

Desire

Speak of Desire/ As if they know
What is desired is never Found
The hills echo with cries of souls
Alive or dead I do not know

I heard them, I hear their song
I've heard them sing all night long
It draws me near, drives me away
Makes me cry, makes me pray

Some speak of love as if they know
What love is, how to fall
To fall is simple, to leave is hard
It'll pin your spine, to your heartbeats

It hurts so bad, might feel good
Never stops, only starts
I cry out, panic, lost in woods
Darkened forest ancient trees

They speak to me as ancient gods
I don't understand the words they use
The stones crack tumble down
Buried 'neath no tears left

Since then my music on a breeze
Might lull you near, help you sleep
Or dreams I sing could fill your life
And ease your troubles, hold your sorrow

Speak no more the song is done
Stones sit silent I am understand
Yet in spring will come again
With dreams of love and desire.

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