

# Kai Tracid, Conscious

Now, that I'm here  
breaking my relationship with time and space  
watching my life through the milky glasses of a window  
now it all becomes so clear

If I had the opportunity to smell  
the enchanted wind of a spring flower  
I would take a deep breathe  
to relax

If I had the chance to get the tingling emotion  
of warm white sea sand  
slipping through my fingers  
I would hold on to the feeling

If I could see the pure and carefree smile of a child  
as the original nature of honesty  
it would be so refreshing  
being able to respond

If I could hear the greatest sound  
the silence of forest in the early morning  
just interrupted and up valued by the lonely call of a bird  
I would answer

If I could have my body back  
to be reloaded by a sip of crystal clear water  
water which is not polluted by chemical industry  
I could taste the freshness of the unspoiled nature

Now, that I'm here  
breaking my relationship with time and space  
watching my life through the clear glasses of a window  
I get aware of the small things which are least the greatest

I left my life  
my physical form of life behind  
I realize my blunted and senseless way of life  
I should have lived my life much more conscious