

## Faeth Fiada

(1982-2018)

To listen or download this “Demo” in progress, left click on painting below  
(scroll past the painting for lyrics)



*Pisanello's The Vision Of Saint Eustace*

Three Ships in Flight on a Starry Night  
I Saw them Sailing through the Midnight Clear  
I Fish this Stream of a Young Deer's Dream  
Time, not Space, is my New Frontier

Our Holy Grail is no Fairy Tale  
It's Carved in Braille on a Standing Stone  
Evergreen Imam Chanting Holy Om  
My Word is Mom, My God's Unknown

I'm the Youth of Endless Indian Summer  
And in this Mist I Hide From Whom I Choose  
I'm a Man of Many Turns, a Guitar Strummer  
My Return is Camouflaged by a Grecian Muse

I Arise, Faeth Fiada  
Open My Eyes, Faeth Fiada  
True Freedom Hath Been Hunted Round the Globe

I Arise, Faeth Fiada  
Open My Eyes, Faeth Fiada  
My Lorica Shields Me in this Cloudy Robe

Three Wild Geese Flew in from the East  
My Faith was None, I was Filled with Rage  
Now I'm Being Led from this Land of the Dead  
By a White-Tailed Fawn to a New World Age

*Whispered:*  
[A B C D E F G H I  
J K L M N O P Q R]

Your Tree Alphabet I'll never forget  
I'm Forever in Debt to the Oath We've Sworn  
You Taught Me Well, Only Time Will Tell  
Come Heaven or Hell Will This Child Be Born?

*Whispered:*  
[S T U V W X Y & Z  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9]

"I  
The Roebuck Fawn  
On the Lotus  
Ferried  
Rock to and fro Newborn

I  
The Guardian of Boundaries  
Cleave wood  
I  
The Suffering One  
Am Burned by Fire

I Distribute  
I Rejoice

I the Changeless One  
Establish  
I Flow Away

I Distribute  
I Rejoice  
I the Changeless One  
Establish  
I Flow Away”

**“Freedom hath been hunted round the globe” from Thomas Paine’s *Common Sense***

**“Roebuck Fawn” verse from Chapter VIII of Robert Graves’ *The White Goddess***

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