

Autumn, The Night I Bore The Maiden's Child

it was to be the strangest night i'd ever know
it was the night i'd bear the maiden's child
and break the spell
and break the line
it would have kept me from my truth until the end of time
and then the maiden spoke to me
kissed my eyes, she let me breathe
and when her veils fell to the sea
she picked me up and carried me
to a place where lovers bleed
the blood of love, so tender sweet
now looking back to where i'd lain
i knew then i'd never rise again
she broke the spell and broke the line
that could have kept me from the truth until the end of time
though i've played among the fallen leaves
taken in the splendor of the seas
and mother moon still muses me
in her, i've found
my eternity