

## Seed Act I: A Ray of Hope

Persefone

Dark and grey the day has turned  
Time is passing  
My heart's crying a tear for the sun  
I can't reach

The soft whistle of the air...  
The leaf that I inspired to pretend to be  
The ground of the Fall  
Reminds of a whole

The muse that fell to the deep  
The muse is lying cursed

The cold on her hands  
The dust on her wings  
A widow of her own old life  
A victim of god's desires  
The child that a light brought  
A ray of hope to the world

Buried in life between walls I can't see...  
They are cold but I can't touch them  
No day, no night, but days are passing  
I know...  
I feel all alone, 'cause my mother's gone

The cold on her hands  
The dust on her wings  
A widow of her own old life  
A victim of god's desires  
The child that a light brought  
A ray of hope to the world...