

# Advent, Landscape

My mind has been building worlds  
Where as a king I reign or lay in slavery

I take the dust of Gods  
To hold the divine sand

"To see a world in a grain of sand:  
And heaven in a wild flower;  
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand  
And eternity in an hour"  
[W. Blake]

"The mind is its own place, and itself  
Can make a heaven or hell, a hell of heaven"  
[J. Milton]

Lost in a dream  
I wander in my Realms

I don't want awake  
Forever in this place  
I don't want awake  
From a distant landscape

Forsaken in this space, hidden by the fog  
I can fly away dreaming of my kingdom  
Lost in my dreams  
I wander in my Realms

Forsaken...

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Where as a king I reign  
I'll take the sand of Gods  
Or lay in slavery

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Hold infinity in the palm of your hand  
And eternity in an hour"  
[W. Blake]