

# 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