

Encore

"For You"

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Midst waves of mute dejection...crawl upon malicious
spines of dull fury...rage
burning in silence sought by my own wretched
heart...born from the ruinous passage
of time...the truth of loss hurls its clenched fists at the
fragile strands of
abandoned faith...You are the night...come forth in
endless rapture...you are the
night...to shield thy fallen crest...entangled in the
scented tresses of their
desireable women...soft graceful eidolons of light -- if
only they were more than
fleeting ghosts...apparitions faded by time and
dust...stirring in dark fields of
remembrance where tristful scenes of long departed
loves are endlessly
portrayed...one must seize each memory with careful
hands kept hidden...and like
rare, exotic flowers beheld by none...clutch them tightly
to thy disconsolate heart
and remember each one...for this pain shall soon
pass...the soulblight's slow
destruction of what is most precious...of what we hold
closest to our impassioned
souls...like the vacant sigh of a thousand dying
dreams...you are the night...a
tapestry of light...a nihility of shifting
emotions...coalesce into patterned,
empty tears...you depart (from me) and I feel nothing.

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