

Transmigration

Pulley

As those who have left now keep wandering through words
Sounds from the distance are untold and weak
Take shape from black arches of sunrise and gold

If this is the present, it's gone now, it's taken from me
Except for the unknown, feel what it can be
There's no place to know for as long as it's here

That washed these colors from the afterlife
And lived there long before we're born
Make without question

Searching for someone
Whose presence is gone
A soul that has something to give
And makes you keep moving on

A moment of what is ours and what will stay
How long were they lost in this deepening light
We trust without giving it thought what we see

Alone there for years into night died soon after it came
Invisible sifted through circling sounds
The silence has echoed, it's coming to near

That washed these colors from the afterlife
And lived there long before we're born
Make without question

Searching for someone
Whose presence is gone
Find a soul that has something to give
And makes you keep moving on
Yes, this is the beginning
It rises when it belongs
A silver light carries out against
This loneliness lives on