

From Afar, A Metaphor

Behind the line that cuts
The Earth and the Sky apart,
There must be the end.

I'll go, get old somewhere
Lead me up that path. Gardens.
Maybe I will learn.

Go! Straight ahead,
the way that makes you feel good,
lets you be yourself,
but stronger.

Don't trust any of big-heads.
I've heard they may run away
Every time you fall.

Go! Straight ahead,
the way that makes you feel good,
lets you be yourself,
but stronger.

The same was with all prophets.
The same was with all scholars.
The same was with their puppets.

Go! Straight ahead,
the way that makes you feel good,
lets you be yourself,
but stronger.