

The Noon

RPWL

You think that there are seven ages
We play our role and all our life is like an act
Or do we have our own and special karma
Coming again never leave our track

How useful is this garden of Eden, the seven heavens
As they are far away
For all those needing good excuses
And so their life becomes a game to play

Just a short break after this long way
I think I'll rest here for a while
Here, were the past meets the future
Look out, it's noon, the eternal moment of return comes by

Moment, you are my faithfull companion
The only anchor in the circle of my life
As time goes by, slowly but surely
You never follow, you're never out of sight

Is our being an illusion
All in the view of our minds?
Is that the only key to our experience
Our need and anguish the leader of our kind?

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Look out, it's noon, the eternal moment of return comes by