



3. Eye of the Storm





Red Cross

Soft grey eyes skyward turn
Please tear me from the wind
The flame inside still faintly burns
My body on the crossed-wood pinned

Think I'll take me down to the sea
Through the mellow yellow meadows
There I'll set this poor heart free
To wander amidst the shadows

Ice-cold pain in my hands and feet
I know my end is near
Pumping blood, I feel its heat
Drowning in a liquid fear

All my joints are stretched and broken
My life bright red upon the snow
I strain and arch to the word that's spoken
But the Dogs of Doom are howling no

A butterfly flutters by and rests upon my shoulder
If I see the melody I'll play for you a song
I was a child but now I am older
And I still can't tell right from wrong

They are killing me and to them I would do no harm
I have no friends for me to weep
Or bring to this storm a calm
Please let me rest in slumber sleep



Downward push

Down into the Well

Breaking the Veil

The Scream

Crossing the Threshold

Up into the Tower

Outward Rush



The Egg received the Orm
A silent reaction fused
Child of light was born
Dazed and confused

Old rivers flowing to the sea
Time a-crashing on the shore
All now is in flux and free
And the Dragon is no more

So slowly the story unfolds
And life has just begun
Slivers of silver in shadows of gold
Alone amid the orchards of the Sun

The iron bell is ringing
a-top the apple-green hill
how sad the singing
when the world stands still

Angel with its wings spread snapping
A sword that cuts but cannot cut itself
Waves upon the sand are lapping
An Eye that sees but cannot see itself

If the Lamb strays from the path
Who will be the Shepherd
What will sound the aftermath
The Echo of the Songbird



The warrior gazes into the silence of the night
Still the Eye that can see the light
War-drum sounds
Deathbringer is down
Bitten by the knife and the warlords might

The gates are open but the Beast is asleep
The FOX stalks the Lamb and the Old Man weeps
They hear us now
But crease their brow
And their sadness inside them keep

Surrender your soul to the White One
For Today our kingdom has come
Let none hurt us
Or friends desert us
For Tomorrow, there is a song to be sung

The Echo of the Songbird
Breaks the silence of the dawn
Tearing through the skies on the wings of the storm
Sing songs out loud
Defender be proud
For Today is the end of all form

Grey days are gone with the sands of time
Yet none can put the lyrics to the mime
Through the open door
We pass evermore
And the Fool can find no Reason to the Rhyme