

The Fisherman

RPWL

So strange the human world, so strange the human sea here i'll cast m
y fishing rod, catch what belongs to me
My happiness is what i'm throwing far into the world taste that honey
of my heart, so golden and so sweet
High high as a mountain
My honey is too high for you to reach
High high as a mountain
We shall be the bridge over the valleys of our being
Bite, my fishing rod, bring it up to me bringing up the darkest thoug
ht our eyes can never see
Above the cloudless silence standing on eternal ground all the seas o
f destiny, how many there may be?
High high as a mountain ...
But strange enough, you wanderer
What are you striving for?
Walking through that jungle
What are you looking for?
Is it the honey in my veins?
The gardens of our being?
The fruits so ripe and sweet?
The deepness of the sea?
The cool breeze of the ocean?
The knowledge what has been
Tossing fishes back and forth
Driven by the wind?

Way down to the darkest flood
Deep, so deep is the sea
The beginning of the journey to become the self you are
Rise to the stars you made
To the highest place to be
Only there you have the chance to fly and look over yourself
Become the self you are
Feel the self you are
Your will in everything
Your life in every scene
Sailing on the big dream to become the self you are
All comes through your open heart
The highest to achieve
Only love can be the way to bring you closer to yourself
Become the self you are feel the self you are

I went down there from waiting
I went down to the sea
Hear me when i'm calling
To you my destiny:
Come to me we don't care of tomorrow or the past
Turn the eternal hourglass
Forever we will be
High high as a mountain
My honey is too high for you to reach
High high as a mountain

We shall be the bridge over the valleys of our being