

Not long ago-in mind-  
we picked our choice  
and we gathered together  
-and greeted nature by storm  
our bodies layed down  
as we fell...

And our faces turned  
away from the earth  
we trembled into the  
one world of dreams  
The cradle of imagination

Our knowledge was complete  
all our need fulfilled  
though 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 my own slave  
I am but a thrall towards my own desires  
And 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  
desires

oceans 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 imagination  
we crawled out from  
our drunken sleep,  
though we could not understand

from heaven into hell

one shall seldom  
witness such forces

in motion  
one shall seldom  
take their part  
we joined and breathed  
genesis and revelation  
whatever that happened

we crawled out from  
our drunken sleep,  
though we could not understand

like 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  
-and we gathered together  
and greeted nature by storm

from heaven to hell  
from all to none,  
and father to son