

# Convulse, The Rite Of Sunshine

I've seen the rivers flowing into your arms  
I've heard the wind gently singing in the trees  
I've seen the snow covering the land but why the branch bent down  
and broke off to the frozen ground  
Touch me and give relief join this drop in your seas  
Shall your wind rise from the bones to dust  
and shall it reach the place where the flowers  
bloom, though my eyes are bathed in mourning  
tears, please offer us to your good wishes and may our lives be fulfilled