

# Fly To The Light

Kathy Mar

Nick was a golden child  
Loved by a Muse  
With many more talents  
Than one man could use  
But perched on his shoulder  
With talons in bone  
Was a raven of sorrow  
As heavy as stone

Try as he might  
The cold weight of that bird  
Held him in bondage  
And coloured each word  
And though his gaze traveled  
As high as the stars  
The bleak touch of talons  
Became prison bars

The call of the music  
Was strong in his soul  
He shot toward the heavens  
His eyes on his goal  
But heroes get weary,  
And heartache is strong  
And few men can conquer  
The raven's dark song

He fell in a slumber  
And into the earth  
The root of a fruit tree  
Of infinite worth  
And thirty years after  
It blossomed and bore  
A fruit that is nectar  
From skin to the core

The raven of sorrow  
Is feeding tonight  
On a branch of that fruit tree  
And dreaming of flight  
But bound to the branches  
In sorrow it sings  
And the soul of that fruit tree  
Has stolen it's wings

Chorus: Look to the stars  
Fly to the light  
Leave the dark raven  
Alone in the night  
Soar with your Muses  
On shining black wings  
Away from the places  
Where sorrow still sings