

Never came to be
Aware of true me
Thriving in the dismay
Where fear burns my eyes
Still I know the word
I've been blessed by grace
Yet I long for a mane to keep me warm

I rake the sand in me
A brighter tone of grey
Coming from the horizon
Of the fateful span
Gratitude and shame
Shake hands in me truly
And I wait for the grey to reel away

Deeper into the hay
The ray, it swarms tonight
Catching my skin in shade
I never thought it'd come
Just tonight, fill my sight
And melt the grey away

I rake the sand in me
A milestone in grey
Came in days too early
To face all that light
A permission to stay
In gratitude and joy
And I wait for the grey to reel away