

Bound by Gravity

Haken

Bless us with the gift of a morning,
that lightens the day.
Infecting us with hope like a flower,
that rose from the grave.

There will be a shift in perspective,
but nothing can change.
Until the floodgates and the doors,
of perception have swung open wide.

The stars align, vermilion dawn.
Gravity's bind, embraces all.

An ethereal force keeps the beat in all our hearts,
and our feet on the ground.
Is this the life our days and nights will be undone?

Here we are collating our thoughts,
in a gathering of clouds.
If this is life will space and time bleed into one?

If we dictate the cause and face no consequences,
would our worlds still intertwine?
If this is love, hearts beat as one and never stop!
Stop the clocks before they grow impatient and conscious of time.

In a dying sun, all will be undone.
So our time has come, we are reborn as one.

The stars align, vermilion dawn.
Gravity's bind, embraces all.

When the stars align within your bind,
our worlds will intertwine.
All is love!

Our souls collide.
A swarm of minds reborn,
then we find euphoria.

When the stars align within your bind,
our worlds will intertwine.
All is love!

Our souls collide.
A swarm of minds reborn,
then we find euphoria.

The storm subsides, your will is done.
A swarm of minds, reborn as one.