

## Washer At The Ford

Unshine

Golden fall leaves  
Of oak tree upon me  
Cycles of moon  
I've waited for you

Come hold me sun  
Until the war is gone  
And heads of men  
Can bow for the rest

Goddess is keening  
Song of sorrow by the shore  
Have you seen  
The washer at ford?

Love set sun on fire  
Behind this world I once  
Again feel your fire  
Again feel desire