

View Of A Million Trees

Thrawsunblat

As I climb mount Parafac
With the weight of the urns on my back
I grieve you.
I grieve the four of you.

As I reach the snowbound rock
With the weight of the earth on my back
I must leave you.
I must heave you to the winds.

View of a million trees
Brings this sorrowed king to his knees
View of a million trees
I am not what I once was
Before these four deaths because

Each tore out and gored my battered heart.
A man awake but with no breath
Part of me torn out with each death
Alive, yet dying for rebirth.

View of a million trees
And a sky burial for thee
Too much death around me
To ever be reborn.

Too much death around me.
I must put these ghosts to rest.

A thousand lakes crowned in pine
Gleam beneath this mountain spine
Relieve you
Receive you in their midst.

Would that you could see this aerial
Altar at your skyward burial.
Fly, fly on the four winds!

View of a million trees.

I feel the death release me.
My spirit becoming clean.
I feel the death release me.
I lay what I was to rest.

I can feel the silence,
All across the land,
Bearing peace and solace
To this sorrowed man.

I can feel the silence,
Misting whisper song,
Lifting off the burden
I've worn for so long.