

Sunrising

Future of Forestry

In the gold flood of light
Where the earth meets summer skies
In the satin chill of night
Where dreams await to rise
You bend, you kiss me
You pull me in
I can feel you
Running to me, running through me

Hear the call of night
Open the borders of time
Hear the song of the stars
Sound like a whisper
I've fallen deep from the day
Into eternal, eternal visions of our love

I am diamond, I am rust
From the place a love of love and pain
Made from heaven made from dust
Where dreams will live again