

Cosmonaut of Three

Orchid

I fall through space and time
Motion I cannot slow
Astral projection through worlds that I have not known
Facing my true self at last I'm locked in my mind
Drowning in visions released in circular time

My eyes wide open, for the first time
The light is falling through the trees
The faces smile at me, colors surround
I am the Cosmonaut of Three

Three is the number who have chosen this night
To step through the doorway
Embracing portals of sight
We cannot know where this strange journey will end
Ingesting cybin our bodies slowly transcend

My eyes wide open, for the first time
The light is falling through the trees
The faces smile at me, colors surround
I am the Cosmonaut of Three

Twisting and turning
Night turns to day
Facing my true self once again
I am the jury
Judgment to hang
Riding the darkness to the end

My eyes wide open, for the first time
The light is falling through the trees
The faces smile at me, colors surround
I am the Cosmonaut of Three

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