Assemblage 23, Divide

I lost myself in shapeless oceans Whose depths concealed more than they showed Beliefs obscured by mists around them A legacy they'd been bestowed

Columns of ice paint awkward pictures Distorted forms that once seemed real Engulfed inside transparent textures Billowing curtains as hard as steel

For all the noise filling the landscape Whispers & Department of the landscape It's quiet here within these boundaries And thoughts collect like pools of light

CHORUS

My eyes divide the sky As sirens sound in heaven My will brings down the moon And shatters it to pieces

The silence grew inconsequential The day became a paradigm A thousand years, a hundred decades An arbitrary slice of time

I found myself with no companion Except the salty earth and sky And suddenly there came my focus The world around me clarified

(CH)

And so I walked in isolation Hoping solace would cross my path Ignored the road that lay behind me And stepped away from the aftermath

I lost myself in shapeless oceans Whose waters turned from dark to clear I floated there, a tiny island With no more doubt, with no more fear

(CH)