

543-1000
Where one ends

Sometimes i wonder where i will end
And what that really means
Perhaps the life that you see here
Is not exactly what it seems

I do not believe in god, in heaven or in hell
I do not believe that one can cast an evil spell
But magic is e'er around me, i can feel it in the breeze
I can see it in the deer that every morning graze beneath the trees

So i sit and wonder where it is that i will end
And i think more and more that this life here is just a bend
A twist in an eternal road
One instant, and until i am showed
Something different
This is what i think

Where one ends
Where one begins
time's illusion
Perception thins
And now i feel
That when i die
A body gone
A soul will fly
In all directions
Time begone
No need to tell me
I am wrong
For

I do not believe in ends
Only in moments
Only in moments