Mystery of the Constellations

In The Woods...

Slow unveiling, stars piercing light Draw back the curtains of this night I would be there in the blinking on an eye I need to know what lies beyond To learn the mystery of the constellations Until the morning star appears Studying texts a million light years wide The truth we can never know We can never reach this place Time's not on our side Our fragile feeble bodies Must be left behind So don't hold tight your beating heart Your breath won't serve you well You'll have to leave your body Or stay in mortal hell

1000 blinking eyes looking down...

...Waiting