

The Lady's Hand

Mr. Midnight

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Imagine a man, a man within imagine
He hears a Lady's voice
Come with me, for I bear future's fruit
Dreamy dawn reaching, reaching
But beside him another Lady's voice cries, sunset calling
Stay with me, for I recall what is!
He took the hand, and left the echoes behind
And she lead him to calamity
A man imagines a man within
He hears a Lady's voice
Come with me, for I bear all that ever was needed
Entrancing evenings luring, alluring
But beside him another Lady's voice cries, sunrise beseeching
Stay with me, for I am new life!
He took the hand, and left the ringing behind
And she lead him to calamity
A man knows a man within
He hears a Lady's voice
Come with me, for I am all that will come
He hears a Lady's cries
Stay with me, for I am all that has been!
He reached for their hands, head lifted to silence
And they lead him to truth