

# Where Our Shadows Sleep

Sieges Even

When the skies are wounded  
And a beacon's ceased to shine  
When dusk is coming all too soon

When we sometimes slip along the way  
When we're haunted by a word we should have said  
And all the things we should have done

There's a place to lay your head between the sun and moon  
Deep within the mind and underneath the skin  
Deep within the breath, behind a wakeful eye

Far beyond the sacred ground of an island in the stream  
Riding the sea, riding the sea  
Toward a secret place where our shadows sleep

When we're hurt, when we freeze  
When we get lost on hopeless seas  
When all our feelings seem to starve

When there's nothing left to rely on  
When we doubt, when we deny  
The pulse of sunlight in the ice

There's a place to lay your head between the sea and sky  
Deep within the mind and underneath the skin  
Deep within the breath, behind a wakeful eye

Floating on a lunar sea of timeless memory  
Riding the waves, riding the waves  
Deep inside a precious place where our shadows sleep

We stood like statues  
In a wall of salt  
Unmoved and lost for words  
Never to forget

Clouds were drifting floats  
On endless midnight waves  
We were strangers in the night

There's a place to lay your head between the sea and sky  
Deep within the mind and underneath the skin  
Deep within the breath, behind a wakeful eye

Floating on a lunar sea of timeless memory  
Riding the waves, riding the waves  
Deep inside a precious place where our shadows sleep