

## Thurisaz Dreaming

Enslaved

Circling high above the earth  
Drew a letter thought a spear  
Forgot the yearnings  
And left myself

Broken through the silk skin  
That separates the times  
Two eyes closed  
Night is all around

I've taken on another form  
Learning once again to speak  
Growing forth a shadow heart  
No less beautiful

A hammer not for building  
But for breaking the glass  
For bending the passing of days  
To the deeper will

In the mind-hive  
I can hear you dream  
In the mind-hive  
It's so quiet up here

Fractals gone  
I can see your face  
Fractals gone  
No need to move

In the mind-hive  
I can hear you dream  
In the mind-hive  
It's so quiet up here

Then I'll see but the one

Circling high above the earth  
Drew a letter thought a spear