

568-1000

I don't believe in time times two

Let me explain, no let me sum up
Time is the illusion that puts things in a box
Time is the construct whose walls hem us in
Time is the enemy about whom all of us talks

We see time as a linear thing
We're born, we drink coffee, and someday we end
But what if this is all patently false
Here is the argument that i will defend

From the birth of the planet until its eventual death
This is but one moment in what we call time
Thus the 55 years i've been around
Is one blink of an eye, one dance on a dime

There is no future, no present no past
There is nothing that disappears or will last
For time doesn't really in exist at all
We've created this idea so we have language to call

Thus each one of us is part of forever
Because forever is also the blink of an eye
In a that moment we love and we hate
We sing and we moan and we laugh and we die

And all of this happens in an instant you see
And this leaves me feeling incredibly free
For time is not the fire in which we all burn
And for the past i shouldn't yearn
For beyond every corner, around every turn
I remain You remain

For Forever you see is but a brief thought
An electron spinning off into space
And each of us is right where we should be
Timeless and perfect right in this place