

## **Rapture, The "Enveloped"**

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here we are  
together in this darkness  
enveloped in the  
deepest shade of black  
connected through this misery  
lingering in the air

the burden of goodbye  
a heavy ringing in my ear  
it's a silent reminder  
an afterthought of sorts

bad dreams, hollow sleep  
of dark rooms, empty homes  
and things without names  
memories of murder  
the shades that fell

i wouldn't prefer to answer  
the question  
the last quiet cord to be  
severed  
nothing to take with you  
nothing left for you to keep

the music is over, there's no-one here  
it's snowing heavily  
i can't even see my breath escaping  
never to return

"I lingered around them,  
under that benign sky;  
watched the moths fluttering  
among the heath of harebells  
listened the soft wind  
breathing through the grass;  
and wondered how anyone  
could ever imagine unquiet slumbers  
for the sleepers in the quiet earth."

