

Project Pitchfork "The Seeker"

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oliver had a dream . he dreamt that all made sense
everything was very logical . he dreamt of birds and
butterflies
of dimensions in a stern structure . and time as the
only truth
mislead and blinded . by his logic
caught in a labyrinth of time . neglecting speculations
neglecting timeless existence . oh what a fool he is
answers so near . understanding so far away
oliver was so sure . that everything needs proof . to be
true
oliver thinks himself always right . but what can his
opinion change
I am so small - he thinks . but oliver when a small stone
is thrown
into a quiet lake . the whole sea is moved
oh oliver . there are so many of your kind . too many of
your kind

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