

## Sequence I: The Weight

Sieges Even

The view from here it is so frightening  
A world of tide pools, incompleteness all around

A god beat lightning  
Deep into the flesh of a summer night  
Words fell from a paper moon  
To come alive into lonely room  
Time was standing still  
As giants broke the cardboard sword  
The old bridge sank into the river  
All certainties disappeared

Roads and rivers are winded into a circle  
Around the curled up monumental me  
Outside looking in time and again  
Feeling the weight of a jaded dream

And the view from here is frightening

Far away between Sirius and Vega  
All along the Road of the ancient Gods  
In the black heart of Orion  
Beneath the surface of the soul  
The momentum

Everything is so different now  
The moon looks down with orphaned eyes  
And the lighthouse sends out the fragile signals  
To a distant desert sea

Roads and rivers are winded into a circle  
Around the curled up monumental dream  
Outside looking in, time and time again  
Feeling the weight of a jaded me