

# October Tide, October Insight

The tales untold are true  
Spirits of water circle above you  
As you trespass the side of the fall  
Drawn into darkness  
Drawn by the call  
Breathe in the night  
An October insight  
As you can see grey is not white  
The land of the bleak has never been black  
Once we are here we can never get back  
Rain without end  
This is a dead run  
Desperately lacking the light of a sun  
All it can be  
A dead world revealed  
Only to those who can never be free  
Lost in the halflight  
No colours appear  
They're only a story, not even near  
What is really the seemingly eternal fight  
To dwell within this lesser kind of night