

## Answer the Question

Mostly Autumn

Thoughts blow around in your head,  
Like a wind that pretends,  
There is boundary,  
No boundary, no boundary. . .

Slipping now to light confusion  
Skimming the time as you lay  
somewhere in between  
can't touch in between

Sleep now, approaching a landscape  
Driven by engines of time  
Daylight far away  
Where in the world will you go  
Then someone flicks the switch  
And you jump across the divide

I sometimes wonder what happens to us,  
When we fade like a flame,  
In the night  
Answer the question,  
Then wait for the answer  
You're here and have been,  
All the time

Life passes from outside your head  
The day shines on all that you do  
But it's nearly over now  
The future a landscape  
Driven by engines of time  
Someone flicks the switch  
But you don't make the divide

I sometimes wonder what  
happens to us  
When we fade like a flame,  
In the night,  
Answer the question  
Then wait for the answer  
You're here and will be  
For all of time...