

Anekdoten, This Far From The Sky

the works of wonder pass me unseen
so close in distance, yet so much lies between
seeing with blurry, myopic eyes
stuck in a limbo - so far from the sky

one-way devotion and a one track mind:
I am still yearning, though it clearly won't be mine
too much confusion: all "how?" and "why?"
I need you near me to guide me from this storm i'm passing through

a moonlit path runs deep in the dark
guided by stars I follow with my heart
rely on comfort, rely on time
hope for direction and mercy
from that far, erratic sky