Madrigal

When the dragons grow too mighty To slay with pen or sword I grow weary of the battle And the storm I walk toward When all around is madness And there's no safe port in view I long to turn my path homeward To stop awhile with you

When life becomes so barren And as cold as winter skies There's a beacon in the darkness In a distant pair of eyes In vain to search for order In vain to search for truth But these things can still be given Your love has shown me proof Rush