

The Gathering, Treasure

We found our stepping stone
Over darkest hours
We left no trace at home
But saw our footprints ahead
It was our dream stone
Stardust would shine our way
There was a beautiful vision that night
All shades were bright
With hope to catch the sight
Of northern lights
And touch a cooling star
We watched the moonstones
Swim in brightest colours
Reached for horizons
To touch the line that separates earth from sky
Stardust would shine our way
With hope to catch that sight of the northern lights
With hope to catch the sight