

In this fast forever, upholding hands  
Bending sands, home defrayed

Mother mine, to hang all my hopes  
Build shrines

In this gazing sacred sky divine  
Worlds will break, words will take

Father thine, lacerate  
Build shrines

Like a sparrow in the rain enduring  
Laksper and Aster, twined aches, barren seasons  
Courage precious, portals await, beneath cold stars

Nightgazer so true  
Eyes forced to see inside a sodden reign  
Bruised your eyes but now you understand  
Broken through this sunless fugue