I'm going down Down into soil I'm going down Dark wings will guide me I know the way for I have been there So many times I cannot count them And though I know I will return when The deed is done When the seed is growing My heart is scared My limbs are shaking It seems too cruel to have to do this Over and over Over and over Why can't I find a secret passage That takes me there without the pain? My midnight wings beating in beauty My conscious mind My core of wisdom Honours the dark essential journey But when I'm crying When I'm crying It feels so hard, hard to remember I'm going down Down into soil I'm going down Dark wings will guide me