

Seeds, Travel With Your Mind

(Sky Saxon)

Six dreams in my vision late last night
The first dream appears in vapor on the strike of one
The shadow that's hard to see appears before me
Mystic castles in the sky above
Floating on the 12 clouds made out of gold
Am I near death do I sit and wonder
What these dreams mean to me
The second dream a raven flying down at me
So many people running all around
The life I've known has changed since yesterday
And my tears have all turned to clay
The third dream a great and golden cloud
Shining from the castle that rode the cloud golden blue
The fourth dream a stairway coming down to me
And I was dressed in red and marble robes
The fifth a maiden took my hands from me
And as I looked in her eyes, was it love?
The sixth dream...
