With the Silents of the Earth

The silent ones Weave through the night So hard at work Eager and pleased

They fabricate And fix sunlight Invisible And tireless

There's a place they believe Where spring and fall meet On a bridge where Pain and sadness fade There's a place of rebirth For the silents of the Earth In the gardens Of may

And time will come Dawn when they're done For a while in summer dreams To rest on the leaves

They celebrate In the gardens of may In green shades Their children play

There's a place they believe Where spring and fall meet On a bridge where Pain and sadness fade There's a place of rebirth For the silents of the Earth In the gardens Of may Unshine