

Absurd Minds, Doors

There's a time you shouldn't try to retain the toys of children.
Put them all away, cause you have need of them no more.
You made up this dream in which your toys are real.
You don't recognize their wishes are your own.
Yet everything the toys appear to do is in your mind, everything they do.

It's time for the next level.
Childhood should be passed forever.

Did the doors open. Did you go through them or did you close them,
cause you were afraid of who you might be or afraid of what you would lose?
Just cut the ties or live the lies. It's safe to say:
The doors are open, now go through them.
Don't close them, don't be afraid.
Stop defining yourself as a fool.
Leave it behind and make room for the next dream.

Are you a child? Do you pretend to rule the world?
Do you give your toys the power to move about and talk and think?