

# My Utopia

Van Canto

I feel the greater sense  
just by the kind of mood I'm in.  
Something touched my core  
and everything within.

That kind of certitude  
is attaching wisdom to my mind  
that everything that was  
effects a future life.

On and on  
to other lands.  
My beliefs  
are my command.  
Like a universe,  
like space that never ends  
my Utopia expands.

If I die,  
if I'm at the end of all skies  
I try to review  
my Utopia.

If I'm gone  
comets I am riding on  
They're leading me to  
my Utopia.

Doubts are closing in,  
rewinding written scripts of time.  
I'm a turning point,  
at a key scene of my life.

Is this a deja-vu?  
Is it something I've been through?  
Am I the only one  
whose last will will be done?

Fly to the morning skies  
with armies of the true believers.  
Try. Try another time  
by breathing hope.  
Ride through the waste of time.  
Be yourself a pain reliever.  
Fight. Multiply the light  
and space will grow.

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to other lands.  
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(2x)  
Now that we're flying through eons of time,  
at speed of light.  
Out of the big bang straight into the dark  
into the night.

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with armies of the true believers.  
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by breathing hope.  
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