

Gathering Shards

Words and music by Julia H. West

Zils:

Ting-a-ting-ting, ting-a-ting-ting
(continue behind all verses but fifth)

Chant (Lasai sings this whenever he doesn't have a verse):

Come, come, come, come,
Ease for sorrow, ease for pain,
Ease for anger, ease for fear,
Come, come, come, come.

Lasai:

Small golden ghosts on a faraway world
Killed by an Enemy out of the sky
Song of the cymbals draws them to my grove
Souls join to mine as they find peace and joy.

Melny:

From a dig in the city I seek out a man
Who knows of this race dead for thousands of years.
How did he learn of their language and past
But not know their killers--the source of my fears?

Lasai:

Cold of the winter, a new ghost arrives
Tall, shiny black, of the Enemy's kind
Trailing despair, for the Mothers are dead
Cannot find ease in a small being's mind.

Melny:

Now I can see them, these ghosts from the past
And feel their emotions--love, terror, and grief.
Gather their hurts, let them wash through my soul,
Even the Enemy finds its relief.

Lasai:

I'm cleansed of a lifetime of others' pain held.
(stop zils here)
Then comes the ghost of a warrior who died
Riddled with guilt that he brought the fight here;
Peace that we offer his soul he denies.

Lasai and Melny:

Fire burns our minds as we join to withstand
Show him the beauty still here in his home
Finally heal him of anger and guilt
Shards of emotion we gather . . . now flown.

Chant (Both in unison)

Come, come, come, come,
Ease for sorrow, ease for pain,
Ease for anger, ease for fear,
Come, come, come, come.

Ting-a-ting-ting, ting-a-ting-ting

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