

Winter: Will

The Arcadian Wild

I felt the warmth recede like a scroll
Rolled up and sealed, left me dark and hollow
I felt the cold, it burned like a furnace
Frostbite consumes, ensues, I am banished
I felt my heart sunder and harden
As I walked out of the garden

I was loved more than anything, but I kissed the dust
I was crowned over everything, but I kissed the dust
I had all I would ever need, but I kissed the dust
I listened to the lie, and I live and let die

I felt my soul pulled in every direction
What once was whole has chosen defection
I felt the chaos, and came with her the hail
Hail, hail creation; long live your volition
Will we go on like we deserve a pardon
As we walk out of the garden

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I had all I would ever need, but I kissed the dust
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I was living in a paradise, but now I fight
A war against my own name and I'm fighting all alone
Gained, I have, the world; lost, have I, everything else

I'd give it all up if it all began, like an faithful friend, to
feel like home again
For I am begotten, not forgotten
I know I've changed, but I still look like you

Lay down, sleepyhead
Rest your bones that flower bed
I'll wake you when it's time
We'll walk in the warmth of an endless light