

## New Moon, Different Day

### The Gathering

I am at the waterside  
My cold feet are numb  
And I follow my dream  
I want to cross  
I want to get inside

The clouds make a circle  
On the soil that I'm on  
And I trust what surrounds me  
I want to cross

I break the storm through the clouds

I'm at the other side  
I watch time pass  
And I see, I have to go along  
With the water that will lead the way  
And I feel the rain on my head  
And the drops hit me one by one