

# Textures, Denying Gravity

Transcending towards the leap  
Into the right direction

As solid matter I swarm around  
In incomprehensible substance I dwell  
Diverting from my path  
Spinning through my ego  
I push and scratch my line into shape

But parallels are shifting  
Inconsistently  
The atmosphere is changing  
Inconsequently  
Align or intersect  
I pull and scratch  
Twist and turn  
My way through the years

Parading in  
Equilibrium  
Can't I memorize the perfect map

Descending towards the leap  
Into the right direction

The absolute changed to relativity  
At the aphelium of my lifeline  
Heading for the equinox  
Reflecting on the past  
Parallels and circles  
Omnia moventur

Tip the scales to be linked again  
To the path that's mine to pave  
Can I prove my worth, the distance to my destiny?  
Beyond the boundaries of perception  
Lay salvation or mental starvation

I pull, push  
Parallels and circles  
Weaving the thread to  
My centre of gravity

Circular