

Ante Portas Vitæ

Ingrowing

It is very same like a dream
Juvenile priestesses in warm Paradise of aetheric stream
The endless time begins to flow
Silent, tender and peaceful breath of human, slow
Ante portas... Knocking cautiously
Un my fons vitae...
I try to start living surreptitiously
Consciousness is to be separate
But you've not yet crossed the line to any valueless rate
Keep yourself calm and safe
Keep yourself in this place
No one will disturb you... In evolution too
Keeper of that secret life... Don't be shy
Untied cocoon like a flesh of the butterfly
Just right in time...
Keep yourself calm and safe
Keep yourself in this place, in this place