

Faithful Guide

Wintersleep

I dreamt you were a monster
with fiery, fiery eyes
I dreamt the sun was burning
but you just kept on staring
I was afraid of what would happen
if God would take you with Him
a broken, lonely captain
sailing blind into the distance

I wanted to go with you
to be right by your side
so I could steer the vessel
so you could rest your eyes
I wanted to go with you
to be your faithful guide
but I was too afraid of
monsters at the time