

## Voyage of Bran

Brendan Perry

Father father  
Can you tell me  
Where the hours go  
Where time flows ?  
It is written in the stars  
Upon the milky way  
That we must burn bright  
Before we fade away ?

Mother mother  
Can you tell me  
Where the fire goes  
When the flames cease ?  
"From the ashes to the astral plain  
Where the setting sun meets the sea, Brendan"

I live by the river  
Where the old gods still dream  
Of inner communion  
With the open sea

Through the eye of the hunter  
In search of a prey  
Neither beast nor human  
In my philosophy

If you don't recognise me  
Well it's simply because  
I've outgrown these old clothes  
Time to move on

For you and I will outlive  
The masks life gave us  
When this shadowplay comes  
To a close