

# The 3rd And The Mortal, Sleep

The day vanishes  
Withers like trodden grass  
Our whispers are wafting along by the breeze  
Through an open passage

Absorbed by the night  
Conjure up the sleep  
Sleep, sleep stealing through us  
Cover our eyelids with silk

Carrying someone  
Carrying someone in wavy water

The ocean is troubled to its depths  
Thunderbolts and fireflies  
Play the grand piano  
Sear the sleeking silk

The embryo cowers in fear  
And stares through the surface  
Fear, fear, striking fear

Burying someone  
Burying someone in wavy waters