There's a watcher waiting on the edge of the world with the thoughts that nver darken whn the lights go down. In the rhythm of living and the shifting tribe through the cities of destruction in these graceless times. In the smallness of one heartbeat power overthrow. In the oneness of the journey for a homing soul. With the spirits of the mighty here since day began. A shadow rushes through the grasslands to the dying sun. For the universe and the stars are around you now. But the healer in your heart is only a breath away. For there's silence and there's blindness in a raging world. But the healer in your heart is only a moment away.