

Breakthrough

Rick Wright

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I can take or leave it, won't be the woebegone,
Don't need a model universe to hang your pictures on
You hide somewhere, you die somewhere
And then this senseless thought,
By hating more you're feeling more
And that's how you get caught
They're never going to make it easy
Of this you can be sure
I greet you from your wilderness,
I'll stay inside your door
There is no cage or prison, they have no fence too tall,
You die more times than anyone, there's still no place to fall
They're never going to keep it simple
This comes down from above
I have no helm, no secret realm,
I dream to be at the heart of love, a part of love
I bet you can conceal it, but that's just a dead-end track,
I'll cover you like the driven snow and then I'll bring you back
You'll see! You feel like, you feel like a banner,
Unfurled and gently blown,
And there before your opening eyes
The self you've never known
They're never going to make it easy
Of this you can be sure
You feel untied, beatified
And loved for evermore