

# Move Around

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What do we do  
Given life?  
We move around

Solitude  
Reach for light  
Reach or slide  
We move around

One searches  
For the sake of searching  
Clearly then  
Stumbling...  
Falling...  
Lurching...  
We move around

A superb point of reference detected  
becomes absurd with a moment's reflection  
leaves one a passage of simple thought  
not sagging with excess weight of excess baggage  
and we move around  
We move around

One thinks then sinks  
Then stands at a brink  
Finds a key  
Instincts of revelation  
drinking in exaltation  
We move...

We move around

No need to prove  
No one around  
No one but you  
To stand your ground

We move around

Don't you know its all right  
To be wrong thus you grow be amused and be strong

The acceptance of error with grace  
Is to refuse to be vain and so afraid of losing face  
This fear drives one further into what one thinks  
To be a race of life or death  
Or simply take another breath  
Of nature's air now  
Which is fair now  
Which is to be alive  
To move around