

## The Unrepentant

Wardrum

The pale moon is hung above  
Winds rage from the hill  
Hopes buried in secret gloom  
And hearts bound in fear

Watch how the unrepentant seeker  
Finds comfort in this dreary course  
He knows that his fate is given to a higher source

Forward never homeward  
On and on towards vast horizons  
Giving life a meaning  
Forming words through enlightened thoughts  
Till the road that he's onto leads to the dream

Climbed through fog of blood red clouds  
All laid heads to dream  
And though faith has ceased to frown  
Their agonies scream

But watch how the unrepentant dreamer  
Steals mist above the midnight sea  
And weaves a path as if no day's been, or yet will be

Forward never homeward  
On and on towards vast horizons  
Giving life a meaning  
Forming words through enlightened thoughts  
Till the road that he's onto leads to the dream