Anathema, Hope

I was not put here by anyone in fear I came alone as me Just an idea in a long chain of discovery Surrounded by the same you

Sometimes your tide pulls me out to sea And I die in a thrashing curse Sometimes we are kind More often, I doze So far up the beach that those who try to reach are burnt alive in the searing heat of the desert of my dispassion So far removed, I never hear the water 'Cept once or twice a month when I see a mirror

And I refuse to believe in some of the things that are said to be here Let alone those that are not I'm trying to change my direction Ours is pathetic in my own humble estimation

I love the planet The great benign she-wolf Benefactor Spinning gently on towards the red giant four aeons hence When all the rose gardens are consumed in the flash-fire of flying time She'll leave alone to you

When you look at me From your own century I may seem to be Strange archeology But when the winds blow From this direction You may sense me there In your reflection I think I feel you But I will never know As the swallows leave And the children grow

I wanted to live forever The same is you will too I wanted to live forever And everybody knew

When I caught you there In tomorrows mirror I thought felt you Jump out of my skin Throwing oil into My blazing memories Filling empty footsteps I was standing in

I wanted to live forever The same as you will too I wanted to live forever And everybody knew

As the falling rain Of the northern jungle Hanging droplets on the leaves Bombards my brain I hear you Across the room A sea of daffodils spring into bloom You are the mist The frost across my window pane And again

She moves her body And her whispers weave And the world spins And tells me that I'll never want to leave

As I think of you From this dark century I will always be With generosity That we both may share The hope in hearing That we're not just Spirits disappearing