

It's time to find a clearing  
To wrestle in the dark  
The maze among the lights  
See the nodes that emerge in the face

It's tie to quit the race  
To carry nothing forward  
For we owe it to ourselves  
To bury yesterday, leave it quaking in the earth

If we don't know what we're speaking  
And we are not who we've been  
There's a chance we're only waking  
From a dream of the god in our breast

How will we be in that waking?  
How will we be in the womb?  
We may all begin aquatic  
But we leave only dust from our bones

You won't find me where I fall  
You won't find me where I fall  
We may all begin aquatic  
But we leave through the fire for our homes