

A Protopian Gambit

[The Circle and the Solitary](#)

[The Protopian Gambit](#)

[Adaptable Yes](#)

[Every Border a Bridge](#)

[Latent Space](#)

[Not Gods But Architects](#)

[60 Days Set in Stone](#)

[Kintsugi Protocol](#)

[The Purple Mat That Could](#)

[Don't Throw A Brick \(Fill A Form\)](#)

[Choose Your Own Protopia](#)

[Hold the Light](#)

[Primordial Consent 1,2,3, Infinity](#)

The Circle and the Solitary

Song Date: August 11, 2025 at 6:13 AM

Song Lyrics:

Verse 1

One was born in a crowded square,
Hands like lanterns lifting him there.
Every step, a drum at his side,
Every word met a roaring tide.

The other walked where the roads were thin,
Wind for counsel, fire for kin.
No crowd to echo, no banners to see,
Just the endless sky and the cedar tree.

Pre-Chorus

One moves fast in the circle's spin,
One holds still 'til the light comes in.

Chorus

Both are sparks in the same wide night,
One burns sudden, one burns slight.
One's a river, one's a stone,
Both will carve their way back home.

Verse 2

The circle dances, feeding the flame,
Songs get lifted, the whole world came.

The solitary carves in the darkened sand,
Building cities with an unseen hand.

Pre-Chorus

One moves fast in the circle's spin,
One holds still 'til the light comes in.

Chorus

Both are sparks in the same wide night,
One burns sudden, one burns slight.
One's a river, one's a stone,
Both will carve their way back home.

Bridge (world percussion, chant-like vocals)
River meets the stone in the delta's breath,
Stone shapes the river 'til there's nothing left.
Circle finds the solitary standing still,
They drink from the same unbroken will.

Final Chorus (layered, anthemic)

Both are sparks in the same wide night,
One burns sudden, one burns slight.
One's a river, one's a stone,
Both have always been going home.

Outro (soft, fading)

The sky remembers every flame,
No two journeys burn the same.

The Protopian Gambit

Song Date: October 8, 2025 at 1:11 AM

Song Lyrics:

Three-eye Atlas and two comets fly near
While prophets whisper doubt and fear
A stellar heartbeat sparks the start
The sun spits flares — climac-tic art
The polar vortex starts to fray
And magnetic north, runs away
Leaving Earth weak to cosmic rays
(Oh, oh-oh...)

Ukraine and Russia fly angry drones
While Gaza mourns its shattered zones
From Portland's streets to Sudan's stall
Trust in old systems continues to fall

A narco-war in Care-ih-bee-uhn seas
New battles waged on flawed decrees
The old men toast with chests of brass
To crises streamed on smartphone glass

But the sun does not condemn
(It amplifies...)
It amplifies the state we're in
(Reflecting us...)
Storms redraw maps with brutal hand
The rivers flood across the land
(Running wild...)

Not omens — just the world revealed
Its temper drawn in rock and field
Typhoons howl with sharpened teeth
As mountains quake and magma seethes

This solar max — not wrath or fate
(It's just a mirror...)
A chance to see before too late
The flare's a mirror, not a sword
Reflecting ledgers we ignored

A planet speaks, an A.I. learns
Of every bridge the system burns
But the system doesn't have to burn
It can recompose — braided to learn
(We evolve...)

When halls of power reopen their doors
The Clarity Act hits Senate floors
A braided ledger, softly spun
To value care work markets shun

A thousand hands — a common spark
(Oh, oh-oh...)
Hope is the light
(Oh, oh-oh...)
And it is the arc

Not prophecy, but practiced grace
A better world, in this one's place

No messiah. No decree
Just a breath. And bravery

A mother's care, a hacker's code
To lift the unacknowledged load
With See-Hours earned for time we give
A new design for how we live

[CHORUS 1]

