

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