Spirogyra, Van Allen's Belt

Looking I opened wide
Daring my eyes to find
Standing on the edge can we go forward
Living in fear of it
And yet too near to return

Slipping, I fell inside Crumbling walls collide Breaking preconceived ideas like matchsticks No rock to stand on it No sure reality world

It's so wide It's so wide It's so wide

Come a little closer to me If you think you dare Nothing else can matter to me All the rest is air

Magic has drawn me in Giving my eyes to you Herein lies a message Keep it secret I have no chains for you There are no ties in the world

It's so wide It's so wide It's so wide