

# Contemplations Along The Way

## Crimson Moonlight

I can see all there is to see  
but I'm blind to my fate,  
to what may come.

I think I'm awake  
but stealing upon me  
like the frost in the night

I neither see nor notice the moment when it comes  
Light is what I look for. I want to be conscious,  
aware of what happens now

and what happened then. You feel like a bewildered entomologist  
who now and then encounters true and original experiences,  
but many times discovers that it has all been false. Who lays down the rules?

My knowledge points at the Self,  
so it isn't strange at all that you think you know  
and mistrust your experiences at the same time

when later you get it in perspective and are able to investigate. But I must put the question:

Is this true?

To what degree are you and I affected by everything around?

To get a clear picture of yourself  
you must of course have others

who can bandy back your ideas to you,

make contradictions and attack you from angles

you didn't know existed. But I ask myself the question if there was none

with any other opinions than yours

would you say you could be awake then? You wouldn't see the whole world

nor be aware of anything beside yourself,

but that would naturally seem the total reality.

This way of thought might veil over the truth

and make you blind. You ask maybe where in the world you are and what you do,

but to discuss the question with yourself

might reveal which way you took and which you didn't choose. Best of all would be to find the keys to the

treasury of wisdom,

but would that make life better...?

All your experiences of life tell you

that each man wherever he is has his own worries to fight.

The keys to the treasury of wisdom

will never be found, because it would mean

you would become totally enlightened, lonely

and independent of everybody.

So what would then be the meaning of life? When life is the one and only thing we own  
and once again the questions asked  
create more questions still.  
Maybe all the answers will come  
when we have left this earth and enter  
what is there beyond. That will probably be experienced  
as different as we are different from one another  
and due to who and when it happens.  
But the answer to the questions must be waiting for you there,  
for if there are no answers  
how is it possible that we should puzzle over them here?

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>