

## Nature Strutter

Sólstafir

Although I mourn that place  
I would sacrifice the thought  
Just to get near

1000 Miles above the ground  
I somehow felt so tuned  
My private mind faced mesmeration  
No such prair I've come across  
Such despair, I moved yet still in my steps

Although the time has fled away  
I just wanted it to be so malicious  
I injected it so deep, like dimensional  
Drug in veins  
I can't resist it

I see it here now  
But still I'm nowhere near  
I inhale it as my awe  
I crave it beyond the shore