

# Winds, Time Without End

I look through the hourglass waiting for time to pass  
The hours are like old traces of lines in the sand  
It seems I've strayed from the path somehow  
Lost in the memories of old tomorrows

Not recalling where I am, I stop for a moment in thought  
A voice calls out to me in the darkness of my imagination  
Take my hand and walk with me, for I will show you the way  
Take my hand and walk with me, for I will lead the way

You dream of that which lies beyond, but once you're there, there is no turning back  
When you walk with me, your fate has been sealed until time without end  
Desiring to be enlightened at every cost, no matter the consequence  
A weakness greater than you will ever know, for the means justify the end

A moment seems like a lifetime in this mindset  
As if time stands still, yet the sand seeps down at a steady pace  
I bend my thoughts in contemplation, challenging accepted insight  
In deepest thought I am as time runs out