

## Everfields

## Omnium Gatherum

An open sight to embrace  
mornings and evenings  
The night  
holds no secrets here  
and the day has no number

Oh yes  
I do feel sad  
and I am glad to see a shadow  
here on a path

I hear it  
I see it  
I taste it  
the perfume is in the air  
I was never here  
nor did I ever leave  
and the walking oh the walking  
my feet were tired  
and my soul was half a way  
to a shadow

Where was my heart  
I left it all alone  
Here is my heart  
it was gone for far too long