

## 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 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 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