

Unitopia, Here I Am

Lying alone wrapped in a cocoon
Staring out from a brand new life
Helpless and needing, constant feeding
I'm out of the dark

Years come and go and time flies past
Suddenly days take a challenging turn
Chemical changes, at war with the world
At war with myself

Here I Am questions, all are made to ask
Here I Am hoping, this precious gift will last
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Here I Am hoping, this precious gift will

Carry me on as the cycle repeats
As the life force comes from within
Fully dependent, the care that I give
Is the only reality

Many more summers and winters have gone
But not many seasons ahead
Is it too late to make my peace
With a world I left behind

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