

Omnium Gatherum

"Everfields"

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An open sight to embrace
mornings and evenings
The night
holds no secrets here
and the day has no number

Oh yes
I do feel sad
and I am glad to see a shadow
here on a path

I hear it
I see it
I taste it
the perfume is in the air
[From:]
I was never here
nor did I ever leave
and the walking oh the walking
my feet were tired
and my soul was half a way
to a shadow

Where was my heart
I left it all alone
Here is my heart
it was gone for far too long

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