Abby Travis, Of Eyes Remain

I fear my time is next Remove me from this mourning Daylight seeps through walls and awning Whispering of death

I fear that I might fly Like a raven on a current See a tiny little serpent Slither right into my nest

Lie awake remember say goodbye Cherish all your memories when they die Close your eyes and listen, say goodbye

I fear my charm is hexed That mirror cracked and cut my hand And epoch's word of sand Makes it matter even less

I'll always see their eyes Although I doubt we'll meet again Happy in the end cuz they're Gone on to what's next

Lie awake remember, say goodbye ...