

## Wondering

Van der Graaf Generator

I will arise:  
in the depths, I will open my eyes;  
as my breath almost fails me, survive.

Wait - there's something unclear,  
there's something I fear now drawing close.  
Could it be you? Whose is that voice?  
Is it now time to make a choice?  
Ah - that irrational pain!  
This ridiculous brain now bursts with joy.  
Could it be me? Could it be now?  
Should I begin to take my vows?

I will return:  
as I live, as I breathe, as I burn  
I swear I will come through,  
with my hands stretching out in the dark,  
with my eye pressed up tight to the glass,  
wondering if it's all been true.