

Think Of The Day

Wendy Rule

When you have faded away
When you are lost to the night
May you return to me
May all your battles be easy to fight
Sometimes the underworld
Calls you away
When you are lost to light
Think of the day

I'm disappointed in you
Walking the path that is worn
What are you meant to do?
Should I expect you
To hold back the dawn?
I know the Underworld needs to be fed
Sometimes I feel you are
Too easily led

So where do I go?
Down where the river flows
Down where the river flows
I, I am alone
I am the water and I am the stone

May you discover the right
Journey for keeping you whole
May all your choices be
Ones that intrinsically
Honour your soul
Sometimes the Underworld calls you away
When you are far below
Think of the day

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