

## Visitor

Hundred Waters

I live in a house so fixed  
With quiet company  
Still stand, stall  
A dim lit hall  
There live a visitor and me  
When I hear in him, I freeze  
All the cold, cold creeps sweeps over me  
And I'll never see him  
But I feel the draft of his dealings

Oh, I'll never see him  
But I feel  
The heart  
Of this blue and those stars  
All a resting danger  
A familiar stranger  
All unwanted mover  
Oh and feebling enemy  
Oh binding border  
Oh, a non-invador  
Oh, that confiding  
Heart