

# Believer, Future Mind

[K. Bachman / J. Daub / J. Winters]

Living proof of what can be  
Escaping from life's tragedy  
Learning through another's mind  
To catch a glimpse beyond the skies

Mental rush of abstract pain  
Never asking what's to gain  
Never lost in splintered eyes  
Focused on what inward lies

Return to me, I'll return to you  
I will not change, to justify you

Living proof of what must be  
Broken from the misery  
Never lost in present time  
Always seeking future mind

Return to me, I'll return to you  
I will not change, to justify you

[Mat. 7:3; Malachi 3:6-7]