Dream Theater, Transcending Time

Drifting in a far off place I roam the countryside Seeking wings of thought Waiting in the blind

Enchanted and transfixed I am pulled into the still By a backward ticking clock Held against my will

Illusions turn to dust Scatter to the wind Like dreaming while awake

Signals in the mist Altered state of mind Stars in the abyss Transcending time

Midnight in the garden Digging for a spark Where seeds of inspiration Lie buried in the dark

Attention starts to wander As the poet lifts his pen And the critic from within Is silenced once again

Limits leave no trace Ashes in the rain Lost and far away

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Signals in the mist Stars in the abyss

Euphoric obsession
Without conscious intention
Being pulled by the current
On a vessel steered by someone else

Transcending time