

Somehow things happen
With time in mind we can't stop moving
Deep meditation has taken me to a higher placement
And mocking the entrance for once,
we're gone, reincarnation

Of the distance I see the light I see its brilliance
What is its nature, is anything what it seems?
(sometimes I see no point in walking)
woke up in my dreams and sometimes I see no point in walking

The questions that I ask can never be truthfully answered,
by any human who thinks himself to be a master
Nothing is what it seems, sometimes I see no point in walking
Woke up in my dreams and sometimes I see no point in walking