

# Onward, The Lost Side of the World

The sun has set, the sky so red  
harmless clouds are drifting high and pale  
The moon so bright will make the night  
only as black as a widows vale  
Some stars will live,  
some stars will fall  
Northern lights will dance  
to no sound at all

Yet I hear song, of winter's wind  
Through trees so long...dark whisper

The rest will sleep,  
their dreams they'll keep  
I'll stay awake to sensitize the night  
I can hear such sounds  
no one else can hear  
life it is so mystical  
it's just that they have gotten used to it  
Wolf's tears have fallen down  
remember me of lost saddened memories found

Still awake. Alone I'll take  
Into my mind my midnight's kind  
Day only hides the sounds  
that play within the dark  
embrace your fears so near  
When you know that there's no one else  
around for miles,  
your conscious will be clear

I have found the (sacred)  
lost (secret) side (love)  
of the world...  
laced in true mystery

I live in the (never)  
lost (ending) side (time)  
forever here I shall stay...