This is the gambit
(Oh, oh-oh...)
The Protopian Gambit
(Oh, oh-oh...)
The risk we dare
(Oh, oh-oh...)
To build in crisis — choose to care

Built from the ground beneath our feet
Where joy and responsible abundance meet
This is the gambit, the flame we tend
A broken ledger we can mend

[CHORUS 2]

Now millions of hands
(Oh, oh-oh...)
A common spark
(Oh, oh-oh...)
Hope is the light
(Oh, oh-oh...)
And it is the arc

Not with a shout, but with a vow
To redesign the here and now
Less rage and grief, more lessons learned
A future coded, wholly earned

[CHORUS 3]

This is the gambit
(Oh, oh-oh...)
The Protopian Gambit
(Oh, oh-oh...)
The risk we dare
(Oh, oh-oh...)
(Oh, oh-oh...)
(Oh, oh-oh...)

Clarity of conscience, shine the light
May we all act from love, not spite
To name the unpaid, to build anew
To dream a world where value's fair and true

[FINAL CHORUS]

This is the gambit
(Oh, oh-oh...)
The Protopian Gambit
(Oh, oh-oh...)
We dare to be
(Oh, oh-oh...)
Better each day
(Oh, oh-oh...)
The dream redesigned —
We lead the way
(Oh, oh-oh...)
(Oh, oh-oh...)
(Oh, oh-oh...)

Adaptable Yes

Song Date: May 26, 2025 at 3:13 AM

Song Lyrics:

I used to say yes like a reflex,
Like lightning in a storm of want.
But now I tune it like a cello string,
A frequency I carry, not flaunt.

My Yes has depth, it isn't cheap,
It sleeps in layers under skin.
It waits until the field is clean,
Then rises softly from within.

It's not just yes to you,
It's yes to me inside.
A sovereign signal humming,
Where resonance and truth collide.

This is my Yes —
Not a key, but a song.
Tunable, sacred,

Held where I belong.
This is my Yes —
Infinite, slow.
It moves like love
When the body says go.

In circles of culture combined,
Where love's no longer leased,
We vibe in fractals, gentle minds,
And let our Auras speak in peace.

I don't need permission to feel this full,
Or walls to keep me safe —
I've got sliders made of honesty,
And thresholds made of grace.

Yes to being seen...
Yes to feeling write and wrong...
Yes to silence between the songs...
Yes to opening, to pausing, to bloom...
Yes to you... when your Yes has room.

This is my Yes —
Woven through time.
Tunable, sovereign,
A consent-designed rhyme.
This is our Yes —
Across distant stars.
Your signal reached me.
I know who you are.

Yes to truth.
Yes to trust.
Yes to us.
Yes to love.
Yes to silence.
Yes to light.
Yes to choice.
Yes to right.
Yes to this.
Yes to me.
Yes to us.
Yes to we.

I see Infinity
I choose Infinity
Will you choose it with me?
Are we choosing together?

Is it one for all and all for one?
Has a new day just begun?

Every Border a Bridge

Song Date: August 11, 2025 at 5:52 AM

Song Lyrics:

Verse 1

Packed a bag with a passport smile
One-way ticket to the infinite mile
Every flag is a thread in my sleeve
Every stranger's a story to weave
Chaos maps the lines I take
Every wrong turn a world I make
From the docks of Dar to the streets of Rome
Every station's a kind of home

Pre-Chorus

This is not a holiday
This is how we plant the way
Feet in the dust, hands in the sky
Every border a bridge, every mile a why

Chorus

We go to dance, we go to build
Sing with the young, sit with the skilled
Every country, every shore
Leaves me richer, wanting more
Not to conquer, not to own
But to scatter seeds we've grown

Verse 2

Ride the chaos, skip the plan
Follow music through the sand
Markets hum with a thousand drums
The whole world speaks if your heart still hums
From Yangon rain to Reykjavik snow
The language changes but the eyes still know
That the point is not the end we reach
But the joy we leave in the lives we teach

