## **Light Years**

## The Gift Of Gab

Somewhere else, on the other side of nowhere, there's another p lace in space. Beyond what you know as time. Shine your light now, Travel lightyears. Find your light now. T ravel lightyears. The epitome of energy enhanced centering. Mentally beginning at the end. Remembering entering the gates o f the temples of infinity. Riveting innate sensibilities, epiphanies levitating thoughts f rom the earth to begin to see, When the trees underneath my feet then begin to shrink. Eye lev el birds eye view where the buildings be. Tendency to find my alignment. It renders me helpless. Submit t o the force that is lifting me. Instantly, the planet looks small but my senses free fall, shou ld I say rise. Seems I'm in too deep, whole life flash by my eyes in like twen ty-three seconds. Shine your light now, Travel lightyears. Find your light now. T ravel lightyears. As I pass mars, mass stars, planets all ajar in the solar syste m. See me float farther out of the galaxy. I realize there are mor e. How far does it go. I wonder if there are no endings, beginnings. Yesterday is just tomorrow. Seen another sun, another earth, another mars. So far into spac e, wonder will I see the father, Learn the mysteries that were written by the author. If it does n't end, where's it from, where'd it start though. Does it have direction or is all of this is all for nothing jus t a bunch of molecules who have lost our way. To my left thought I saw a flying saucer. Shine your light now, Travel lightyears. Find your light now. T ravel lightyears. Spotted a door floating in the distance it started getting more close. Felt as though I was about to have a metamorphosis. Cold lavend er colours, everything was more, plus Seven discs on the door spinning in a whirl, plus opened up my minds eye,

Told me that a world was dwelling deep within way vaster than t

his world was. Flesh is temporary, just a dream, just a surface. Everyone's connected to one aim and one purpose. Empty out your thoughts, tame the lions in the circus. Opened up the door just to see what was inside, woke up in my r oom, it was all in my mind. It's all in the mind

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