

Omnium Gatherum

"Soul Journeys"

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There
in front of a house
a blind sacred standing
He sees clearly
that a way to float is not to escape
Clearly
pain a constant in every move
And one refuses
ceases to feel
his eyes are not in pair
He sees clearly
[From:]
that a way to float is not to escape
Clearly
pain a constant in every move
Walk with wind
down a road
to hear a sound
to burn out loud
in silence
for everyone's sake
for everyone
Everyone is awake

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