Valley of Mist

Words and Music Paul J Burrell 2018

All

I walk through the valley of mist,
Mysterious, cold and blind.
This air is a blanket of white.
Confusion fills my mind.

Chorus (All)
All behind me and above me,
Mist beside me swirls.
Ghostly breathing all around me
Makes me cold and full of fear.

Solo

Calm, peaceful, silent and still,
But cool and crisp it lies.
Which way can I take out of here?
This vapour kills my sight.

Chorus (All)

Solo

Which way to the north or the south,
The east or west from here?
This sheet fills my heart with despair
Will any sign appear?

Chorus (All)