

# No, Really, Multiple Lives

What do you search for when you close your eyes  
And you and long-lost lovers reunite?  
What pictures do you see, and are they lies?  
Or do we travel forth in depth of night?

Is there some quest you know you must complete  
Some wrong that can't be righted in the day?  
In nether worlds are we given hands and feet  
But never are allowed to live or stay

How many lives have lost themselves to you  
When sun and dew erase them at the dawn  
If everything we did in dreams were true  
How many loves and losses are now gone?

Perhaps they still live on in other spheres  
And wait for our return each night for years  
Each night for years