

## Child Of Universal Tongue

In The Woods...

It's so strange, and yet so simple  
Written on a piece of paper aeons ago  
And in years to come,  
I will be someone else  
But still the same ever changing

This burden will always be present, leaving  
stains of pride within your mind  
A pride you will bare of your shoulders  
until death ... do you ... part

The entirety I am yearning, I urge for  
Where sense is  
I passed it a thousand times, left it all behind  
In search for more  
Like children wandering childhoods meadows  
Evolving stronger and still  
Behaving like fools  
For the sun shall shine upon you  
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