

Wondering

Van der Graaf Generator

I will arise:
in the depths, I will open my eyes;
as my breath almost fails me, survive.

Wait - there's something unclear,
there's something I fear now drawing close.
Could it be you? Whose is that voice?
Is it now time to make a choice?
Ah - that irrational pain!
This ridiculous brain now bursts with joy.
Could it be me? Could it be now?
Should I begin to take my vows?

I will return:
as I live, as I breathe, as I burn
I swear I will come through,
with my hands stretching out in the dark,
with my eye pressed up tight to the glass,
wondering if it's all been true.