

SIGHTS FROM A NEW WORLD

Out of the dark of deception and blindness,
I will go on to see a form.
I want to see the light which is real they say.
Marvellous I am following an ancient dream of my sleepless nights.
As I walked beyond the shades of my point of view – of my day.

They gave me promises to see. The whole beauty and eternity,
Seemed to me like my dreams before.

Seven days of light.
I want to see the moonshine - *starlight*.
See the warmth and cold.
And feel what eyes can feel.

Behind his closed eyes.
Strange forms become reality.
His mind estranges.

*Walking in a cave wakes pictures of what they say you will find.
When you are outside you'll see illusions are never real and wish to be blind.*

I See!
What I find are things that I have never seen before.
And the sun doesn't shine?
Or does it burn - can't dry my tears?
It hurts my eyes-
This awakening is so strange...
This doesn't seem to be like my dreams before.

Seven days of light.
I want to see the moonshine - *starlight*.
See the warmth and cold.
And feel what human eyes can feel.

So you might be following me?
When my dream goes by?
When I die...