

# View Of A Million Trees

Thrawsunblat

As I climb mount Parafac  
With the weight of the urns on my back  
I grieve you.  
I grieve the four of you.

As I reach the snowbound rock  
With the weight of the earth on my back  
I must leave you.  
I must heave you to the winds.

View of a million trees  
Brings this sorrowed king to his knees  
View of a million trees  
I am not what I once was  
Before these four deaths because

Each tore out and gored my battered heart.  
A man awake but with no breath  
Part of me torn out with each death  
Alive, yet dying for rebirth.

View of a million trees  
And a sky burial for thee  
Too much death around me  
To ever be reborn.

Too much death around me.  
I must put these ghosts to rest.

A thousand lakes crowned in pine  
Gleam beneath this mountain spine  
Relieve you  
Receive you in their midst.

Would that you could see this aerial  
Altar at your skyward burial.  
Fly, fly on the four winds!

View of a million trees.

I feel the death release me.  
My spirit becoming clean.  
I feel the death release me.  
I lay what I was to rest.

I can feel the silence,  
All across the land,  
Bearing peace and solace  
To this sorrowed man.

I can feel the silence,  
Misting whisper song,  
Lifting off the burden  
I've worn for so long.