

Wisdom

Altaria

Here is a riddle for you
Do you hold the solution?
Different levels of truth
Blurring the sacred illusion

I'm sorry to realize
You experience the world in black and white
I head for the sky
While you stand with your feet firmly on the ground

Day by day
Visions and dreams are passing by
Face to face
The final truth is hard to find

In time you will realize
There are more shades around than black and white
And head for the sky
While the wise men seem to be nailed to the ground

Wisdom
There is no wisdom in the end
Only points of view, of the chosen few
The blind leading the blind

Wisdom
There is no wisdom, my dear friend
Only points of view, of the chosen few
And the blind still lead the blind