

# Sieges Even, Sequence I: The Weight

The view from here,  
it is so frightening.  
A world of tidepools,  
incompleteness all around.

A god beat lightning  
Deep into the flesh of a summer night.  
Words fell from a paper moon  
To come alive in a lonely room.  
Time was standing still  
As giants broke the cardboard sword  
The old bridge sank into the river  
All certainties disappeared.

Roads and rivers are winding in a circle  
Around the curled up monumental me.  
Outside looking in time and again  
Feeling the weight of a jaded dream.

And the view from here is frightening,  
the view from here is frightening

Far away between Sirius and Vega,  
All along the Road of ancient Gods,  
In the black heart of Orion,  
Beneath the surface of a soul,  
The momentum.

Everything is so different now.  
The moon looks down with orphaned eyes,  
And a lighthouse sends out fragile signals,  
To a distant desert sea.

Roads and rivers are winding in a circle  
Around the curled up monumental dream.  
Outside looking in time and again  
Feeling the weight of the jaded me.

It's frightening (frightening),  
It's so frightening, it's so frightening