

## Distant Stars

Nox Aurea

Together, my friends,  
We sail the oceans of grief  
Through cold nights  
Under gloomy skies  
But I believe  
The clouds will scatter  
So that we can see  
The distant stars,  
And find our lost home  
Again...

Fear not to take my hand  
When mist covers the waters  
I am still with you  
When I am gone...