

The Breath

Donovan

Are we really worlds apart
Worlds apart, worlds apart
Distances between us like the
Stars up in the sky

What are lives but lessons?
When death is no escape
And symbols are the shapes of things to come
Colours are the sound of planets
Vibrating in time
To the melody of a meaningless rhyme

I eat me when I dine
I drink me in the wine
I love me when I come
I shoot me with the gun

Brothers of the breath
Sisters of the breath
Brothers of the breath
Sisters of the breath

What are dreams but visions
With eyes so softly dark
Pictures of a strange eternity
Here we are believing
All we see is real
Dancing to the beat of what we feel

I eat me when I dine
I drink me in the wine
I love me when I come
I shoot me with the gun

Brothers of the breath
Sisters of the breath
Brothers of the breath
Sisters of the breath

Are we really worlds apart
Worlds apart, worlds apart
Distances between us like the
Stars up in the sky
Are we really worlds apart
(Marvellous the motion of the shining universe)
Worlds apart, worlds apart
(Open up your heart to unity)
Distances between us like the
(Marvellous the motion of the shining universe)
Stars up in the sky
(Open up your heart to unity)...