# 299 796 km/s

## In the Woods...

Not long ago-in mind - we picked our choice
and we gathered together - greeted nature by storm
our bodies layed down as we fell...
And our faces turned away from the earth
we trembled into the world of dreams
The cradle of imaginationOur knowledge was complete
all our needs fulfilled
we could not feel
a fairytale so unreal for adventures like me and you
being nothing but shadows of our mortal selves I a way,
I perceive myself as my own god my own master
and my own slave I am but a thrall towards my own desires
Just when it all seems so hopelessly to break free from
what I have done I will
try, do it all over again, and flow
with the waves like the
sun I draw parallels
between intuitions and
instincts I carried since
dawn when dusk
comes, I would like
to see I was wrong,
though I still am a
thrall towards my own
desiresoceans of infinity...
-one shall seldom witness
such forces in motion
one shall seldom take
their part
-we join and we
breath genesis and
revelation
whatever that happened as
we came along
-for we stepped into
what we had remembered
as the world of dreams
-the source of imaginationwe crawled out from
our drunken sleep,

though we could not understand
from heaven to hellone shall seldom
witness such forces
in motion
one shall seldom
take their part
we joined and breathed
genesis and revelation
whatever that happenedlike an infant still
crawling in it's mother's
womb A jesus christ
whom never left...Not long ago, in mind,
we picked our choice
-gathered together and
greeted nature by stormfrom heaven to hell
from all to none,
and father to son

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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