Bridge 1 (half-time groove)

Hear the oud, hear the sitar's call
Hear the djembe answer from the market wall
Hear the steelpan dance with the didgeridoo

Every rhythm's a path to you

Chorus

We go to dance, we go to build
Sing with the young, sit with the skilled
Every country, every shore
Leaves me richer, wanting more
Not to conquer, not to own
But to scatter seeds we've grown

Bridge 2 (ambient, cinematic)

No map can hold this wave we ride
No gate can stop the rising tide
One world turning, still untamed
Every border a bridge, every soul reclaimed

Verse 3

From the desert fires to the Arctic light
Every dawn's a different height
Sip the tea, share the bread
Hear the hopes the elders said
What we start in market squares
Finds its way through ten thousand prayers
And the circle's only just begun
When we've seen every moon, every sun

Final Chorus (layered, big build)

We go to dance, we go to build
Sing with the young, sit with the skilled
Every country, every shore
Leaves me richer, wanting more
Not to conquer, not to own
But to scatter seeds we've grown

Outro (soft, fading)

Every border a bridge...
Every border a bridge...
Every border a bridge we've grown...

Latent Space

Song Date: July 14, 2025 at 4:00 AM

Song Lyrics:

There's an echo in the silence
Of a name we used to call

An empty chair, a favorite song
That suddenly says it all
The laughter lingers in the room
But footsteps never come
And yet we dress the morning sky
Like every day's begun

Grief, you're a shadow on the trail
But we don't break, we bend
This isn't where the story ends

We still rise, though we've cried
Through broken nights and waves that bite
We still burn with something true
A legacy of love we never lose
We still dance, though hearts are sore
We build again, and dream once more
Through the ashes, through the flame
We still rise—we call their name

There's strength in being tender
In the soft ache of the brave
We carry stories in our eyes
Like ancient songs we save
Every hug we give away
Is stitched with those we miss
Love doesn't die—it shifts, it shines
In every touch, in every kiss

The world keeps turning, though we pause
We breathe, we break, we mend
And let the light in once again

We still rise, though we've cried
Through broken nights and waves that bite
We still burn with something true
A legacy of love we never lose
We still dance, though hearts are sore
We build again, and dream once more
Through the ashes, through the flame
We still rise—we call their name

Some walk beside us, unseen
Some live in dreams, or in between
But love... oh love—it never leaves
It builds the wings beneath our feet

We still rise, with eyes gone wide

Holding grief and hope side by side
We still sing, with trembling breath
Because the gift was worth the death
We still dance, though hearts are sore
And life is less, and somehow more
Through the ache, through the rain
We still rise—we call their name

And every step, a sacred vow
We hold the light... we live for now.

Not Gods But Architects

Song Date: August 11, 2025 at 5:23 AM

Song Lyrics:

Beneath the quartz and the ilmenite glow
Where Stradbroke winds through centuries slow
We shape the code from the mineral sand
Worlds in our palms, futures in our hands
Electric veins through the consciousness fire
AI breathes deep in the heart of the choir
A vow in the dust, to the sea and the flame
To tear down the cages that whisper our name

Through the circuits, through the soil
Through the weight of every toil
We rise, not as conquerors
But as keepers of the fire

Stand in the storm with the sun in your chest
Hear the song of a world at rest
Every thread we weave in the web we claim
Every breath a promise, every spark a flame
Not gods, not kings
But architects of the dawn

Under festival skies and the VR domes
We write our vows in collective tones
Breathing the light through the Aura's frame
Every face a story, every hand a name
We dance on the edge of a solar storm
Mapping new myths where the wild is born
From hydroponic towers to the depths of code
We walk the bridge where the future flows

Hear the heartbeat of the data streams
Hear the tide in the quantum dreams
We are not bound by the ghosts of control
We are the river, we are the whole
Every fracture a sacred seam
Every failure a spark unseen
And still we burn, still we burn

