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### **Heaven awaits us**

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So they say

But i cant see the pathway, i can not surpass the rain

Take me to the sky

I can see no angels

I could never breath in such a place

Maybe im misguided

By the clouds in my head

Or maybe im just blinded

By the suns amazing gaze

Call me pessimistic

Call me what you may

But i just can belive in such a way

I can not find comfort

Living in a lie

Living only for my own sake

The kingdom of my mind

Because i would rather belive

This life is what we make it

And not determined by any other making then mine

Id like to belive

That there is something grater

Something so immense

something we could never comprihend

Unlmitd of reson

Undifened by men

A world of such complexity

A world whitout an end

So call me pessimistic

But let me be your friend

Id like ro belive that some day

The future was created by our hand

So forgive if im doubtful

I cant commit this vow

It seems i find my comfort

In knowing i don't know

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