

The Firmament

Excalion

When I sleep you are there
When I rise you're a million miles away
Long ago, long before dreamtime
We were bound to rule the sky

Up there far away, every single night
The firmament is bathing in your light
On the eclipse day, in vastness high
It will be ours, our private sky

One holy day a charioteer
Traversed the sky with blazing wheels
One holy night the silver shield
Rose to make the land blessed and healed

On the eclipse day
We will hide away from sight
The firmament is left without its light
We slowly slide away