

# The Maiden And The River

Dreams of Sanity

Now as I'm settled so old and outired  
And no one's here to tell about my live  
I'll sing this lonely tune again and again  
To bear the echos in my mind.

The things I did - the words I said  
Though time passed by - I can't forget  
In hopeless times - alone I've cried  
Time, time - pass me by!

A youngster's guilt once taken upon  
The strengthening shoulders of a growing man  
The weakness age has rolled in 'em pines  
Has not reduced the burdens I bear.

Alone I stood amidst the river  
That flooded lightness onto my soul  
As a simple tune so true in its beauty  
was swirling across the glitters of light.

And as my eyes focused upon  
a distant glitter amidst the woods  
The sudden ungreening of the trees  
unveiled a singing maiden's outstanding line.

"Step forward to the shimmering one!  
Be kind to me my blistered feet!  
Obey! My swollen tongue for once  
in my life I have to - to..."

But not I moved for all my might  
The maiden smiled and walked on by.  
No scream, no words - just the pain  
that echos on and on again.

Since then I never saw again  
The skirts of springtime wandering by.  
For all the colours of the world  
Look dim compared to what I saw that day.