

## Once more

A dry and whitened season  
raw in sight  
smoulders in the ashes  
mercyeyed  
with the speechless idle  
I feel like stone  
in the silent night  
on my own

It is hope delivered  
a charity  
you will light my fire  
walk with me  
I can feel the changing  
overall  
while faith it blinds me  
I'm free to fall

Once more come back spring  
and the white becomes bright  
and the sheer becomes clear

There's an instant fire  
burning inside  
to the afterhours  
uncrucified  
and it may tell me one day  
it's coming out  
from the silver lining  
of every cloud