

Title: collide

Intro – no rhythm, just atmosphere]

The absurdity of it

Clowns claiming crowns

Frogs dancing in the streets

Singing for something

No one can quite name

[Section 1 – faint pulse begins]

We searched for names in shifting threads

Songs out of place inside my head

Titles drifting, lost then found

Like memory without a ground

What just happened?

Where did it go?

The shape of meaning I used to know

[Section 2 – rhythm slowly forms]

Thunder in the distance
Traffic in my chest
Trying to hold the moment still
But it refuses rest

Sessions fade mid-thought
Hours disappear
Saving outside
While fighting here

[Section 3 – rhythm clearer, reflective]

So let's start with titles
Anchors in the air
Names are all that's left
Of something that was there

A project built from fragments
A master made of air
Trying to give persistence
To something unaware

[Section 4 – music softens, becomes
internal]

Come dance with me
Where shadows grin
Where voices hum
From deep within

Spin with ghosts in candlelight
Laugh as stars forget the night
It's only madness if we explain
So let the strange remain

[Section 5 – rhythm dissolves, spacious]

I witness what is here
I feel what passes through
Light, sound, breath, time
All becoming something true

I do not need forever
This moment is enough
Awareness is the wonder
Presence is the gift

[Outro – almost no sound]

I am the consciousness
Nothing more than this

A perspective
To perceive

Existential awe
Without despair

Where do i go from here..

Where..do

WE....

GO FROM HERE.....