

## **Peter Murphy**

### **"Seven Veils"**

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The day grows older.  
The moon appears in a mirror  
A fire side mirror  
A distant walker  
Hears the words  
Do do good deeds  
So you feel ok  
The moon and the sun  
Partners in light  
Separating reflecting one light  
Hearing this confusion wanes  
No need to ask for wealth  
Or one thing more now

And the night  
Feels the same  
As a cool hot summers climb  
With the voice  
Comes no shame  
As the walker walks the line  
The day grows older  
The moon appears  
Reflecting on his heart  
Heavy weighed and pierced  
The walker looks at his days  
Bad deeds gone by  
For which he must pay  
The moon and the sun  
Partners in light  
Separating reflecting one light  
Hearing this confusion wanes  
Another image hits  
The seven veils of mind

But the night  
Feels the same  
As a cool hot summers climb  
With the voice comes no shame  
As the walker hunts the line

