

## 400 Winters

Bark Psychosis

Loose rein  
Let us rest  
Where words speak  
Nor confess  
Always beside, always besides  
For one another winding  
West

We seak and grow apart  
Blood disappears where deeds begin  
You never stop nor start  
Turn out the silent glare  
Turn down the silent stare

400 Winters  
Never count  
Sleep never rusts  
A final sign of things to come you cannot lay your hand upon

It's one year more