

Black then white are
All I see
In my infancy
Red and yellow then came to be
Reaching out to me
Lets me see

As below, so above and beyond, I imagine
Drawn beyond the lines of reason
Push the envelope
Watch it bend

Overthinking
Overanalyzing
Separates the body from the mind
Withering my intuition
Missing opportunities and I must
Feed my will to feel thy moment
Drawing way outside the lines

Black then white are
All I see
In my infancy
Red and yellow then came to be
Reaching out to me
Lets me see

There is
So much
More and
Beckons me
To look through to these
Infinite possibilities

As below, so above and beyond, I imagine
Drawn outside the lines of reason
Push the envelope
Watch it bend

Overthinking
Overanalyzing
Separates the body from the mind
Withering my intuition
Leaving opportunities behind

Feed my will to feel this moment
Urging me to cross the line
Reaching out to embrace the random
Reaching out to embrace whatever may come

I embrace my
Desire to
I embrace my
Desire to
Feel the rythm, to
Feel connected
Enough to step aside and

Weep like a widow, to
Feel inspired, to
Fathom the power, to
Witness the beauty, to
Bathe in the fountain, to
Swing on the spiral, to
Swing on the spiral, to
Swing on the spiral of
Our divinity and
Still be a human

With my feet upon the ground
I lose myself between the sounds
And open wide to suck it in
I feel it move across my skin
I'm reaching up and reaching out
I'm reaching for the random, for
Whatever will bewilder me
Whatever will bewilder me
And following our will and wind
We may just go where no one's been
We'll ride the spiral to the end
May just go where no one's been
Spiral out
Keep going
Spiral out
Keep going
Spiral out
Keep going
Spiral out
Keep going