## Tryad, Listen

You tell me what you dream I'll tell you who you are

Sometimes you'll find me wishing That this whole world would listen

We billions one light beam Born streams of burning stars

Are we now finally seeing What we've been always being

People running all around Highways over and underground Cities made of steel and stone Babies call them home

Creatures crawling on the ground Beehive busy buzzing sound Ant hills hailing to the queen Empires towering over trees