

## The Slumber Of Yesteryears

Thyrfin

Yesterday never died - it just went into hiding  
It lies slumbering at the bottom of a deep, dark lake  
Hidden in the woods of my time

There was no path to follow, but I found my way  
I had been lost for long  
Forlorn in the woods I knew so well  
I didn't quite know what I was looking for  
But still I found it - or did it find me?

I couldn't see a way to this place  
But from where I stand now I can see it all.  
I can see how bright the stars shine at night.  
I can see how the sun wakes life from it's slumber  
And I see how the snow cradles it back to sleep again.  
I see my way back home but I never want to leave this place.