

In Mist Shrouded

The 3rd and the Mortal

She lies awake in the silent night
With her mind wide open
She fears what shall appear
As she stares into The Dark Beyond these tall majestic trees
Her feel know where to trend
She recognize the mass-covered stones
Knows each curve of The Path She tries to catch The Dreams
But they fade away
She knows they will return
Come Evening

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

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