

Klaustrophony

Klaus Schulze

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Last night I lay sleeping
upon the crystal darkened night
And in my dreams I was awoken
I wasn't once lacking my sight

. . .the eve is over now
a few drops dropping in sunlight

like a shimmering diamond
t'was a burning crystal to a darkened night

I wasn't looking
by words spoken
beware this sunlight

they said
ask me but one question
coming from a long bearded man
dressed in white.

Now my thinking
hence in thought
I look deep inside of my life
and in gravity
of motion
these were the words I took upon

I truly, I truly speak fond

I said tell me who or why is this man
what is this thing that they call love

and he who was gone
as fast as he had come
to the place in which he gave all

I woke a second time in my dreams
t'was the answer to the small question
walking yon on mountain slopes
He and I, the bearded man
stopping short, I realized to where he's taken me
to any(??) pool of well- lit water

on the bottom was water ebbed
and the spring of life
was no longer
pushing rushing burned with life
now endlessly upon this power
do they stand
and why bearded man laughed and
laughed and laughed
and the laughter turned to thunder

comes the rain down

sunlight sparkle in the web
spoke of words and of thirst
the water is clear
as a bell
of wise man

he think it wise
said to my question
this was the only answers that are clear
and bearded man

comes the one gong
minute gone
travel on through the door in my dreams
and the ball and chain
never ever it remained
for being in white man
short life in the dark
to where he's keeping bad dreams
to be liken to the sunlight
he took them with scorn
the stars followed starlit nights

one round circle
to be divided by the hand of man
we are created while once perfected
Drink it all
plain simple
you will n'er
you will n'er
fall in chains