

# Destiny, Scenic Road

I'm sitting here in the middle of a meadow  
In the nowhere  
I breathe the scent of a rayfield  
Imagining how it would be to feel closeness around me  
A song in my head  
Revived by an illusion that ends in a quiet fall  
I'm standing here looking down the cliff  
My fingertips sink into the streams of the wind  
I see this  
That I am  
My trembling hands are lead by a breeze  
Inside it I'm accompanied by a soft strength  
Disappointment is the end of deception