

# Destiny

Heather Alexander

I can't cleanse my soul  
From the truth we cannot hide  
From this battle won, and blood dried stain  
I cannot stay by your side  
For to cross this bridge I must pay it's toll  
You will have to let me go  
With the price of pain  
Knowing all that I now know

I must take what comes  
Secrets we both have a few  
And defy despair's dark evil wraith  
This one I have told to you  
For until I hear of my enemy's drums  
Salt and loam, hearth and home  
I must keep my faith  
Will give to me life anew

Will it all be worth it?  
Rock and water, fish and tree  
Will it all mean more than just for me?  
Calling for me  
Will it come to form a more perfect pattern  
Where I'll be blessed  
I'm only just one man  
Insh'Allah  
At home within the New Northwest