I arise from sleeplesness invited by the wind It lifts me up from loneliness and greets Me as a friend It beckons me to walk alone beneath the Nighttime sky An altar of frozen light to worship with my Eyes As you're lost within the view Something reaches out and finds you As you leave the sight behind The feeling that remains, reminds you With the wind in my hair, and heart in Nature and I become one, she Understands and speaks to me Call to mind these images that surface From the deep Ghosts of sights that i have seen when Sight was lost in sleep I've looked across both time and space And haven't blinked an eye Fused with the things I've seen beneath The nighttime sky As you're lost within the view Something reaches out and finds you As you leave the sight behind The feeling that remains, reminds you As you're lost within the view Something reaches out to form you And when you leave the flames behind The embers that remain will warm you