

# Arcturus, Nocturnal Vision Revisited

The echoes of a dream I dreamt  
In a distant past is here at last  
Drowning me fast  
Why are the ripples so old and vast  
Catching up to me? what did I see?  
The tower of life, or was it death  
Erected by the sea  
The spawn of the earth was flocking up  
Some went to the top others halted up  
At different levels people threw themselves at the waves  
And when they fell in they were all dead as sin  
I climbed up to the very top  
Wanting to see all that can be  
Why waste a wicked view  
When after all all and all  
To our death will fall  
To our death we fall  
This foretelling I knew to be deeper than words  
And true as pain hurts  
Now I am in free flight  
It does not feel right  
No time to think  
I'll be gone in a wink  
In between waking and true sleep  
What I find I treasure and keep  
The tower of wisdom  
The fall to the deep