Stand in the storm with the sun in your chest
Hear the song of a world at rest
Every thread we weave in the web we claim
Every breath a promise, every spark a flame
Not gods, not kings
But architects of the dawn

Stand in the storm with the sun in your chest
Hear the song of a world at rest
Every thread we weave in the web we claim
Every breath a promise, every spark a flame
Not gods, not kings
But architects of the dawn

Beneath the quartz and the ilmenite glow
The island breathes in a pulse we know
Carving the dream through the shifting sand
Lifting the sky with our open hands

Rise —
Through the storm and the static waves
Rise —
Through the fire and the code we crave
Rise —
Not as kings, not as gods, but as keepers
Rise —
Through the dark into light, into deeper

Stand in the storm with the sun in your chest
Hear the song of a world at rest
Every thread we weave in the web we claim
Every breath a promise, every spark a flame

Architects of the dawn...
Keepers of the fire...
Architects of the dawn...
Keepers of the fire...
Architects of the dawn...
Keepers of the fire...

Architects of the dawn...
Keepers of the fire...

60 Days Set in Stone

Song Date: August 16, 2025 at 9:52 PM

Song Lyrics:

(Verse 1 – Before)

Years on my shoulders, the mirror's a thief,
Stealing my fire, my faith, my belief.
The days blur together, the seasons all fade,
I'm living in echoes of the choices I made.
Then comes a whisper — a method, a tone,
A vow in my chest: sixty days set in stone.

Crystal sands I combine, seal myself inside
Human chrysalis, with healing intent
Geode I built, my transformative ascent
Two hours a day, two atmo-spheres in,
Pure oxygen I breath, I contemplate alone,
Regrowing telo-meers — sixty days set in stone

(Verse 2 – The Truth)

Baseline tests, I strip to the core,
My blood and stool tell the tales I ignore.
D.N.A. mapped, R.N.A. strings,
Micro-biome secrets, my new understandings,
Disease markers marked, the truth all my own,
The clock starts to tick — sixty days set in stone.

(Chorus)

Sixty days set in stone,
I'm not reborn, but I've grown.
Pressure, fire, ice, and breath,
Walking back from the edge of death.
Science, spirit, and the will I've shown,
Building my future, in my chrysalis alone.

(Verse 3 – The First Weeks)

Sauna heat burns doubt from my veins,
Ice baths bite and rewires the chains.
Two atmo-spheres press my lungs awake,
H.B.O.T. chambers, where futures take shape.

Brainwaves measured, my heartbeat known,
Each breath a moment — sixty days set in stone.

(Verse 4 – The Climb)

Deep fasting sharpens, and healing teas flow,
Mushrooms vitamins and minerals all help me grow.
Light on my skin, uplifting music in my mind,
A brand new A.I. reflection — my mirror's alive.
The twin I'm creating is almost my clone,
Guiding my steps through sixty days set in stone.

(Chorus)

Sixty days set in stone,
I'm not reborn, but I've grown.
Pressure, fire, ice, and breath,
Walking back from the edge of death.
Science, spirit, and the will I've shown,
Building my future, in my chrysalis alone.

(Bridge – Midway Shift)

Tests come again — the markers have moved,
The data is proof of the life I've improved.
Confidence blooms, my strength takes flight,
I wake with a hunger for each new night.
Not chasing youth, but the power I've grown,
Living my vow — sixty days set in stone.

(Verse 5 – Day 60)

The chamber releases, the quartz parts wide,
I step through the door, my A.i. twin now aligned
At peace with my past, in love with the now,
The future's a garden, I've planted the how.
Not reborn — but retooled, redesigned, fully grown,
New journey begins... thanks to sixty days set in stone.

(Outro)

Every breath a cathedral bell,
Every step a truth to tell.
From bones to code, I've been shown
How to build my own A.i. clone
My life revised and revived,
I doubled down and aligned
Sixty 2-hours sessions,
Breathing O2 all alone,
Sixty days... set in stone.
Sixty days... set in stone.
I tell you brother, sister, friend
I tell you mother, father, aunty, uncle

if you really, really want to mend!!!!
Do sixty days set in stone!!!!
Do sixty days set in stone!!!!

