

## The Sage

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

I carry the dust of a journey  
that cannot be shaken away  
It lives deep within me  
for I breathed it every day

You and I are yesterday's answers  
the earth of the past come to flesh  
Eroded by time's rivers  
to the shapes we now possess

Come share of my breath and my substance  
and mingle our streams and our times  
In bright infinite moments  
our reasons are lost in our eyes