

BEGONE OH WICKED DREAM

OH WHERE HAVE LOVE AND FEELING FLEW
 WITH WIND BLOWS COLD AT NIGHT
 TENDS OF MOON ON PILLOW BLEW
 DARK AS DEATH CRIES HERMITS' SILENCE

OF WITH ONE WAS MIGHT HAVE BEEN
 BUT FOR A STEP AWAY
 ALAS NO MORE BUT DANCE OF WIND
 A TURN A BREATH A PAUSE A THIN
 ALL GONE ALL GONE AWAY
 NO MORE THE LIGHT OF DAY

NO MORE SPARK FLAME WARMTH & JOY
 OF TWO THAT MERE AS ONE
 AS SURE AS TIME'S RECKONING HOUR
 WILL PUNCH THE GIFT OF SOW
 QUIET CRYSTAL DRIFTS AWAY AWAY
 ALAS I SAY RESERVE ABOUT I PRAY
 BEHOLD THE MAGIC STILL BEATS
 FOR PILGRIM SUCH AS I
 FAINT HEAR SAY NO NOT DANCE

PERCEIVING AS SWEET BLOOD CRYSTAL STAIN
 PERCEIVING IT ALL MAY BE MAY SEEM
 TO BE NO MORE THOU PASSING MIST
 ALAS I CRY IN WHISPER SIGH
 ONE MORE SOFT GAZE OF TENDERNESS
 MY EYES WINT GIFT OF VIBES

PERCEIVING YOU STILL ME MINE ENTWINE
 WITH THAT WINT SWEET SURRENDER

THIS KNEW'S LOVE'S SAD SONG

WE WAS TO PAIR IN A DANCE
 NO MORE THU THIS
 SUCH SPECIAL MIND
 FROM OF LOSS OF YOU
 BYE OF ME & SPLIT PART

EN ROUTE
 TO ATLANTA
 SF
 7/21/01

CLASH

DEATH CRYSTAL ANCESTRAL SONG
 NO MORE THE GUNS MIGHT SING
 NO MORE MINSTRELS RANTING SONG
 NO MORE DEVIL & TRILL
 THAT THAT SAY VISION SOUNDS IT ALL CAST
 SWEET
 LIGHT
 DANCE