Tone Poem

(Bennett Moran)

Closing my eyes My spirit On the birth of a sunset Spirit Awareness

Closing my eyes on the birth of a sunset My spirit is wandering free Sailing away like a ship in the night On a stormy and evergreen sea Dreams are the link between living and dying Where hidden emotions appear The spirit's awareness of solitude Lust, tranguility, tension and fear

Fear Spirit

Closing my eyes on the birth of a sunset My spirit is wandering free Sailing away like a ship in the night On a stormy and evergreen sea Dreams are the link between living and dying Where hidden emotions appear The spirit's awareness of solitude Lust, tranguility, tension and fear

Spirit Spirit Spirit

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Spirit Dreams

You're a dreamchild.

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