

# Mystery Jets, Ageless

I come from here and everywhere  
And I'm still in search for somewhere  
And I'm going back to nowhere, my friend  
I lead a life of mystery  
I branch out from the tallest tree  
I count my blessings with each passing day  
Each and every stream I cross  
These paths I take, the maps I make  
It simply questions faith cause I'll go with the flow  
Yes I'm in this age  
But I'm not of your time  
Cause I'm ageless  
I'm a neophyte  
I'm an acolyte  
I come out dancing at the break of light  
I don't belong, so I can't do no wrong  
Possess no arms but fear the strong  
As the keepers of land who enter now  
I can't walk but I have wings to fly  
I'm here from birth until you die  
I don't see so well but innervision guides me  
There is no I, there is no you  
Nothing to pray for nor to do  
Ours is the kingdom of stars  
Yes I'm in this age  
But I'm not of your time  
Because I'm ageless  
I'm in need of fire  
I'm a knackered iron  
I come out dancing at the break of light  
I'm in these days of history  
Lift your eyes and talk to me  
Lay your worried head down on my sleeve  
I'm looking out for you my friend  
Catch the words that I might send  
I conjour drafts of fresh hope from thin air  
Let go of everything you hold  
Trust the story yet to unfold  
Things ... matter not at all (?)  
Yes I'm in this age  
But I'm not of your time  
Cause I'm ageless  
I'm a neophyte  
I'm an acolyte  
I come out dancing at the break of light  
Yes I'm in this age  
But I'm not of your time  
Cause I'm ageless  
I'm a neophyte  
I'm an acolyte  
I come out dancing at the break of light