Vast outstreched diamond lakes in the sky the mighty stillness of mountains rain will fall - maybe forever winds of mercy, I hope will take me far from this...
...This desolate place

And I fear you're love will fade away
And I fear there's no end to this pain
And I fear your heart has turned away
And I fear I won't see you again
And in the night I often turn to the starres
this diamond lake of tears
and I think back
when you and I were one
Under this...
...this desolate sun

And I cry for that broken dream

And I cry for for the absence of your love

And I cry for your broken word

And I cry for the loss of your light

In the season of night let it come that the raven may gueard upon thee and when pursued by snow, rain, wind and darkness let it come that I see with the celestial eyes of bright wisdom - from the Tibetan Book of the Dead

And I wish your hand were in mine
And I wish that all is not lost
And I hope that whereever you're fine
And I know I miss you all to much