

## Beyond & Before

Yes

Sparkling trees of silver foam  
Cast shadows soft in winter home  
Swaying branches breaking sound  
Lonely forests trembling ground

Masquerading leaves of blue  
Run circles round the morning dew  
Patterns understood by you  
Reaching out beyond and before

Time like gold dust brings mind down  
To levels hidden underground  
Say a few words to the wind  
That's all that's left of winter's friend

Reaching the snow in the days of the cold  
Casting a spell out of Ice  
Now that you're gone the summers too long  
And it seems like the end of my life

Beyond and before

Sparkling trees of silver foam  
Cast shadows soft in winter home  
Swaying branches breaking sound  
Lonely forests trembling ground

Masquerading leaves of blue  
Run circles round the morning dew  
Patterns understood by you  
Reaching out beyond and before

Reaching the snow in the days of the cold  
Casting a spell out of Ice  
Now that you're gone the summers too long  
And it seems like the end of my life

Beyond and before

Time like gold dust brings mind down  
Time like gold dust brings mind down