

The Weeper

Throes Of Dawn

Silence is born from sorrow
eternal seem the ages now
since we grew
in the garden of longing

Wind sang of loneliness

Touched, my soul was
from the winds weeping
a forlorn melody
so grievous
and touching

Wind sang of loneliness

I was the weeper
in the garden of wonder
longing to be by your side
Tears that made me stronger
hastened your withering
the stars were closing their eyes
as you were cold and I was breathing

Wind sang of my loneliness