

## Past October Skies

### In Mourning

The tired moon was crawling through the trees  
The branches were casting shadows on the ground  
A sad tale took place that October morning  
A lost soul left home for the last time  
Betrayed by the world, the unknown and invisible  
Tangled in a web of reality never real for her

The view of the world was so different  
From underneath the surface  
In the water she felt no pain  
And the wings of the magpie swept her breath away

She kneeled for death in silence  
The trail to the lodge is Julia  
In the water she felt no pain  
And the wings of the magpie swept her breath away

She was left to this decision alone  
Misguided in the careless crusade

So she went away that day  
It was the end of her world  
She walked the narrow way blinded by life  
Blinded by life

The presence of pain was here  
In water tears were invisible  
It was all in the crest of misery  
She kneeled for death in silence

No answers will be found and the black lodge still remains  
It has always been the end, and she was finally there  
The dying moon laid down to rest through the nightmares  
And overhead the cloudy sky started to cry