

# Opus III, Into This Universe

into this universe and why not knowing  
where like water calmly flowing  
and out of it as wind along the waste  
i know not where or why it's blowing

then to the rolling heavens i cried  
asking, what light had destiny to guide  
her little children stumbling in the dark  
a blind understanding heaven replied

and that inverted bowl we call the skye  
where under crawling we live and die  
lift not thy hands to it for help  
for it rolls on eternal as you or i

into this universe (repeat)

and why not knowing