

# 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