Stardust And Sand

Anekdoten

All was dark in the deep Traces few, faint and weak Worried whispers from below No-one here to bless my soul

I can't see what you see, where you are or where you've been Who are you? Friend or foe? Where's the secret yet untold?

Saw you in the distance Damn these feet of clay Tried to raise myself up, but even failed to call your name

Slept with one eye open Dream held tight in hand Woke and found it broken amidst the stardust and the sand