## **Fall Whatever Falls**

I wished Your heart was grown to shoot an arrow to me down You made waste of all I have The worst everfall I serve

I only think that You forgot me I hope You see what You did to me Such a harm a wind will do at sea I leave you now with better company

Go, tenderness of years no sighing sign she hears Fall whatever falls sweet flowery welkin' call Fall whatever falls sweet flowery welkin' call See I keep the day, cure overnights so grey

There are many keys, but wherefore should I go? No sign of hearts, but You breathing now I'll leave to hang myself, pity on my loss Meadows never crossed, winter now at hand!

"I am honey-mouthed, but I don't talk You smell my feelings as You walk"

You have the choice to make me blessed or cursed Soft Your bright voice Scorn running time and make it worse

## Darkseed