Zdzislaw

Rishloo

I've crawled this corridor once before to the shadows where it ends
Peeled back all of the paper doors to remind me where I've beenSeeds to be sown,
who would've known
The balance fractured
This far inWho left this
Way open?
Unguarded
Paths chosenAll guilty
They stand in judgment of those who would travel and
All are guilty
To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporalThey all know harvest time is coming soonI hold a fragile light before faces stone ascend
Luminous for what it's worth in an amber ragged mistI left this
Way open
I wanted
Paths chosenAll guilty
They stand in judgment of those who would travel and
All are guilty
To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporalWe all know harvest time is coming soonListen spoke in broken wordsTo those who would try to hide
Beckoning the Earth to draw you nigh
Make your vendetta of the ground, sundered ground lover
All opposing gravity rise, rise, rise, rise

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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