

## Dream of the Archer

Heart

Wayfaring warrior Soul - still wild  
The archer stands  
Arrow measured to the goal - sing of  
Strong and living man  
In his mind there is a vision wand'ring  
Through the forest town  
Telling of riches only given if through  
The woods the way is found

Crying "ah! Beautiful dancers ...wake up  
From your sleep!  
Ahhh gentle romancers...drink of Love  
So sweet!"

Treasure glowing in their eyes - Forest  
Deepens dark their dream  
"Keep to the pathway" he advise "the woods  
Are more than they might seem"  
"Heed you now the apparition bending never  
Ending sounds  
Call you into her mystery - are your eyes  
Not sparkling now?"

Sighing "ahh! Take you no warning -  
Make no foolish fight  
Ahh, think not of morning - lie here  
Through the Night!"

"Beauty take us!" they call "In my arms!"  
They hear her say  
Silken web falls - mist illusion rips away  
"Helpless! Helpless!" now they scream  
Helpless on the path he stands  
And awakens from his dream singing string  
Beneath his hand

Gentle archer ages old - release the aim  
Free the goal  
Roll your arrow to my Soul - release the aim  
Free the goal