I look through the hourglass waiting for time to pass
The hours are like old traces of lines in the sand
It seems I've strayed from the path somehow
Lost in the memories of old tomorrows

Not recalling where I am, I stop for a moment in thought A voice calls out to me in the darkness of my imagination Take my hand and walk with me, for I will show you the way Take my hand and walk with me, for I will lead the way

You dream of that which lies beyond, but once you're there, the re is no turning back

When you walk with me, your fate has been sealed until time wit hout end

Desiring to be enlightened at every cost, no matter the consequence

A weakness greater than you will ever know, for the means justify the end

A moment seems like a lifetime in this mindset As if time stands still, yet the sand seeps down at a steady pa

I bend my thoughts in contemplation, challenging accepted insig ht

In deepest thought I am as time runs out