

## Into the Woods

Insomnium

Now close your eyes  
And open your weary heart  
Let me soothe away the woes  
Of fiendish world...

As will the sun bathe the land  
In its warming light  
So shall the moon ascend  
To guide the day to wane  
In turn the rain to hush  
The tumult of this world  
And the wind to rise,  
Sigh a lullaby in trees

"Not in these troubled times  
I'm not the one you pined for  
No, not into calmer waters  
I'm not the one you long for"

"But a scarecrow, an anathema to the world  
Looking in from the outside  
It's time to turn my back  
Walk off the beaten path  
Seek heartening in solitude"

The arch of sky is roof where I call it home  
Drizzle of rain, the only music from now on  
My bed is made from juniper's boughs  
Of mire and moss my pillow

Lone footprints diverge from tree line  
Autumn veils the sloughs with rime  
Shell of quagmire  
Yet too fragile to bear a man