

# 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