

## Outward Passage

## Memory Garden

I followed a sign, a pattern that bends  
On the roads with abrupt ends  
Just leave me hanging upside down  
The blind is leading the blind  
And I stared through the window of the world

A painting without a frame  
From an artist without a name  
A brush with the colours of the invisible  
A blind is leading the blind  
And I stared through the window of the world

Pin me down with nails  
On an outward passage someone sails  
It will never ever make sense  
Life time prisoners behind this fence  
And I stared through the window of the world  
And I stared through the window of the world  
I stared myself blind

Pieces of dreams become reality  
Pieces of reality become dreams

And I stared through the horror  
And I stared through the horror of the world