

Cloud Heads

...and Oceans

The monumental thinker without skin or flesh
The boundless author without bones nor breath

Enthrall
The giant head speaks
Prostrate
The colossal mouth orates

Justify
The wordless tongue spoke
Construct
As the Herculean lungs breathe

Minds within the clouds
The inner voices purify
Heads within the skies
That cleanse you from inside

Consciousness absorbed into magnetic current and then that new day
After seasons of poison infliction
By the turnstile in dismay

Whispers in smoke
Faces in the wind

Enthrall
The giant head speaks
Prostrate
The colossal mouth orates

Justify
The wordless tongue spoke
Construct
The fearful eyes guard

The monumental thinker without skin or flesh
The boundless author without bones nor breath

Minds within the clouds
The inner voices purify
Heads within the skies
That cleanse you from inside

Consciousness absorbed into magnetic current and then that new day
After seasons of poison infliction
By the turnstile in dismay

..and then that new day...

Whispers in the smoke
Faces in the wind