

Beyond And Before

Yes

Sparkling trees of Silver foam
cast shadows soft in winter's home
Swaying branches breaking sound
In lonely forests trembling ground.

Masquerading leaves of blue
Run circles round the morning dew
In patterns understood by you
Reaching out beyond and before

Time like gold dust brings mind down
To levels hidden underground
Say a few words to the wind
That's all that's left of winter's friend.

Reaching the snow
In the days of the cold
Casting a Spell out of Ice
Now that you're gone
the summers too long
and it seems like the end of my life
Reaching out beyond and before

Time like gold dust brings mind down
Time like gold dust brings mind down