

Overture

Sleeping at Last

It starts
With our eyes well acquainted
With the darkness
The mind was made to illuminate the heart
And when every constellation
Suddenly appeared
Through telescopes and calculations
The far was pulled so near

Even after everything we've seen
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means
In the architecture of the soul
The universe began with our eyes closed

We claim our land
We tame our seas
We carve our names
On the surface of history
Til our hands get tied
By the stubborn will
Of gravity
Even after everything we've seen
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means
In the architecture of the soul
The universe began with our eyes closed

In the rise and fall
Of a newborn's chest
Like the ocean swells
We inhale, exhale and reset
Every living thing
Is in this constant state of unrest
Even after all our history
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means
In the architecture of the soul
The universe began

Even after everything we've seen
We've barely caught a glimpse of what it means
In the architecture of the soul
The universe began with our eyes closed