

## Calling For Vanished Faces I

Current 93

If then I meet you along the way  
Where the laurel trees surround us on every side  
If then in a small place I stand alone  
And turn my head and you smile there  
If then I reach out and touch your form  
Where all your silences and your chaos meets  
Where everything joins and parts

If I may once clutch your heart  
And pull it's beauty to my face  
There the bloodfall falls red river cracks  
Behind me lies black mother mountain  
The goats wheel round  
Great sign of lust  
How much I wanted you  
And oh Christ how much more I want you now  
The great pain  
The great misery  
To look and look  
To look and look and look  
And look and find  
Nihil