

Child Of Universal Tongue

In The Woods...

It's so strange, and yet so simple
Written on a piece of paper aeons ago
And in years to come,
I will be someone else
But still the same ever changing

This burden will always be present, leaving
stains of pride within your mind
A pride you will bare of your shoulders
until death ... do you ... part

The entirety I am yearning, I urge for
Where sense is
I passed it a thousand times, left it all behind
In search for more
Like children wandering childhoods meadows
Evolving stronger and still
Behaving like fools
For the sun shall shine upon you
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