

# Messengers

## Textures

Here i wander aimlessly  
Divided like a restless sea  
I remember  
Messengers  
Sifting through the boiling sand  
Looking for a shaken hand

Wading through the mire  
But never find what they desire

Hear my voice calling

A butterfly caught  
Invisible wall  
Keep away from light  
I'm speechless  
I'm fearless  
I keep myself from running low on air

I'm a passenger  
I'm just passing by

Walk with me

I'm a passenger  
I'm not supposed to be here  
Roads in one direction  
All lead to where I'll be

Here I wonder endlessly  
A story told uneasily

I remember  
Messengers  
Smell the scent of every season  
How dark they might be  
This ol' monster has its reasons  
I am finally free

Stay with me now  
See what you have done, creator  
There's no great escape  
Still hunger  
I'm forsaken  
I turn to the messengers  
The messengers