

# Gnostalgia

## White Willow

Faintly as the shadows  
Of evening gently fall  
Across the fields and meadows  
A raven sounds its call Carried by a current  
Of pain and memory  
Across the seas of slumber  
Its calling reaches me And i must follow  
This voice of longing  
Past fields of sorrow  
And no tomorrow  
Wrapped in shades of nightfall  
The stars will light my path  
Forever flying homewards  
On wings of broken song And if their light should flicker  
The voice will carry on  
As echoes in a quiet land  
Where spirits may go strong I lift the veil of ashes  
To find a road to heaven  
And in blindness find my sight  
I drink the silence of light  
And when this cup is empty  
The sky will burts upon us  
And its waters wash away  
All but our sky-bound way

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

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