

Signs and symbols when the bird fell yes it did  
Before the feet of many  
And the black air beneath her eyes came to her as writing  
As a text to read  
And she repeated with the echoes of scripting  
She chimed two tones:

*My we love please bringeth the peace that resides*  
*My we love please watch with thine eyes to this day*

The carriage halts upon the ground, wheels stir without a sound  
The carriage drives from day to night, from dawn to dawn, a burning light  
The carriage takes thoughts lifts them to the sky as birds  
The sky as birds the carriage leads, the sky as birds the carriage leaves