

The Sage

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

I carry the dust of a journey
That cannot be shaken away
It lives deep within me
For I breathe it every day You and I are yesterday's answers
The earth of the past comes to flesh
Eroded by time's rivers
To the shapes we now possess. Come share of my breath and my substance
And mingle our streams and our times
In bright infinite moments
Our reasons are lost in our lives.

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