

Stone Window

Metric

Yesterday, I left for tomorrow
There was nothing after today
If another planet would take me
I'd be glad to go
Wildflowers rise from the concrete
Dominion of the kingdom remains
Visions of existence beyond me
High above the hellscape below

I'd be glad to go
I'd be glad to go
I'd be glad to go
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Stationed in another dimension
Illuminating arrows of light
Spirit limitations are lifting
Opening a stone window

If there's a parallel road
If there's a parallel road

Take the parallel road
Open the stone window
Open the stone window

Now I fix my gaze
On a golden age
That I know will come
That I know will come
Though the dense malaise
That defined those days
Dulled our senses numb
Still, I fix my gaze
On a golden age
That I know will come

When the air will clear
And the sound we hear
Of a steady drum
Will grow ever near
Disenchanted years
Distant, dead, and gone
Distant, dead, and gone

Take the parallel road
Open the stone window
Open the stone window