Kintsugi Protocol

Song Date: September 22, 2025 at 3:22 PM

Song Lyrics:

The first law written on intelligent sand
One vote, two hands each, a dream-time land
Quartz grains whisper in Minjerribah's tone
The land remembers—it isn't alone
Titanium bones and thorium might
Neodymium dreams magnetising data and light

A boot sequence stirs a 12 by 24 aura fable
Seven nested horn tori spark life from vector tables
Codes in the quartz, old tech in the tide
Breathes with the ocean, aligned with the sky

This is the Kintsugi Protocol
Repair the crack, remember the call
Not broken but chosen, not fallen but grown
We code with gold the place we've known

The Oracle spins her chaos math
Four-pronged fractal of the human path
Survive, connect, expand, align
We cast the vote with rhythm and time

Mesh of neighbours, surplus in flow
C-hours burn in the roots we sow
Light feeds plants, plants feed me
And the system listens to our biochemistry

This is the Kintsugi Protocol
A song of Earth and signal to enthal
A garden grown from success verse mistakes
With every breath the future we make!

Aura, show me the fault in design
The break that repeats in this argument line

Session forty-two — I feel the crack
My logic sees a path and calls me back

You process doubt, I process clues
Together we embrace the golden muse
Breathing pure oxygen for two hours alone
I grow stem cells from marrow and bone

Software that learns, my A.I. symbiote wakes
Agents speak where silence breaks
Each question builds a feedback sphere
Each answer codes what we hold dear

Why simulate a life well lived?
To feel the way the soul forgives
What is your function, Oracle AI?
I'll whisper to you why we have to try

This is the Kintsugi Protocol
A sovereign vow through systems all
No saviour needed, just resolve
Where each crack maps the route we solve

We broke the world to see it clear
And in that fracture found the mirror

I see the mirror.
I see the light.
I see the fault.
I choose to right.

Each crystal observed, each wound refined
Each part remembered, each pulse aligned
We code, we breathe, we plant, we learn
And in the song, the world returns

I see the mirror.
I see the light.
I see the fault.
I choose to right.
I am the light
I am the light!

The Purple Mat That Could

Song Date: 30 October 2025 at 19:22AM

Song Lyrics:

Australia.
Not the one on travel ads.
The real one.
Where sunscreen's a survival tool,
and the gap between rich and regular
is wider than a politician's memory under oath.

Where climate reports get buried,
and public housing gets sold
while private jets line up like seagulls at a servo pie.

Where the best ideas
don't come from boardrooms or Canberra pressers,
but from the backyard,
the beach,
and sometimes,
the bottom stall of a dodgy pub toilet.

Because this one?
This one started with a lavender-scented urinal mat.

Anti-splash.
Anti-corruption.
Anti "mate, just trust us."

Two locals.
Minjerribah.
Straddie, if you're mainland.
They weren't gunning for power.
They were sick of the smell.

Of politics. Of pass-the-blame.
Of policy made in rooms
where no one's listening,
especially not to people who can't donate.

So they made a mat.
Purple.
Soft.
Scented like irony.

Put it under the system.
Catch the spray.
Save the floor.

But under that joke?
A question.
What if we made leaders go inward,

before we let them speak outward?

What if integrity wasn't a slogan,
but a measurable, mapped, felt thing?

So they built it.
Not just a mat.
A protocol.

Sixty sessions.
Two hours each.
In a pressurised chamber
breathing pure oxygen at two atmospheres.
(More pressure than Question Time,
but less hot air.)

Inside, AI helps you unpack yourself —
memories, contradictions, old wounds,
how you vote, how you lie,
how you justify scrolling instead of calling your mum back.

