

## Cosmonaut of Three

Orchid

I fall through space and time  
Motion I cannot slow  
Astral projection through worlds that I have not known  
Facing my true self at last I'm locked in my mind  
Drowning in visions released in circular time

My eyes wide open, for the first time  
The light is falling through the trees  
The faces smile at me, colors surround  
I am the Cosmonaut of Three

Three is the number who have chosen this night  
To step through the doorway  
Embracing portals of sight  
We cannot know where this strange journey will end  
Ingesting cybin our bodies slowly transcend

My eyes wide open, for the first time  
The light is falling through the trees  
The faces smile at me, colors surround  
I am the Cosmonaut of Three

Twisting and turning  
Night turns to day  
Facing my true self once again  
I am the jury  
Judgment to hang  
Riding the darkness to the end

My eyes wide open, for the first time  
The light is falling through the trees  
The faces smile at me, colors surround  
I am the Cosmonaut of Three

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