Crystal Singer

Reference: 'Crystal Singer', Anne McCaffrey Crystal Singer, do you hear the crystal cry Does it cut your soul; each small goodbye? Waiting for that final farewell chord Piercing to the heart like crystal sword

Crystal Singer, bride of spore betrothed in song Will the silent spore that makes you strong Also make you slave to Ballybran Aching still to leave it when you can

Bridge: When the crystal song is floating free Stealing all your time and memory Is the endless joy you have today Worth the price tomorrow has to pay?

Crystal Singer, carving on a crystal hill Torn between the wind and crystal will Living out your doom without regret Ageless actress on a crystal set

Crystal Singer, do you hear the crystal cry Does it cut your soul; each small goodbye? Waiting for that final farewell chord Is the crystal curse it's own reward?

Kathy Mar