Wendy Rule

It is Samhain and the veils are thin We cannot force them to dissolve to our power It is Samhain and the veils are thin There is a madness to the reason within What will it take to cross over? (Thoughts beyond mind) What will it take to cross over? (Will beyond fear) What will it take to cross over? (Faith beyond Will) What will it take to cross over? A mirror that dissolves me It is Samhain and the veils are thin They are the weavings of the soul of the spider It is Samhain and the veils are thin There is a reason to the madness within