

# Textures, Messengers

Here I wander aimlessly, divided like a restless sea  
I remember messengers sifting through the boiling sand  
Looking for a shaken hand - wading through the mire  
But never find what they desire - Hear my voice calling  
A butterfly caught - invisible wall - Keep away from light  
I'm speechless - I'm fearless  
I keep myself from running low on air  
I'm a passenger - I'm just passing by - walk with me  
I'm a passenger - I'm not supposed to be here  
Roads in one direction all lead to where I'll be  
Here I wonder endlessly, a story told uneasily  
I remember messengers - Smell the scent of every season  
How dark they might be - This ol' monster has its reasons  
I am finally free - Stay with me now  
See what you have done, creator - There's no great escape  
Still hunger - I'm forsaken  
I turn to the messengers