

# Nothing But The Wind

Dawn Golden

You are out in the cold night, inside my magic desert realm  
Fright is your guide  
Spirits, astral entities, yet common sense you overwhelms  
You flee and do not see

You are save but small inside your reason-moulded world  
I'll make you fall, out of yourself you will be hurled

Demons wander, souls materialize, now you can't explain  
No more time for lies!  
You've crossed the border where all words end  
Only yesterday you said it was nothing but the wind...

There is so much between heaven and earth  
How can you declare that it has no worth  
The tyrant within you is your only hint  
He makes you believe that it's all nothing but the wind