

# Seasons Of Tragedy

Benedictum

Muladhara  
Svadhista  
Manipura  
Anahata  
Vissudha  
Ajna  
Sahasrara

Gates before me wide open, hastily I proceed  
The white owl of winter perched high above me  
Spreading wide wings of wisdom  
Eyes look through me like glass  
Let go of the pain of the past

Deep in your heart you must believe  
You can find your humanity  
Dare to believe there is relief  
From the Seasons of Tragedy

Floating freely in rhythm  
Tis the sparrow of Spring  
Hope resonates with each beat of the wing  
Every moment is precious life's too short to lament  
Rise over sorrow, forward on and then  
And then

Deep in your heart you must believe  
You can find your humanity  
Dare to concede there is relief  
From the Seasons of Tragedy

Torrid passions all my actions make me who I am  
Barren lands of the summer seemingly void of life  
Till the raven descended blackened as ice  
Life is always abounding though the eye cannot see  
Beyond all our senses there's more just believe!

Soaring over the landscape mastering all she surveys  
Autumn's sage Eagle appears from the haze  
You must fly ever higher, triumph over the mind  
Master your thoughts and the world will align  
Deep in your heart you must believe  
You can find your humanity  
Dare to believe there is relief  
From the Seasons of Tragedy  
Aah ahh seasons of tragedy  
Aaah oh Season of Tragedy!!

Were it not for this passage through this life I have lead with its pain and its sorrow then I would not have had  
This victory... would not have had this victory... VICTORY!  
Winter is gone and springtime comes anon and on and on and on