

The World Without a View

Green Carnation

It's late December and soon we start again
In awe and wonder
A pale moon smiling on a meadow dressed in white
Where I'm hiding

But as you dozed off
You left me wide awake

My years have taught me this
I can let it in or drown
Darkness has a place
And if you let it breed
Nothing comes alive
Beauty won't appear

Birthright

The comedy of fear is wasted
I already loved and tasted life
Belief will just provoke my sane side
I already loved and tasted life

In your search you enter
The world without a view
Full of song and laughter
Simple joy that you outgrew

Winter left us, we're on our own again
No more hiding

Again we'll ride along
Even if it's just a thought

As above so below
Calculating the risk
Anarchy in your head
Older mind, older fear

Set sail for home
Set sail for adventures
Set sail for strange
Set sail for bliss
Set sail for the unknown
Set sail for grace
Set sail for home

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