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Beyond ideas
Beyond the veil of time
Beyond all color and bending of the light
Beyond all concepts and movements of the mind
I will find you
As far as nowhere
As far as eye can see
From east to west there is no place you don't breath
When all is laid bare at the bottom of my grief
I will find you
If I make my bed below the earth
If I make my bed below the earth
If I make my bed below the earth
I will find you
If I make my bed below the earth
If I make my bed below the earth
If I make my bed below the earth
I will find you
```