## Nico, The Falconer

The falconer is sitting on His summersand at dawn Unlocking flooded silvercages And with a silverdin arise All the lovely faces And the lovely silvertraces erase My empty pages

The falconer is sitting on
His summersand at dawn
Beside his singing silverwaves
And his dancing rebelrace
That compose ahead of timeless time
A sound inside my candle light

Father child Angels of the night Silverframe my candlelight

Father child Angels of the night Silverframe my candlelight

The falconer is sitting on His summersand at dawn Unlocking flooded silvercages And with a silverdin arise All the lovely faces And the lovely silvertraces erase My empty pages