

The Source

From the album MMX (2010)

Waking up in the age of the storm.
Changes that passed made me feel I was torn.
The will to explain, just vanished, like it's some kind of
curse.
Now I'm driving away from a dream,
towards new chances I yet haven't seen.
To return to the source, back to the wide universe

Looking for answers captured in words.
Hoping to share them to find out where it hurts.
The heart seems to rise where the logic will fail.
No clear explanation can lift up the veil.

The Phoenix will rise from the ashes to stand...
Time and again, life will change!

Hold on to what's familiar, my thoughts breath the skies.
All constellations revealed before my eyes.
Preparing for things that will come to me.
But, without expectations I ought to be free.

