Waterdeep, Gloom Higherwa

I feel the need to delve into the mystery
To say some things you might not understand
To swim a league in the sorrow of this place
And be sustained by unseen hands

I feel the need to sing a song
That wrestles with the divine notion
That blood atones, that death completes
That joy can supercede emotion

Because the wilderness will be glad
And the desert will rejoice and bloom
And the ransomed of the Lord will walk upon the road
That found foundations in the wasteland of gloom

The moon makes some kind of sense tonight
To the questions I can't speak in words
And my spirit waits on the wind to come and say
"Come now and clearly see what once was blurred"

Cause You speak in ways I can't explain
You call us in names we can't repeat
And you craft the cold to counter that
Which we desire but burns us with its heat