

## Far Above The Trees

Sear Bliss

Fright calls me from beyond  
By the lip of a faceless man  
I'm waiting to glide his voice to my  
Neverending dark  
To feel my body  
As the icy wind touches  
The memories of ancient ones,  
The memories of heroes  
Which were reduced to ashes under the fullmoon  
I fly towards you  
I feel the dying grasp  
Of your untouched heat  
I'm waiting for her voice to show a sign,  
The way as the picture of eternal fire and power  
To shine my light, because it is I  
I fly towards you  
I'm waiting for your comfort  
In the path of the far voice