

Shelter, Spirits Blinded

Born ignorant of our higher needs.
Lost and trying to proceed.
No direction, just helplessly.
Trying to break free attracted to all that fades.
The temporary world betrays.
And sucks us in, we stand amazed.
And lose our sense as if we crazed.
We are spirits blinded by this world that shines
and steals our common sense away.
We are spirits blinded but I want to see the light of day.
Looking for a different high.
More tied up than before we tried.
And if we knew we always lied.
Hurts too much to let it by.
We are spirits but we forget.
And love becomes full of regrets.
To embrace this world our biggest threat when in reality we haven met.