

## Concubine

## Converge

Dear, I'll stay gold just to keep these pasts at bay  
To keep the loneliest of the nights from claiming you  
and to keep these longest day from waking you  
For I felt the greatest of winters coming  
and I saw you as seasons shifting from blue to gray  
Thats where the coldest of these days await me  
and distance lays her heavy head beside me  
There Ill stay gold, forever gold