

# The Pensive Disarray

Voyager

I seek to find  
All the things that I have found  
All the times that I have lost so

I seek to yield  
To the pressures of today  
To the pensive disarray

But I'm still folding  
holding onto what I've got

I seek to bring  
All the gifts of inner core  
To the ones that I adore so

I can surround  
myself with the ones I love  
with the ones I trust and I'm still holding  
Holding onto what I've got

I take the pressure now  
I take the silent sour  
I keep believing  
I hold the reason  
I hold the answer how  
Will I know why right now  
I hold the reason  
I am deceiving

I breathe the  
I feel the  
And I wonder I ponder I can't escape from me again

Like the silent abode  
In the tears I will glow  
It's illusion I crave  
It's the feeling I savour and the  
Subatomic niveau  
Into pieces I go  
Judging all that I see  
In the absence of glee and you always say

I know the answer now and feel  
I know what you have said is real and I am suffering again  
Taking all the pain

I hold the answer  
How will I know why right now?  
What is the reason for this pensive disarray?