Faithful Guide

Wintersleep

I dreamt you were a monster with fiery, fiery eyes
I dreamt the sun was burning but you just kept on staring
I was afraid of what would happen if God would take you with Him a broken, lonely captain sailing blind into the distance

I wanted to go with you to be right by your side so I could steer the vessel so you could rest your eyes I wanted to go with you to be your faithful guide but I was too afraid of monsters at the time