Trying to remember

in detail

you'll never forget

But all the time you've wasted

trying to remember

are all the gaps in future remembrance

which are spread out like the wind

floating on the sea

diving into an ocean

to be free

The fear of repetition

To make the same mistakes

But no lack of ambition

For God's sake

The circles will never stop

They will only pause

What is the goal of a water-drop?

To fall of course

Form takes shape

You are never alone

Memory is a video-tape

of a past-away dog with his bone

Don't be sad, you are always halfway

caught in between the future and the past

which is now, many say

But it sometimes doesn't feel that way

For a small eternity I stand alone

Which will forever last

The answer lies in yourself they say

and this is very true

So now come together my friends

Together we'll make it through