

The Battered Ornaments, My Love's Gone Far Away

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

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

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