

Screaming  
Running in delight to face another day  
Bleeding  
We do our part listen what I say  
Calling  
To become the woods  
The way to be the answer  
And falling too  
Deeper, ever deeper  
Fly higher

Flying  
It is drying in a certain way  
Never trying too hard to push too far  
The art of breathing - slowly  
Listen now and listen good  
Calling  
Higher, ever higher  
Go deeper

Would it be ok  
To be a part of the solution

Some say:  
'I can never rise from the pit'  
So they stay just where they fell  
What can I tell  
Senseless  
It is hard to see and to navigate  
Rise up  
To rid the cancer from the answer

Screaming  
To face another day  
Bleeding  
Listen what I say  
Calling  
To become the woods  
And falling too

Lay of the land  
Listen and understand