

# Shane Hebert, Star-Crossed

A wanderer in time  
comes strolling through my mind  
It seems she lost her way  
It seems she led astray  
The sun sets in her eyes  
A lunar moon arise  
Her life all seems in vain  
A mystery...arcane

Summer's on the wane  
My life it seems so frail  
Descend again to the sombre fields of pain  
Winter's on a rise  
I've held it's cold inside through all my life  
like a star-crossed winter child

A waning silvereye

A starless winter sky  
No scent of morning dew  
Her tears all frozen through  
This wanderer comes my way  
All aeons seems as days  
A sea so deep and wild  
A star-crossed winter child

Dusk creeping upon us  
The dawn...ne'r to appear  
The nightfall weeps along thus  
it's the darkness that we fear  
Fall for me lost angel  
I'll fall for thee as well  
To the world we're only strangers  
like a winter's chill in hell...