

MORE THAN THERE SEEMS

By Richard Paul

The water courses round,
* _*_ _*_
The fire won't go out,
*_ _*_ _*_
Though your soul is bound,
* _*_ _*_
Though the silence shouts.
* _*_ _*_

The earth is still alive,
* _*_ _*_
The air is constant still,
*_ _*_ _*_
Time will see you thrive,
* _*_ _*_
Your heart, their power fills.
* _*_ _*_

CHORUS

Keep your eyes alert for the sights meant just for you.

Listen when the Goddess whispers that which you need do.

Feel in the forest secrets only you will know,

Heed the ardent pull to hidden places you must go.

CHORUS END

The rhythmic, waxing moon,
* _*_ _*_
The ever-changing days.
*_ _*_ _*_
Mortal is your doom,
* _*_ _*_
Make song along the way.
* _*_ _*_

The rituals you know,
*_ _*_ _*_
The sigils from your hand,
* _*_ _*_
The subtle changes grown
* _*_ _*_
From truths you understand.
* _*_ _*_

(CHORUS)

SPOKEN

From the stress of the waking to the glory of dreams,
There will always be more than there seems.

'Neath the dreadful shadows behind monotony,
There will always be more than there seems.

From the equinox sunrise to the humble three,
There will always be more than there seems.

CHORUS

_*- = Suggested Stressed Syllables.

Copyright © 2020 Richard Paul
www.rmepaul.com
rmepaul@googlemail.com