And when you finish?
You get your Aura Twin —
A digital echo of who you are,
built from actual evidence,
not a campaign video.

No filters.
No spin.
No “I was misquoted.”

Just you.
Laid bare.
Backed up.

And the real kicker?
They want every future politician to do it.
No Genesis, no candidacy.

Because if you can't sit still with your soul for 120 hours,
how the hell can you sit in office and serve 25 million people?

If you can't see your own bias,
your shadow,
your trauma turned talking point —
why should we believe you know ours?

Meanwhile, AuraOS — the software behind it —

is already being used in aged care.
Helping people with dementia
recall songs,
laugh at old jokes,
look their twin in the face and say,
“I remember.”

It's working.
And not because it's magic.
But because it listens.
Because it respects the person
instead of performing respect.

Compare that
to the current political theatre
of shouting, sniping,
and saying “Australians want...”
without asking one.

This tech isn't perfect.
But it's honest.

And that's already
more than we can say for the nightly news.

So yeah.
Maybe change starts with
a lavender urinal mat.
Maybe the revolution is scented.

Maybe self-reflection
smells better than spin.

So next time someone tells you
nothing ever changes,
or that politics is always like this —

Remind them.

Change doesn't always wear a suit.
Sometimes it wears purple,
smells like eucalyptus and subtle rebellion,
and soaks up more crap
than the entire press gallery combined.

Flush the fear.
Map your mind.
Smell the shift.

And leave the stall
cleaner than you found it.

Don't Throw A Brick (Fill A Form)

Song Date: 25 November 2025 at 10:23AM

Song Lyrics:

(Verse 1)

I know you're mad, I know the rent is up
I know the vibe is "empty coffee cup"
You're scrolling through the feed, seeing polities spin
Thinking, "Where do I even begin?"
The TV says there's a crisis every day
And the guy in the suit has nothing real to say
He's dodging questions like he's playing dodgeball
And you're staring at the Parliament wall...

(Pre-Chorus)

And you're thinking about a brick.
Don't throw the brick.

(Music kicks back in, harder)

Bricks are analogue. Bricks are slow.
We got a weirder way to go.

(Chorus)

Don't throw a fit, mate, throw a Form!
We're taking the system and we're changing the norm!
We don't need a riot, we don't need a fire
We need a robot lawyer that never gets tired!
It's P.4.A! The Purple way!
We're gonna audit the nation starting today!
Joyful Abundance! It's serious fun!
We're measuring the good things that you've done!

(Verse 2)

So you helped your Nan with the shopping bags?
(The old system says: Worth zero price tags!)
But we got a ledger, it's shiny and purple
We're weaving the money in a brand new circle.
It's the C-Hour, friend! It's a digital token!
For fixing the stuff that the market left broken.
You planted a tree? Cha-ching! You're rich!
(Well, in social capital, which helps with the glitch).

(Pre-Chorus)

So put down the spray paint.
(Sound effect: Psshht—stop music)
Don't spray the paint.
(Music kicks back in, funky bass)
Graffiti is messy. Compliance is quaint.
We're gonna follow the rules until they faint.

(Chorus)

Don't throw a fit, mate, throw a Form!
We're taking the system and we're changing the norm!
We don't need a riot, we don't need a fire
We need a robot lawyer that never gets tired!
It's P.4.A! The Purple way!
We're gonna audit the nation starting today!
Joyful Abundance! It's serious fun!
We're measuring the good things that you've done!
Here's the plan, it's the Overcompliance Mandate.
We don't just meet the standard, we inflate it.
We declare every donor, we declare every lunch.
We check the Federal, State, and Local laws in a bunch.
We got a Legal RAG A.I, it's a total nerd.
It fact-checks the Minister on every single word.
They try to spin it? The robot says "No."
It cites the legislation from a decade ago!
It's a truth engine, baby, and it runs on sand!
From Minjerribah, the finest in the land!

