

The Gate

Project Pitchfork

white walls . cold light . beeping sounds
people gathering around . a beautiful tune somewhere
frantic voices becoming softer . drowned by the swirling melody . filling my head
sight becoming blurred . a tunnel of light attracting me . I pass through
a feeling of freedom flows to me . freedom flows through me
I see a lovely being smiling gently . welcome back my dear
a voice like chimes . I've been waiting for you
are you willing . I don't know
I still have so much to do . I'd like to stay and rest
but my children are so young . they need me as their guiding hand . it's your choice it
answers
by now I've recognized the being . and look forward to see it again
with new energy and a will not to forget . I make my way back
a flash of light . beeping sounds coming back to me
I focus my view on relieved looking faces . I smile in remembrance

Lyrics provided by

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