

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