

## No Bird Call

## The Gathering

Once there were beautiful trees  
Now there are concrete seas  
An eerie calm has befallen the land  
Cacophony of wonderful sounds  
Is replaced by a symphony of silence  
Fading letters of comforting words  
She never had time to say goodbye

When there were beautiful trees  
She's been alone  
She's been alone for some time, now  
It's been a while  
Quite a while  
A miracle has befallen her land  
Cacophony of wonderful sounds  
Is replaced by silence

She had it all  
What's left is there to fall

She had it all  
What's left is there to call