

Seventh Circle

Ash

In the dawn light the scars look pretty
Rain is falling and I can't sleep
The morning I left
The most beautiful I've ever seen

Seagulls crying in the morning
Siren voices, hear them calling
Choirs of angels
So long Marianne

My soul ascends from the realm
Spheres of planets, the soul, four levels
Nine choirs of angels
Christ sits enthroned above them all

The stars glitter from afar
Feel their beauty pierce the heart
I dreamt about you long before we met

Tide of forgetfulness in the bloodstream
Slip between consciousness
Fade in and out dreams
And across the dark Atlantic Belfast lies asleep
And the river Quoile still winds it's way down to the sea

She is star whose beauty is fading
In her blue eyes her luck is waning
She opened my arms to a million scars

I drift Lethe-wards on the current
I look beatific in the torrent
The rain blowing in my face down the avenue

Tide of forgetfulness in the bloodstream
Slip between consciousness
Fade in and out dreams
And across the dark Atlantic Belfast lies asleep
And the River Quoile still winds it's way down to the sea

I dreamt about you
Did you wake me?
Was I dreaming?
You were in my dreams
You gave me shelter
Took care of me and set me free