

## Catahrrsis "Towards The Acme"

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Diary I kept on days of  
Fiery love was a kind of  
Donory thing after my  
Recovery

Really my illness cause was  
Loneliness. Since I met my  
Fairy I didn't have to  
Query

Happily I wrote about my  
Wintry past left behind and  
Fondly assurance... to live's  
Bitterly

No need I felt to feed a  
Greed for sadness. And  
Indeed it helped to sow the  
Lucky seed

[Chorus:]  
Excelsior! I fly higher! I love her!  
I do adore her more and more!  
Excelsior! I fly higher! Yes, I am her's!  
I really love her more and more!

Early it was made start on  
Folly which lied in it. And  
Blindly I went ahead, lived  
Humbly

And deed to change the course  
Was a feat. The right way's chosen  
Me to lead and melancholy  
To forbid

Really my illness cause was  
Loneliness. Harry to be  
Free of chains, become a  
Sea

[Chorus.]

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