dragon and blow blue rings through a pictureless frame

Divine interpretation
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Divine interpretation
Define for me reality and time
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