

1

Bright morning light
Drives the demons from the lake
As midnight souls take flight
In the boat we drift awake

2

You read to me
Flowers in the leaves of rhyme
And what is can never be
Trapped between the folds of time

3

Walls of ghosts and neverlings
A trick, a quickening
Happiness and grace
The living light is flickering

4

The borders of tranquility
The valley choirs singing
Distant ringing, bluebell seas
The hooves of cloudless thundering

5

A viper smile you turn and leave
I stand alone by ancient streams
And hope to lift the lovers curse
And stitch the ragged seams

6

Walls of ghosts and neverlings
A trick, a quickening
Happiness and grace
The living light is flickering

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Professor Blue

Thin Place

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