

“Embark” Lyrics

On The Wind

A lonely heart, a fruitless tree
Far gone the land beyond the sea
In empty dreams, in barren earth, tears ride on the wind.

A people torn in smoke and flame
The search for peace so long in vain
While angry cries consume in pain, blood flows on the wind.

On sleepless nights, through storm and rain
Found wandering in a foreign place
All bitter voices, unbounded flood
Hope flies on the wind.

Through joy and strife, zephyr light
In air we breathe all hearts unite a beating pulse
With gale in flight
Love lives on the wind.

Ablaze in flame and lost in mist,
The dying earth with breath is kissed
And on the wind all souls embrace again.

Awoken

The stillness holds my heart now—I feel no fear
But deep within the ember weakens.

The stirring slowly settles, the light grows dim,
And hiding near a voice is crying.

Beyond the stars, above the moon
I hear a wind, a whisper.
Birds sing in the trees a different tune, something new.

Awoken, blushing, blinking—the light is clear.
The melody breathes peace around me.

The Road

Mud, deep at my feet—through clouds of gold dust, calling for me
How can I reach?
Safety lies far beneath, and I don't see what's pulling me
Onward down this road.

Two fish swimming side by side in the water as I wade.
Above I see a light.
Feeling no fear, I know what I will find ahead of me
Calling out "I'm coming now"

From mud to air we walk this road.
Finding lies in what we think we've known.

To know the road ahead, ask those returning.
Beware the sweetest spoken words are poison burning.
Leave weaker travelers behind, and wake while dreaming.
Those who are strong move ahead, the wise redeeming.

Keep moving if you fear the hand of death will reach you.
Soon you'll find that fear will never save you from the truth.

Bursting through the still, glass surface I gasp
Finding my breath—the air is sweet
Humming low in my chest I feel my heart,
A steady drum beating through my soul.

Blinded by the sun, my eyes open wide
Finally I see. My gaze is high.
Knowing now where I've been
The winding road comes to an end.
Never looking back, I'm running free.

Missing

What if the first tree was found in winter?
No one would question why each twisting branch was bare.
But spring's green touch would show what had been missing.

What if the sun was alone in heaven?
We'd never miss the moon, or wonder why the stars weren't there.
But such an empty sky would not be whole.

Just like the bare tree, my heart in quiet peace
Not knowing what life could be—not waiting for my leaves.
But now I've found that you were only missing.

In My Mind

Fear of quiet, empty dark in my mind.
Friendly lights, a distance spark, always shine.
Slowly, softly, things appear in my mind.
Always gathering, creeping near—close behind.

The voices, in whispers, weave and spin familiar songs in my ears.
The melody calls me gently, sweetly.
There's no use pretending I don't hear the haunting sound of my name.
The echo grows louder as they come for what they claim.

As they come for . . .
Me with blankets of shimmering mist hiding memories that blur and twist.
I can't fight what I'll never win, or run from nightmares that lurk within
In my mind.

Embark

Alive, buried in a beating heart, the ghost of a dream
Glowing faintly and growing softly, it gleams—fighting to

Awake in my mind a reverie, a vision blurred and faint.
I can feel my soul stirring, yearning to break free.

Cradled by beams of a newborn star guiding my way out of the shadows.
Flying on wings of a waking day, calling to my heart . . .

Arise with the dream no longer asleep, and breathing new life
Close my mind to fear, leaving weakness behind.

Becoming

I find my eyes in every face I see.
Though looking near, my gaze is far away.
Survive the fire by reaching for the flame.

My heart beat drums inside another chest.
How can I keep the blade away?
I hear my voice in every word that they say—
How vague the tone, it's still familiar.

I lay my weapons down by taking aim.
I'm vindicated leaving with the blame.

Each time I find your feet within my shoes,
Leaping, I dance without a single move.
I see your smile appear on every face.
I send a kiss into the quiet air.

I'm running though my legs are broken,
And I'm calling out your name, though I cannot speak.

I find my dreams within a memory.
The past is dawning far ahead of me.
What I have not become I will reclaim.
Survive the fire by reaching for the flame.

Blush

Dancing feet don't mind the dust.
Open ears don't hear the rush.
Eyes the see the future don't notice clouds today.
And hands that long for other hands somehow, still, can pray.

Empty cheeks can learn to blush.
Empty hearts can grow to trust.
Empty lungs can fill again with sweet and gentle breath.
And empty dreams that won't come true find a place to rest.

Blinded by the waves of grey and dreams you can't keep away.
You're flying on your broken wings,
But out of ashes always grow the sweetest blushing springs.

How strange to find two souls can speak—
One alone is not complete?
How two hearts can be so close and still so far away,
But somehow tomorrow turns into today.

Secret

Like a snake that's hiding in the dark—never moving
Tightly in his coil he waits, tasting the air.
Like a tiger pacing through the trees, silently
His footsteps growing nearer—steady, soft, he creeps.

Though my eyes are close and still, I am not asleep.
Haunted by this secret I cannot stand to keep.

Like a spider in the web you weave,
You will never know I am watching you—waiting to speak.

Ariadne

When, instead of guide, I gave you string and sword—
Were you, so early, gone?
A soul, one with mine in life before, I aim to save—gone?

Were you gone from love in sea, and sailing into sky and home?
And home, for me, a thought, a memory gone.
For love, I have come far to find your heart has gone.

From the mountain can you see your courage has gone far away?
Or in your dreams can you feel my love and can you stay?
For love, I have come far to find your heart has gone.

Sometimes the Sun Sets in the East

Sometimes the sun sets in the east.
Sometimes a fish may build his home in a tree.
Sometimes you'll find that you've grown younger each spring.
Sometimes the sun sets in the east.

Sometimes a rose may bloom in the snow.
Sometimes a touch can turn a stone into gold.
Sometimes a river just can't seem to flow downstream.
Sometimes the sun sets in the east.

And days may come when you wonder if you're dreaming while you wake
And other days you fear the pain may cause your heart to break.
But both days come, and both days go, and every morning is new.

So on the days when the sunset burns in the east,
And when I chance upon a fish whose home is built in a tree,
Why shouldn't I believe that you will come to me?
If sometimes the sun sets in the east.