

Quasi, Under A Cloud

The summer sun stood up in the sky
& looked back down like it's some kind of eye.
"I've got nothing to hide," I said out loud,
But I feel much better when I'm under a cloud.
So I climbed up the hill of all I've destroyed,
& looked out into the gaping void.
But all I could do was stand & stare,
Though just one more step could have taken me there.
Oh, someday we'll meet beyond the moon -
Someday soon.