

## Fields of Ashes

Evereve

Our life flourished amid a brown Mother Earth  
Broke through the rocks, broke through straight towards the sun

Stygian light winks through the clouds  
Retched into this heart of mine  
Shines onto my life from nothingness  
And I ravished the rays of sunshine  
Unfinished we participate in the run of life, our inner strife  
Hidden inside us the need to end, to end our pain

One with nature, spoilt, without a zest for life  
Sparkling bodies embraced by ebony nights

"Sometimes all our words are inadequate for the burden of our hearts"

Once ashes we will be and still the hunger for a new life  
Or a soon coming death  
And the dust we will crumble to will be the companion  
Of the four winds wailing over our souls

The ashes still the hunger of a new coming death  
The dust is the companion of the four winds from our hearts