

ERRA, Nigh To Silence

Floating song
I caught it in a dream and passed it on
Frail and fragile
Is the ghost that I will carry and time will swallow

No eyes set upon the looming moon
The dead earth is her barren womb
Who is to say who is haunting who
No mourned absence in that infinite tomb
I stand in the shadow of my own ghost

Walking in the shadow of my own ghost
I long to feel the sun again
(Cold and dark within)
Walking in the shadow of my own ghost
I long to feel again
(Cold and dark within)
Frail and fragile
Is the ghost that I will carry and time will swallow

Wolves of ash, howling in a present past
Cries carried up to any God whomever
And with every question asked, only the wind calls back
Cessation nigh to
Silence is an open wound
Violence is a silent tomb

Cessation nigh to silence
And with every question asked
Cessation nigh to silence
Only the wind calls back
Cessation nigh to silence

Walking in the shadow of my own ghost
I long to feel again
Tonight
Looking to the sky, connecting sound and sight
The moon will haunt the earth tonight
Walking in the shadow of my own ghost
(Looking to the sky, connecting sound and sight)
I long to feel the sun again
(The moon will haunt the earth tonight)
(Cold and dark within)
Walking in the shadow of my own ghost
(Looking to the sky, connecting sound and sight)
I long to feel again
(The moon will haunt the earth tonight)