

Carried By Cosmic Winds

Eloy

I'm carried by cosmic winds
Like a grain of sand
It seems as though some higher force did me from the first
But finally I feel like a part of some larger plan
I'm a piece of this puzzle that's called the universe
I still sense in urgency
To journey further on
I have the notion that I've found
A start and not an end
Things I'll see and can't explain will prove right or wrong
And things I can't articulate
May well turn up again
Cosmic winds act as wings
Carry high - eternal rise
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Cosmic winds
He who contains the light will see
He who resists the queen will breathe
He who asks will finally be answered
He who rests will be deceived