

Stardust And Sand

Anekdoten

All was dark in the deep
Traces few, faint and weak
Worried whispers from below
No-one here to bless my soul

I can't see what you see,
where you are or where you've been
Who are you? Friend or foe?
Where's the secret yet untold?

Saw you in the distance
Damn these feet of clay
Tried to raise myself up,
but even failed to call your name

Slept with one eye open
Dream held tight in hand
Woke and found it broken
amidst the stardust and the sand