

## Drifting

Lycia

Mother Mary, feel me prevail...  
you're not anything at all  
drifting, fading, clean, sharp detail...  
you're not anything at all  
stationary, vivid and clear...  
you're not anything at all  
mother Mary, save your tears...  
I'm not anything at all  
I don't think that I, I don't think that i...  
can feel anything at all, and i...  
mother Mary, broken and pale...  
you're not anything at all  
watching, waiting, withered and frail...  
you're not anything at all  
visionary, wasted, stagnant years...  
you're not anything at all  
mother Mary, silence your fears...  
I'm not anything at all  
mother Mary, feel me fade  
hear me whisper, hear me fade  
drifting, waiting, feel me fade  
in the distance, far away