

The Dreamscape – Part III

by **enneade** © 2006

Farewell Goodbye

When was the last time
I felt the green grass under my feet ?
When was the last time
I saw the blue sky over my head ?
When was the last time
I heard the birds sing on the tree-tops ?

When was the last time
The last time I really felt at home ?
But I still don't see with their eyes
And I still don't feel as they do
And I still don't feel as they do

Farewell, goodbye

Farewell, good-bye
To the life and friends
I left behind
Long years gone by

Good-bye
Blue sky

And I still don't hear the music in bird-songs
And I still don't belong in this place
And I long for the places I once called home
And I long for the places I called home

Promises unkept
Lured into acceptance
By a mind too willing
Daydreaming, wishful thinking

How strange it feels
To think I once wished to belong here
What a fool I was
To think I could be whole in here
The promise so sweet,
The excitement of tasting something new
One step too far
A leap from the strange to the alien
Two steps too far
And you reach the point of no return

And I cry, and I weep, and I long, and I wish (ad lib)



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