

## Predormitum (prologue)

CunninLynguists

I am floating happy not knowing nautical course  
tie a wristwatch in slipknots and dock at my porch  
time is of no essence, the presence becomes presents  
peasants become pheasants and soar past acceptance  
current currencies worthless, fodder for feeding purses  
with iron clad words I solder together verses  
I'm trippin like I'm eatin' the fungi  
leaving me cornered like the puss that crusts in ones eye

listen  
there's no light, just never ending night  
and the weather's like a hurricane when land is in it's site  
the sand within my hourglass could vanish any moment  
and i'm trying to read the signs within the symbols and the omens  
from the motions of the sea, to the color of the dark  
this ocean of my dreams was more than cover for the sharks  
recovering these parts is like discovering my art  
I wonder as I wander through my heart

Cus it starts a dream defferred  
A clipped wing on a white dove  
Seems absurd, a smudge on a white glove  
Not seen nor heard like screams from the night's lungs  
Cling to words so much that you won't budge  
Fiends in herds who yearn for the white crumbs  
Getting high like the city sky when it lights up  
Thats what the night does  
It hits your mind with the right stuff  
To keep you blind with a slight buzz

The mind is like a puzzle that could never be completed  
we scuffle through it's pieces, strugglin for peace it's  
hard for us to sleep and even harder to awake  
the image in my mirror's gettin harder to relate  
I see me harbouring my hate and bartering with grace  
but I couldn't be farther from my faith, or my face  
through this waste of my mind, may i find direction  
I'm a waste of my time if I don't find it's lessons

So all welcome to this generous helping of self reflection  
night thoughts brought to life with incandescence  
as the twirls on the tip of our index  
staring into space one's vision is endless

but glaring at the ground you can see where the end is

so just close pupils and be pupils and listen

the headset's your desk the test is what's missin

digest these notes of quotes of keys written