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 downHere I stand by the wasteland, where our dreams began
From these once golden fields our curiosity ranI 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 emptinessLook back across the marble sea of discovery
A fountain of innocent flows in juvenescenceI'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 corridorsHere I stand by the wasteland, where our dreams began
From these once golden fields our curiosity ran

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