

# Bysshe - Clouds

(Lyrics by Q. Aymonier)

## 1) Farewell to the Muse

Bathing in the light,  
On the remote side,  
Of the yonder sun  
and love's might

In the ether I found,  
the space of the mind  
Beauty 's unveiled  
Through your soft eyes

I know that truth hides  
In the sky  
But the siege of love  
is in your heart.

I can feel your embrace  
The charm enlaced  
Of our secret vows  
In the moon misty glow

There is something growing in my mind  
And I weep aloud  
Tears of joy  
Fill my eyes

Say farewell to the Muse  
To the sweet low blues  
You spirit of might and awe  
with your vacant lyre

I am ethereal !  
In the clouds  
In a dream  
Say it loud  
Farewell !

## 2) A Word

Time is misleading  
Senses are confused by the rain  
All old visions have been slain

We met the Great Deer  
And ran along its wild kisses  
Hunting with the wolves  
Drinking from a river of forgotten bliss

We ran naked  
In the wet fields of the morning haze  
Seeing the red lights  
Silently starting to fade

Time is misleading  
You will see nothing but the name  
Of those visions that we gained

We climbed the mountain  
To feel the new sun when it rises  
Among the warm rays  
Shining in the morning grace.

## 3) Out of the City

Swift as a skylark in the ether way  
Hast to the shores of wonder in may  
I rose to reach my own fancy heaven  
And spend the summer out in the sun

Oh let me break free  
away from the wrenches

Out of the city  
Out of the waste land, of the human trash  
Where the penniless  
Stick to ground

Learning from the hermits in the mountains' shimmers.  
Pages of long gone human wisdom  
A garden, to share knowledge and freedom  
To finally be buried in the poets' corner

#### **4) Snowstorm**

Vision of the flame  
Death and faults  
Reach out the gates  
End of the road

I wish I reached  
The mountain peaks  
Crowned with faith  
In the evening grace

Drink a milk of ice at her breasts.

Snowstorm in the city  
With its Frozen claws  
And broken trucks  
The dirt of the world

Feel free to leave  
On a fallen leaf  
To the sky and  
The divine bright

Sell your bones and pride at the fair

#### **5) Mistress Pale**

She's departed  
The land of hers  
Is not but a waste

Her name 's faded  
Lost in the shades  
Of the Mistress Pale

Space grows empty  
As time is running for ghosts to live in my dreams

Like a dead bird  
Struck in its flight  
Lying on the grass

I slept on a sofa  
Red with the blood  
Of the child that I was

In my echo-chamber  
There are sounds  
but not a light

Reverberating in loneliness  
Oh ! but in time

Then a poet arises  
he tells of distant days  
And I remember

Yours is crowded  
More people always gather around  
They protect the Mistress Pale  
From the poems of the gale

But now that love is dead  
There is no more risk to take  
Don't you know.

## 6) Clouds

Blonde light crowning peaks with aerial mist  
A gleaming halo, towards the new morn.  
You springs swiftly from the stormy cave where the prophet stays  
As if newly born.

*But there are Clouds all around the disc of light*

Diane rises from her altar in the eastern foggy  
Forest, and spreads her hazy glow.  
The sleeping grove was awoken by the fire and the pagan dance,  
Around the magic stones ...

*Watching Clouds, scattered by the Moonshine*

The milky blue depths of a summer day  
On bricks red and yellow  
Lit your starry face  
I was wondering in those ancient ruins  
Such a childish dream of eternal beauty

*A dream like Clouds...*

*All around the Coliseum  
Back and forth into the Forum's maze  
Down the ruined caves of the Palatino  
Hand in hand walking through the air.*

*Tall and wretched pines stand in the light  
Cloudy shapes whispering all the same.*

## **7) Paradise Lost**

From deadly sins were not preserved  
The flowers of heaven green  
And the seeds of life, with me fell  
From the shiny faery land

*And I've been planter of trees from Paradise lost*

From Nine Hazels I found shelter  
'Gainst the everlasting rains  
And the curse of Babel never touched  
My tongue, my words are revels

*Then I wrote tales to tell of Paradise Lost*

From crawling plagues I've been hidden in  
The cauldron of Ceridwen  
And the Goddess infused in my songs  
The gift of the mighty Muses

*And I sing to regain our Paradise Lost*

## **8) Witches Wood**

Under the watch of an old rowan  
There's a gate to a grove in my hometown  
Which is dark  
As kids we were afraid of

Tis a witches dwelling place  
You can see their ballet in the air  
And their songs...

There's a path right through the trees  
To the altar of strange sacrifices  
Where you'll find  
Tall magicians in the night  
Red-haired sirens with wild blue eyes  
Dance around a magical hell-fire  
You'll hear their calls

You're trapped  
Something stares at us  
You're trapped  
Petrifying eyes

## **Frail love**

Frail love, howling its passion  
Like endless, heart's declamations  
Right toward the future

Talk to your brothers and sisters  
And try to find a bit of sense  
To your existence

So if our will is blind  
What then is the aim, the aim ?  
You should finally guess,  
It's beyond our reach.

Frail Love for consolation  
Our dark hours's illumination  
Might be an illusion

Come there, you liars, you sinners  
And find your consolation  
Feel the mysterious wisdom

Life has no color, no knowledge, no vision  
Without the music of love's inspirations  
Reach high into your mind

So if our will is blind  
What then is the aim, the aim ?  
You should finally guess  
That's it is love, it is love

And if its untrue  
We don't care, we don't care, don't care !  
Let's say it that way  
Love is freedom, love is freedom, freedom!

Cause we have nothing more  
Our freedom to love  
Our love of Freedom  
Love of freedom  
Nothing more nothing more nothing more !