

Shadows on the Mountainside

The Tea Party

we are spirits passing through the doors of time
with an invitation heard before we find
shadows on the mountainside
eagles find the souls they hide

and the outcast child enchanted by the sun
will he seek his shelter never knowing one
shadows on the mountainside
eagles find the souls they hide

shadows on the mountainside
cover me with sleep
because I need it now

and the red rivers flow to seas
and she will return to me
and then all that i am is in her hands
and i will return to her and then
I begin