

SECONDS AWAY

From the second State of Consciousness
to a breath the depth of the sea
that can span the breadth of continents
between being liquid and incontinence
you/ know/ both are of no consequence
hence we follow common sense, we are not tense
but don't lower our defense cause we lack confidence
it's a false pretense, we're seeking a truth
so deep-rooted that there are no more disputes
original sin within the holiest fruit
the reason for my pursuit and my existence to boot
and everyone else inside our minds and souls
the only goal I see is to be in total control
or not to be it's all philosophy, it's got to be
sunshine breaking through the clouds so loud
it's cacophony, and my spirit sing in unity,
I hear it as a symphony
we are all seconds away from reckoning
wandering through life awakening
we need exercise for the mind to come alive
be revived as it enters the light in which it thrives
we set forth looking for true north
inevitably blown off course of course
knowing more cost reports could cause
a loss of sorts from concentrating on what matters the most
the ether's energy floats on matter like boats
the slippery slope is what everyone hopes to climb
but Sisyphus can't find no reason or rhyme
And keeps biding his time by dulling his mind
muscles never moved mountains despite years of trying
but the mental magic carpet just might start flying
the moment we are thrown in head first
not ready to dive, wake up in the water
amazed to be alive. it pays to take a ride sometimes and not hide
search for the soul inside, and replace pride
with prana and peace and look for purpose to guide
once we recognize the divine we find within our eyes