



Darkness Is My Mother 43

1 Dark - ness is my moth - er, si - lence is my
2 Light is framed by dark - ness, ac - tion framed by
3 Mys - tery cra - dles knowl - edge, dream - ing brings new
4 God is in the dark - ness, where the sys - tems

friend, still - ness is my sis - ter,
sleep, song is framed by si - lence;
light, si - lence births the speak - ing;
cease, God is si - lent still - ness,

mys - tery with no end. From the dark - ness of the
joy that makes one weep. From the dark - ness of the
day be - longs to night. From the dark - ness of the
noth - ing's sweet re - lease. From the dark - ness of the

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womb I draw life, to the still - ness of the
womb I draw life, to the still - ness of the
womb I draw life, to the still - ness of the
womb I draw life, to the still - ness of the

dawn I be - long, in the
dawn I be - long, in the
dawn I be - long, in the
dawn I be - long, in the

si - lence of the night I am one.
si - lence of the night I am one.
si - lence of the night I am one.
si - lence of the night I am one.