

# Beyond The Horizon

Poets of the Fall

The silence is whispering to me  
In voices only I hear  
Of memories I wish to live once more  
Memories I hold most dear

In the light of dying fires  
Divine beyond what I'm allowed  
I glimpse the spurs of runaway sighs  
Before they flicker out  
And I long to sleep eternally  
Peaceful in my release  
Free me at last of my promise to stay  
I long to go beyond

Beyond the horizon  
I'll follow where love has gone  
Twilight finds me here alone  
Beyond the horizon  
I see your love shining, oh  
My ghostlight, my afterglow

My light, my sole surviving friend  
As darkness still huddles near  
Flirting with my weary soul  
Of age beyond my years

My wishes flow in rivulets  
Scarlet in the night  
In pools of staring emptiness  
Drowning in the tide  
And I long to sleep eternally  
Peaceful in my release  
Free me at last, of my promise to stay  
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There are those who have become lost  
In the darkness and found hope  
Those who have surrendered to the fires of tribulation  
And been reborn  
Those who can illuminate the history  
Of our time to come  
We call them ghostlights