

# Twisting Cycle

Old beginnings  
A journey almost started  
That's ended twelve times before

New lessons learned as the story unfolds  
The first was the worst  
They save the best for last  
Thirteen times the charm

Nervous  
Excited  
Hostile  
Inviting

The warmth and splendor of home have left me  
The light is no longer with me  
My knowledge of the my past will soon be gone  
My new body transforms before me

New to them and old to thee  
I bathe in the water of life  
I drain my host of energy  
Yet she cant get enough

A blank slate  
This time I'll get it right  
I take it all in for the first/last time  
I have forgotten who I was  
I know exactly who I am