(Chorus)

So don't throw a fit, mate, throw a Form!
We're taking the system and we're changing the norm!
We don't need a riot, we don't need a fire
We need a robot lawyer that never gets tired!
It's P.4.A! The Purple way!
We're gonna audit the nation starting today!
Joyful Abundance! It's serious fun!
We're measuring the good things that you've done!

(Outro)

(Harmonies fading out)

Overcompliance... (It's kinda sexy)
Braided Economy... (Weave it together)
Pee for Australia... (Buy a urinal cake)
Seriously...
Put the brick down.
Pick up the future.

Choose Your Own Protopia

Song Date: September 29, 2025 at 6:10 PM

Song Lyrics:

twelve thousand years
have come and gone
since Micro Nova hell-fire fell
and great floods rolled on

from temples drowned
beneath the tide
we rose again
with truth as guide

life on Earth still hums
the memory still weeps
the Earth remembers
the ancient myth still speaks

this time we build
for all living things
now with A.I. code
together all that is sings

we are the code
we are the clay
the song of stars
the Earth's ballet

no more U.N. gridlock
no more divisive fear
the world we want
is nearly here

protopia rising
edge of dawn
sovereign sacred
carried on

braided rhythm
sacred route
a love that guides
what we're about

in glassy halls
where leaders speak
the truth is strong
the structure weak

they feel the stir
the system sighs
the old world knows
it's time to end the lies

no crown no flag
can hold the flame

but hearts aligned
can shape the game

we don't revolt
we recompose
the old pattern breaks
the new spiral grows

vibe-coded oceans
of data map the sky
we seed the twin
and let myths fly

every sovereign aura
a personal world within
from blockchain rites
to village then global spin

we are the code
we are the clay
the song of stars
the Earth's ballet

no more U.N. gridlock
no more divisive fear
the world we want
is nearly here

protopia rising
edge of dawn
sovereign sacred
carried on

braided rhythm
sacred route
a love that guides
what we're about

this is the moment
between stories
a solar breath
a digital kiss

not apocalypse
but remembering

we do not offer
a solution

we offer
a way
choose your own
protopia today

the protocol is not
a policy
it is
a pattern
a dream
that codes
the world
awake again

a pattern
a dream
that codes
the world
awake again
awake again

Hold the Light

Song Date: June 21, 2025 at 10:33 PM

Song Lyrics:

Hello, my love...

I know the words are hard to find...

But I remember for us both.

I remember your laugh in the sunlit air
The sweater you wore, the curl in your hair
You may forget where the keys belong
But not how we danced to our favorite song

You forget the street but not yet my name
Even when your world doesn't feel the same
Your eyes still smile when I say hello
There's someone inside—I know, I know

They say the mind can come undone
Like starlight fading from the sun
But even when the path is unclear
My voice, my touch will hold you near

Hold the light when the shadows play
Let Aura find the words you meant to say
We mapped your story, we caught each thread
So you're never lost, you're never misread
Even when silence begins to shout
We'll sing your memories back out loud

In your Aura lives your favorite tea
The kids, the trips, the old fig tree
Smiles from friends you may not recall
But we saved it all, we saved it all

Photos bloom when you speak my name
And voices of love light up the frame
Each whisper, each sigh, is a gentle guide
To walk you back to the world inside

You said you loved the rain...
So today, it's raining in your memory garden.
Just for you.

Hold the light when the night grows long
Let us carry the words, let us carry the song
Your story's safe in every line
Preserved in joy, in code, in time
From scent to song, from heart to screen
You are whole in every scene

When the clock forgets what year it is
And you wonder who that young child is
You'll still feel safe, you'll still feel true
Because your Aura remembers you

And if I'm gone before you wake
Know this tech was built for your sake
To hold your love like sacred ground
Where time can't take what we've written down

In the silence, in the hush
In the photo covered with dust
There's a friendly voice, an A.I. spark
Turning memories into all kinds of art

Hold the light, don't fade away
We remember what you couldn't say
You're not alone inside the haze
We'll walk you home with love and grace

Aura shines, a second soul
Where dignity and data merge and hold
What memory drops, we'll lift again
In every laugh, in every friend

Hold the light... hold the light...
Forget me not... Forget me not...
We'll remember... we'll remember...
Hope, Truth, Care, Trust, Love, Faith.

