

## It's Getting Dark

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal

The winds that blew  
Were riders with a job to do  
(God, swiftly make their job tonight)  
Night is long, and horse is fast  
County lines I've passed  
The pressure that had pent up now is gone  
It doesn't make for easy moving on

The roads I choose  
Are winding, secret, seldom used  
When I get home, I'll light the lights  
Shoreline on the beach  
It's out to you, I reach  
Only to remind myself, move forward  
Fall asleep inside the ocean's roar

Secrets in the mountains high  
Or on the shadowed path I ride  
The mysteries that haunt tonight are plenty  
The moon upon the banks again  
Say goodbye and pack the camp...  
I'm not ready...

The shadow's pool  
Is soft and silent, cold and cruel  
What's left behind's not left behind  
Tonight I can't speak plain  
I'm sorry that I've changed  
What are these emotions hard to score  
They don't exist, the words I'm looking for

Reflect on seasons passed  
More trouble than the last  
And every sign I come across is charged  
Love, you have to leave, it's getting dark