

Misfortunes

And Also The Trees

I would chase the moons cold eye
Into the bitterest day
And I would watch the sun-dial
And in its shadow stay
So don't let me be afraid
I would hear misfortunes cry
Out of its virtuos face
And I would watch the sun-dial
And through its darkness race

The silver star of morning
Blinks down a tear from the sky
The sun has now arisen
The night closed its watchful eye
So don't let me be afraid

I would chase its ancient time
Into the perilous wastes
And I would watch the sun-dial
And in its shadows wait
So don't let me be afraid
I would hear misfortunes cry
Pay to its warning no heed
As I would watch the sun-dial
My darkest thoughts were freed

The silver star of morning
Blinks down a tear from the sky
The sun has now arisen
The night closed its watchful eye
So don't let me be afraid
Don't let me be afraid