

# Sylvan, Would You Feel Better

Just a stranger of obscurity  
But you've finally arrived  
Tell me, is it strength or is it weakness  
If one pushes you aside  
But you found a place to stay  
Apart from where he made his rules  
While you wonder about your task  
The prophecy might yet come true

You can feel that he is present  
But you never saw his sight  
Elemental discrepancy  
he's made of earth and you of light  
In his tight conservatism he is sure you'll never fit  
Though rejecting your whole vision you embody all he missed

Would you feel better now - if things never changed?  
Would it be better - if just all stayed the same?  
Would you feel better now to leave and give in?  
Or does it feel good somehow to differ from him?

You feel a rush, he's turning round and round  
You changed too much this is a place that he first found  
A huge repulsive force creates an atmosphere of turbulence and pain  
Not yet so dangerous but who can judge if competition drives insane  
Did you come in vain?

He's waiting in the shadow, watching you alone,  
how should he approach you he should know  
Sees your bright eyes shining pale and rather grey  
Though not understanding he should know

No-one could predict the time  
Though future is so well defined  
Now elements are close  
From difference they arose  
But what could future signify?  
We should know soon