

Beyond Troy

Tarot

Blind
Searching the dark
Stand, pray and leap

Watch
Not with your eyes
The creatures of the deep

Sail
The waters are black
Don't rock the boat

Cry
The unseen away
'Til it breaks your throat

Inside
A dream is where we find each other
I'll follow the scent of your need

There
A crack in the sky
Whiteness ablaze

God
Of thunder, he rides
To impale us with his gaze

Inside
The storm are the hounds of the father
They will find your scent if you bleed

The children of love torn asunder
Heavens ring, the seas cry
There are things trying to pull us under
Just find your wings and fly
Fly to me, I'm your faithful defender
Heavens ring, the seas cry
My wounds are yours to tender
Just find your wings and fly

Fly to me

Inside
The soft flame of our desire
I'll follow the some to your fire

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