

Mercedes Lackey "Herald's Lament"

Visit "[Herald's Lament](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A hand to wade along the road
A laugh to lighten any load
A place to bring a burden heart
And heal the ache of sorrow's dart

Who'd willing share in joy or tears
And help to ease the darkest fears
Or my soul like his own defense
And all because he was my friend

No grave could hold so free a soul
I see him in the frisking foal
I hear him laughing on the breeze
That stirs the very tops of trees

He soars with falcons on the wing
He hears the song that night birds sing
Death never dared him captive keep
He lies not there, he does not sleep

[Solo]

But there is silence at my side
That haunts the place he used to ride
And my Companion can't belay
The loss that I sustained this day

How bleak the future now has grown
Since I must face it all alone
My road is weary, dark and steep
And it is for myself I weep

Visit [Mercedes Lackey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.