

The Unrepentant

Wardrum

The pale moon is hung above
Winds rage from the hill
Hopes buried in secret gloom
And hearts bound in fear

Watch how the unrepentant seeker
Finds comfort in this dreary course
He knows that his fate is given to a higher source

Forward never homeward
On and on towards vast horizons
Giving life a meaning
Forming words through enlightened thoughts
Till the road that he's onto leads to the dream

Climbed through fog of blood red clouds
All laid heads to dream
And though faith has ceased to frown
Their agonies scream

But watch how the unrepentant dreamer
Steals mist above the midnight sea
And weaves a path as if no day's been, or yet will be

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On and on towards vast horizons
Giving life a meaning
Forming words through enlightened thoughts
Till the road that he's onto leads to the dream