

Not long ago-in mind-
we picked our choice
and we gathered together
-and greeted nature by storm
our bodies layed down
as we fell...

And our faces turned
away from the earth
we trembled into the
one world of dreams
The cradle of imagination

Our knowledge was complete
all our need fulfilled
though we could not feel
a fairytale so unreal
for adventures like me and you
being nothing but shadows
of our mortal selves

I a way, I perceive myself as my own god
my own master my own slave
I am but a thrall towards my own desires
And just when it all seems so hopelessly
to break free from what I have done
I will try, do it all over again,
and flow with the waves like the sun
I draw parallels between intuitions and instincts
I carried since dawn
when dusk comes, I would like
to see I was wrong,
though I still am a
thrall towards my own
desires

oceans of infinity...
-one shall seldom witness
such forces in motion
one shall seldom take their part
-we join and we
breath genesis and revelation
whatever that happened
as we came along
-for we stepped into
what we had remembered as
the world of dreams

...
-the source of imagination
we crawled out from
our drunken sleep,
though we could not understand

from heaven into hell

one shall seldom
witness such forces

in motion
one shall seldom
take their part
we joined and breathed
genesis and revelation
whatever that happened

we crawled out from
our drunken sleep,
though we could not understand

like an infant
still crawling in it's mother's womb
A jesus christ
whom never left..

...

Not long ago, in mind,
we picked our choice
-and we gathered together
and greeted nature by storm

from heaven to hell
from all to none,
and father to son