

## Ikuinen Kaamos "Frailty"

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An old man stares through the window pane  
The cold wind is swaying the long grass  
The man sits on a chair resting his weary legs  
Weakness reflects from his withered skin

He is praying for strength and mercy  
Silent devotion flows around him  
The wall is covered with memories  
Portraits with faces that never grow old

The dreams of the past haunt his lonely life

The crying face and voice of a newborn child  
The piercing gaze in the eyes of grace  
The first frail smile of the hopeful dawn

He closes the eyes that God once opened  
And listens the wind howling outside  
It cracks through the walls of old home  
Deep to the soul of a man without a path

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