

Christopher Franke, Alchemy Of Love

Come to you across the divide
looking out - a wrinkle in time
there is nothing less I would do
than stand up - for truth.

In the cold dark ways of this lonely place
I will warm you - hold you
a gold shield glistens and your breath quickens
I stand - close by over you

Two hands held strong and sure
with the power of one
reaching out past the walls
that can hold you

We are guardians, warriors
come from somewhere to mind
what creates you and shapes
the Alchemy of Love

There is a chain of light out across the endless skies
and I see the energy that reflects me in your eyes
and keeps us both alive - and keeps us both alive

Evening and the shadows will come
to destroy - what we have done
but always will the power of love
shine a light - bright as the sun

When the cold dark waves on the shores break
I'm around you - found you
A gold sword fires and night expires
a warm light - surrounding you

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reaching out past the walls
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