

Leech, Timetravel

Timetravel

Tides of time seem to be turned
Inside out
Now this moment seems to be too short
to measure out
As I grow now
United as one
Seems like my great travel in time
Has just begun

The grains of sand
That start to fill up my head
So much to try
To picture and
Understand why you

Breeze me
Through the deserts and seas
Flow With me
Through and through this element of time

Sun leaps across the sky
Minutes mark a day
More than just one way to ride
Into the brightest light
Stuck in this moment
Infinitely long
Starry-eyed I rise into the light that lays above

The grains of sand
Will shape the world that I knew
The ones after me
Will picture and
Understand why they

Breeze me
Through the deserts and seas
Take me
Across the lightyears to see
Play me
Like the child of the star
Flow With me
Through and through this element of time

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