



## ALL SEEMS

By Wayne Visser

All seems to spin  
Now I loose, now I win  
Now I'm sure, now I doubt  
No way in, no way out

All seems to turn  
Now I feel my insides churn  
I feel no peace, I find no rest  
Now my worst, now my best

All seems to drift  
Now so close, now a rift  
Now say yes, now say no  
Nowhere to turn, nowhere to go

All seems to fade  
Fleeting shadows, cloak of shade  
Without within, this world of dreams  
Life is never what it seems

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