

Drink the Twilight

Iris Lune

Sapphires and greens
Caught me in a web
They draw me in
A stroke of gold by the hand

I waited patiently, but my feathers were bound
And all I remember, was the sound

Fire in me, is turning into coal
All the treasures I held, have long ago been sold
I'm waiting patiently, but my feathers are bound
And all I can think of, is the sound
Mother hold me tight, just for a little while
I need to change direction
Mother hold me tight, while I drink the twilight, just for a little while (just for a while)
Mother hold me tight, just for a little while
I need to change direction
Mother hold me tight, while I drink the twilight, just for a little while

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>