

# Heather Dale, Tarnished Silver

Sleep, my tarnished silver  
Let me dull you once again  
And let our battle end  
Sleep, my snowless winter  
Let me warm you once before I go  
And I'll pretend to know and understand

Sleep, my fallen cedar  
Let me have your weakened pride to hold  
And join my barren soil  
Sleep, my aimless river  
Let your torrent rest against my shore  
And leave me what was washed away before

Time's been kind to you, my love  
As the world had never been  
Kinder than to me  
Strange, the things that we regret  
You wanted me to leave  
I found enough to give you that

Sleep, my darkened chapel  
Let me kneel before you now, as then  
Unworthy as I am  
Sleep, my flameless shadow  
Let me cool the lingering fires of old  
And carry only ashes in my soul

Sleep, my tarnished silver...