

Chasing The Horizon

Noize MC

The sun is rising, my shadow is getting shorter
I'm chasing the horizon, trying to cross that border
Been to all the time zones from the Poles to the tropics
I'm chasing the horizon, feeling so myopic
Twenty five thousand miles multiplied several times
That's the length of my way full of precipices and heights
Falls and climbs, good signs, strange harbingers and bad prophets
My footprints cover the planet from the Poles to the tropics
I keep on wandering like Ahasuerus my trip is hazardous
The sun is rising again – like Saint Lazarus
And as it's rising, my shadow is getting shorter
I'm chasing the horizon, trying to cross that border

But the faster I try to run, the farther away it gets
Forgot where the start was, can't see where I'm going
This work will never be done, and it makes no other sense
The start and the finish are – two sides of the same coin
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The sun is dying, the dark is getting stronger
I'm chasing the horizon, trying to cross that border
Realistic imagination – spiritually captivated
Lost in your creation – my existence uncomplicated
The universe is aligned, purposefully designed
Guiding me through the nights. The great unknown to the great divide
I realize. They've lied! The sign is illuminated
Finding significance again spiritually captivated
Even if they say I've imagined this, then who can fathom this
I've been to the end of the world and back again
So I'll keep trying when the dark is getting stronger
To capture the horizon even if I never cross that border

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