## The Battered Ornaments, My Love's Gone Far Av

In the waves of sleep My ship is very strange Darkness is so deep Still moving your time

On the plains of cloud Lost in a mountain range Silence is so loud Still moving your time

My love's gone far away Silver shackles on her mind She's moving with the crowd Night's laughter in the wind

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In the fogs of night My eyes are very blind Distance shows no light Still moving your time

When the birds of sea Down where the [.......] [wind?] New love tries with me Still moving your time

My love's gone far away Silver shackles on her mind She's moving with the crowd Night's laughter in the wind