

# Orange Blue, Who Am I

a million years have passed away  
until the first of us created  
a million words of a candle's soul  
with history beyond control

a thousand million years ago  
a thousand miles away from home  
two little eyes were born to breathe

who am I  
when my mind creates that wall  
of wrong views beyond recall  
sometimes you should take the hand  
that is given by a friend

I lift that veil of golden rain  
books of knowledge fill my veins  
you'll defeat the savage death  
if you're sincere with every breath

every man can pave his road  
like a dinosaurs crowd  
and all of us will make mistakes  
but time will tell us what it takes

now I'll be there to drown your fears  
to give you care with all my tears  
there's just one question to esteem

who am I ...

there's a simple answer's key  
to this simple question in front of me  
in a sense: you need a friend