

## Gathering "A Noise Severe"

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I feel it slip  
Slip away  
From my hands  
All the away

My heart pounds like mad

I feel it slip  
Slip away

Why am I  
Why am I here?  
So distant from  
My old life

My heart feels so sad

What am I Doing here?  
You see  
I'm riding endlessly  
What will become of me?  
This higher power knows

You see  
I'm waiting patiently  
And what this means to me  
Nobody ever knows  
You see  
In all the warmth I feel  
Is this the end of me?  
Only i should know

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