

# 1,000 Shards

Isis

If only I could  
Clear my eyes  
Then I might breathe once more  
Then I might breathe again

Old sun and stars,  
And oceans below me  
Guide my strides over  
Jagged shards, under foot

Old sun and stars,  
And oceans below me  
Guide my strides over  
Jagged shards, under foot

To slash to the sound  
How many sit on woe or peril?  
How many walk on their own?

Into the truth  
Let myself burn  
Now it's written  
1000 shards