

Fold Zandura, Return

i have traveled alone to be here
and now, underneath the faltering clear
i dream seamless perpetual night
so deep, aching for the dawn to arrive
it's coming, it's coming
it's come and i feel i'm close to something
divine

something eternal and pure
...divine
nothing that i've seen before

it feels like i'm falling
and forever is a long way down
yet slowly spilling like riverflow
at the mouth of the shore
if we run into tomorrow
it would be the highest low
it's as far as we go
but we die together
we live believing the light returns
and we'll never be whole until then
we're closer, we're closer
we're close and i feel we're touching something
divine

something eternal and pure
...divine
closer than ever before