

Overture

Sleeping At Last

It starts with our eyes well acquainted with the dark.
then the mind was made to illuminate the heart.
and when every constellation suddenly appeared,
through telescopes and calculations,
the far was pulled so near. But even after everything we've seen
we've barely caught a glimpse of what it means.
in the architecture of the soul
the universe began with our eyes closed.
We claim our lands,
we tame our seas,
we carve our names
on the surface of history,
'til our hands get tied
by the stubborn will of gravity. But even after everything we've seen
we've barely caught a glimpse of what it means.
in the architecture of the soul
the universe began with our eyes closed. In the rise and fall
of a newborn's chest,
like the ocean swells,
we inhale, exhale and reset.
every living thing
is in this constant state of unrest.
But even after all our history
we've barely caught a glimpse of what it means.
in the architecture of the soul
the universe began.
even after everything we've seen
we've barely caught a glimpse of what it means.
in the architecture of the soul
the universe began with our eyes closed.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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