

Darkness Confined

As Autumn Calls

I seek the place
Where the Autumn breeze blows
Where the leaves have fallen
Painting the ground in gold

I seek the place
Where the horizon is grey
Where the light reflects
Gently upon the waves

I can't seem to find this place
It always seems beyond my grasp
Though I know it can't be far
I know this might be my last chance

So I'll struggle on once more
And carry on through the dark
Until I find the morning light
To find the place I dream about

I seek the place
Where I've been once before
Where I've found contentment
Leaving me wanting more

I seek the place
Where I am all alone
Where no one else dwells
That I can call my home