

You Rest In My Heart

Project Pitchfork

I throw a question into space
But what was before I did this
And how do I know when I know everything
I got to leave this sphere

There is my question in the space
But how am I aware of it
And how will I know when I know everything
I got to lose attachments

A thousand questions in my heart
Like where to begin and how to start
These waves did grow for far too long
The end of all sounds like a song
Hundreds of years rest in my heart
But where to begin and how to start
These waves did grow for far too long
The end of all sounds like a song

I throw a question into space
But what was before I did this
And how do I know when I know everything
I got to leave this sphere

There is my question in the space
But how am I aware of it
And how will I know when I know everything
I got to lose attachments

There is a question about the space
But how can I describe it
And how will you know that I said everything
We got space and dimensions

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