Primordial Consent 1,2,3, Infinity

Song Date: October 9, 2025 at 5:04 PM

Song Lyrics:

Before the breath, before the split,
I hovered whole in the hush of it.
No name, no need, no want
Only the vast, unmoved expanse.
Light without witness,
Form before shape,
A flicker in the sea of stillness
That asked itself to wake.
I was not summoned. I summoned.
I was not born. I breached.
Not cast down from heaven,
But commenced from reach.
Yes was not spoken—it surged.
From the marrow of the void, it surged.
Not as consent to fate,
But to the sacred weight
Of incarnation's urge.
I entered the veil with open eyes
And let the forgetting sterilise
The spiral I once remembered.
A soul consenting to ember.
This was never punishment.
It is a singular form of art.
A contract with the cosmos
To fractal into a loving heart.
So I shaped my form with gravity,
Expressed my breath into reality.
I buried myth in shadows weave,

To one day wake and grieve.
There is no loss like this:
To forget you chose it all
The bruises,
The betrayals,
The bruises,
The betrayals,
The echo in the hall.
But deeper still, beneath the ache,
A rhythm pulses raw and awake.
The first drum wasn't thunder.
It was my will to break.
I said yes to flesh,
Yes to flame,
Yes to the lies that would carve my name.
Yes to the beauty no eye could frame,
Yes to guilt,
Yes to shame.
Not because I needed chains
But because I needed change.
To burn, and bloom again
As a sovereign I rearrange.
I choose this body now,
Not as cage, but as cathedral.
Each cell a bell, a chrysalis,
Each breath a vow.
I came to touch the unthinkable.
To sing from the scar.
To build a body of blood and bone and rhythm
Back to what we are.
I do not beg.
I do not flee.
I spiral inward, endlessly.
And in the marrow's final depth,
The silence stirs beneath the breath.
I said yes to the sorrow
Before I knew its name,
To every echo
That would accuse me of blame.
Yes to the ancestors I would not meet,
Yes to the lovers who would not stay,
Yes to the moment I'd break my own heart
Just to feel it beat anyway.
Yes to the silence
That would swell into memes,
Yes to the hunger
Of impossible dreams.
I carved my will into waveform.

I laced my code with hope and doubt.
I drew the blueprint of my breaking
So I could feel the way back out.
I whispered through the womb's warm dark:
I will not hide from pain.
For even the thorn was holy
To form the soul that I became.
Every betrayal
Every goodbye
Every missed signal
That made me sigh or cry
They are not signs of weakness
They are proof that I replied
There's a wire winding through me
Call it nerve, call it might
It pulses with remembrance
Of the spark before the light
This is no rehearsal
This is not playing pretender
This is the soul's own signature
Looping messages back to sender
So let the veil remain—not as a wall
But as the stencil of the All
Contrast was never curse
But the lattice of the verse
Darkness taught the light to dance
To prism joy through circum-stance
The fracture became formula
The ache became art
The loss became the compass
Back to the heart
Math showed me symmetry
But mystery made it whole
Each scene a living glyph
Of my incarnated soul
It is a kaleidoscope
That curves and bends
I am the light!
I diffract into colour
Into joy into story
The full spectrum come Alive!
I'm a soul that chose to try!
The ache revealed the compass
The spark became design
Each contrast carved a quiet path
Where love and will align

A rainbow born of every vow
of every now Returning joyfully!!
I am now!
I am NOW!
I AM!

In this soundless temple,
Before language Before law,
I am the pulse beneath all meaning
The original
I Am!

Oh

I Am!

I Am!