Lotus

Lotus When the morning weeps Endless sky is near And the road you choose By my hand is lead In the morning light All is clean and young And the spider webs Shine like silver threads But you must not fear the dark I will watch over your sleep Until the morning comes All woods have to fail I will watch over your sleep Lead me Please guide me Unchain me Untie me I see your shadow Your shape on the wall But I cannot hear your voice when it calls Can you tell dreams from reality? Can you tell sense from insanity? Sometimes it all melts down And mix into half-lies

Tristania