

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