

## 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