

The raw haze of a specific sun  
The neutral way it remains covered up  
A self-imposed eclipse that keeps all other eyes amiss  
If neutral is enough, then sinking in the abyss

If there's a wish, it must become desire  
When doubt attacks, pour doubt into the fire  
Earlier your skin was fair and it was all a game  
Now playtime over, only wrinkles remain

Looking forward looking back, full of regret  
A still promising life unlived as of yet  
"Supposed to be" clashes with "what hasn't been"  
Again and again and again and again

Infinite history, infinite souls  
Born with everything except infinite time  
The heart always ready  
Dying waiting on the mind  
Excuses justified, avoidance solidified  
The future is a thief having you subsist on belief  
When you arrive you'll learn all he stole  
The search for perfection only enlarges the hole

We must become beams of light that pierce through the sky  
With all your might blazing your own trail of light  
When someone feels your warmth all will be right  
Believe finally now it is worth the fight

The heart full of yearning  
The soul kidnapped by discerning  
The last sunset is coming