

Gnostalgia

White Willow

Faintly as the shadows
Of evening gently fall
Across the fields and meadows
A raven sounds its callCarried by a current
Of pain and memory
Across the seas of slumber
Its calling reaches meAnd 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 songAnd if their light should flicker
The voice will carry on
As echoes in a quiet land
Where spirits may go strongI 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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