

# 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