

Harem Scarem, Untouched

Fingers point me into a new dimension
In the void I'll sink or swim
The time has come for speaking out
Defying direction
A marigold is far from a fruit tree

I'm conforming to a new way
Try and leave nothing untouched
Innocence is bold to fly with kind intention
In the soil I'll dig a dream

I'm conforming to a new way
And try to convince myself that

I have the push and I have the power
So why have I been waiting for divine intervention
When I've read the book and I smell the flowers
But patience and debating
Have left the fruits untouched