A hum to the sound of trees Lets us feel needed again We're not on our own There's someone to be found On the same path far from everything Who will calm us from within? We don't need to believe before we see Flowing downwards The emptiness calls Flowing downwards Until we are considered free Finally Somewhere there's a fountain Surrounded by a veil of mist Hiding the answers in its depths We'd have to go underwater To look for closure It doesn't call for more Somehow it's so clear now We don't need to believe before we see Flowing downwards There's no need to believe When the water turns to smoke We know we're approaching Our true purpose