## The Path (Part 1) – Treading Through Darkness

## **Orphaned Land**

Darkness, I believe thee not Thy empty words shall avail thee naught A fire in this heart of mine To gaze again upon these walls of thine Desire to soar once more Upon these broken wings on which I've flown before

Tongues of flame shall paint the canvas red As once told, I shall part the rising sea Seeds from the blood that I shed

Feet sink deeper into grains of golden sand knee-deep Every step I take is a drop in this sea of sleep In which I have swum and drowned The wind whispers death as temptation drips from her song Tears run dry - will I survive? Hear my cry - will I arrive? Heading home forever more

All past grief is now gone The gift of life to me they bequest Mine is the sight in the blindness As I'm treading through the path in darkness