

## Back To Times Of Splendor

### Disillusion

Half way through the wheat, my golden foe  
With his itching ears in the scorching heat.  
The weight of summer, torment to my hands  
Armed with a sickle I am out for his beguiling glance.  
Thought I heard a mare neighing from the creek  
Where in every hour spared we anxiously would meet.  
Drunken whispers no one could hear  
'Til the day when hordes of wasps  
Poisoned every hour so passed.

She was faint as I when she spoke to me.  
Reluctantly. Words came through  
Words of leaving here and leaving me.  
And her eyes grew bigger then  
Bound in moonlit glittering.  
She Leaned to me and whispered tears into my ear.

Well, I went to see the creek again  
And many a day I'd stand at its shoreline wondering  
If it might be heading north  
Through the timber, passed the lake and our chalet  
should have gone with her, should have gone with me.

But I stayed when she begged me  
to come with her, never to separate, never to be alone.  
And lept silent when I should have sung the song of heart  
And remained loyal to the thief.

There is a road that I must travel  
May it be paved or unseen  
May I be hindered by a thousand stones  
Still onward I'd crawl down on my knees

At sudden swallows took upon the scene  
Heralding what I could not have foreseen  
a threat of rain on the dark horizon  
A strong foreboding of a storm arising.  
And willows'd roar, midges dazzled  
birches sigh from painful lessons  
lessons they'd learned in life  
that every stem breaks if bent too far.

Will I run for a shelter and quiver ?  
Will I run away, be idle and shiver ?

And thunders pound so hard, pound the drums of warfare  
Hungry clouds draw closer with reptile teeth as lightning  
Is it the fear of the inevitable that is keeping me awaiting?  
I am rigid as of reverence, still and enduring.

I must have seen it coming.

Oh my longing's neverending. Time's so pale  
So come with colors, paint it burning red  
I fear no more, can see clearly now  
The morning sun beyond the clouds.  
And when the dark night seems endless

With only a quarter moon left of light  
I am longing back to times of splendor  
Longing far away, away from here and back to you.

I swagger back and forth dancing the betrayer's dance  
For the last of all times, I swear  
For the last damn time, I swear !

I am over and through with all your lectures  
I know this is the right step to do  
Over and through with all you lectures  
I know this is the right thing to do !

if I don't leave now I will be lost in the hot burning dungeon  
they have oh so thoroughly prepared for me to all eternity.  
Hear her whispering feel my cheek ablaze  
And I take the first step of a thousand more to come.

There is a road that I must travel  
May it be paved or unseen  
May I be hindered by a thousand stones  
Still onward I'd crawl down on my knees.