

Forest For The Trees

"Fall"

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C. Stephenson/M. Schultz/J. Coz/M. Peterson)

I fall in the water that swells at my feet

fighting the current rushing by me

clinging to fishes looking for guides

I ponder the questions

that wrack me inside

that asking all questions

might push you away

and questioning answers

that wither and fray

Packaging packages pack it away

Without believing, cauldron seething

tumult crushes the rock of reason

the more I have, the less I want

the broken wings that are the hunt

weakest hour cry for meaning

seize the power that sinking feeling

best intention, complexity

beyond dimension, roll the rock

that seals the cave and hide inside

from doubt and rave about the water

fallen, swollen

rivers leap - the bounds

Let's fall into the light

Wishing wishful wishes we

fearing blindness cannot see

feel the path that beckons me

he knew but couldn't see

he was but wasn't me

he looked inside the earth

he saw into the night

he talked between the words

he fell into the light

tired thinking drinking drown

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