

The Seer Of Sights

Unshine

In traces of our tales
Behind the hills and dales
Where men wear horns of deer
Still lies the hut of seer

He has understanding
Mind-boggling nature's treat
But humble and sincere
May only visit here

Wise and blissful owl
Is staring from his shoulder
Fierce and playful cats
Are purring by his feet

The seer is breathing dreams
He travels to the deep

The seer is breathing dreams
He travels to the deep
The seer will never sleep
so we don't have to weep

Concentration radiates
From his eyes and mind
It takes subhuman powers
To reach the destination

The power of his gift
Is wider than we could
Ever see
The power of his gift
Is wider than we could
Ever see
Ever guess
Nor understand