

## 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