

## The Aura

Sikth

When you know the red in the fire of the light  
You cannot settle for the shadows that dance through the night

I found myself in a forest clear, surrounded by wooden animals  
A rallying call, a rallying call. Someone, please make some sense of all

The flower beings and all those I have known  
Will I meet anyone like that again?  
Can't predict the future  
Wishing I knew what I know now, how so?

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I found myself deep within a dream  
Holding my love so beautiful  
Then I woke up, all alone  
Trying to make some sense of all

The flower beings and how I must now grow  
Will I meet any being like that again?  
My eyes are always open  
But my wings have not been well at all  
Remembering her smiling in the rain  
I said

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Now all the leaves have fallen  
Sitting on a bench  
Here in deep November  
Midday rising, chattering away  
I look into her deep brown eyes and remember  
How it felt, when she flew away  
But also when she walked into my life  
Silly man kept looking round the corner  
Then it all became too late

No, it didn't get any better, better  
No not better than this  
It doesn't get any better, better  
See our eyes entwine  
Now our hearts can shine  
Now our skies align together  
Well I rue the day  
Yes I rue the day  
Without words

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