

## Overture

### Sleeping at Last

It starts  
With our eyes well acquainted  
With the darkness  
The mind was made to illuminate the heart  
And when every constellation  
Suddenly appeared  
Through telescopes and calculations  
The far was pulled so near

Even after everything we've seen  
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means  
In the architecture of the soul  
The universe began with our eyes closed

We claim our land  
We tame our seas  
We carve our names  
On the surface of history  
Til our hands get tied  
By the stubborn will  
Of gravity  
Even after everything we've seen  
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means  
In the architecture of the soul  
The universe began with our eyes closed

In the rise and fall  
Of a newborn's chest  
Like the ocean swells  
We inhale, exhale and reset  
Every living thing  
Is in this constant state of unrest  
Even after all our history  
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means  
In the architecture of the soul  
The universe began

Even after everything we've seen  
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means  
In the architecture of the soul  
The universe began with our eyes closed