

Fountain of Innocence

Cathedral

Fountain of youth, life spirit flows
Into a well of truths, of cold and dim repose
I craved to be as high as the pillowy clouds
To walk amongst the tall, who used to look back down
Here I stand by the wasteland, where our dreams began
From these once golden fields our curiosity ran
I chased the sugar claw through temptation's door
The bitterness I found, sweetness I taste no more
From the play ground to the slay ground
The sombre middle ground absorbs the emptiness
Look back across the marble sea of discovery
A fountain of innocent flows in juvenescence
I'm resident in corridors of sentiment
I face the wall, discovery terminal
But there's no more false truths I wish to discover
And I am physically unable to tread back down those corridors
Here I stand by the wasteland, where our dreams
began
From these once golden fields our curiosity ran

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>