

Aftermath

Hundreds

In the dead end of our street
There still are shadows
Of former selves
What I sense in this
I cannot tell
Cause I grew up
The choir of the trees
It moved our feet
Into the green
We sat for days
Amazed and horrified
Of being alive
Oh my bony friend
Did you count the days
Since our last escape
For one day
Yearning badly for
Independency
And the aftermath
Was veiled in blue
In your mother's house
What she offered us
Was a potion of
Her unfeelingness
In this golden light
I will wait for you
In this golden light
Broke the spell for you
In this golden light
I will wait for you
In this golden light
Broke the spell for you
When dawn appeared
We cut our hands
Left a secret sign
To blaze our trails
Echos of your voice
Follow me around
Since you turned away
My lovely
In this golden light
I will wait for you

In this golden light
Broke the spell for youIn this golden light
I will wait for you
My lovely
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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