

Thornley

"Memories Forever Unadorned"

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O' Death come close thy eyes, and grant thee your
eternal kiss
Your sweet embrace, is the bitter warmth I seek
O' Death come close thy hands, O'er this lifeless flower
Let the petals fall, upon memories now adorned

I shall lay her down upon the shores of our love
Awash in the pale light of the night's sky
The winds that carried her laugh and stole away her
cries
Shall be with thee that morning that eternal dawn
The beauty was hers to enjoy yet not to give away
Like winter's sad dance upon rose's scant life
With frost brushed tears upon thy blood stained hands
I saw her soul drift away, never to hold again

I shall never forgive the gods for the misery they gave
her to thee
For the pain of her death has destroyed the joy of life
and love
I shall never again behold her grace nor her divinity
upon thy eyes
Like grains of black sand falling through thy desperate
grasp
I have mourned her grievous loss draped in a gray veil
of deceit
Distant memories entwine thy hatred for the loneliness
of life

I would give this dark gift away for one more moment
in her arms
I would cast away this sullen husk to kiss her lips once
more, once
More...
I yearn to feel the sun's warmth once again upon thy
face
I begat this daystar to steal away these piercing days

Only in the rapture of the sun shall I find thy happiness
The years wear thin the pride and there is no more joy
to find in life

The popped sleep is what I dream of these last hours
In meadows of ebony flowers swaying in the wind Life
is there, in the
Raven sky
Bliss is found in the rolling clouds that mock thee (for
they are free)
Bliss is found in the starlight that beckons thee (for life
shines no more)
There is no fear, only adoration

Your rivers and your streams have grown
To fill the seas with mournful tears
Of thy heart and thy pain shall rain down
To fill the seas once more
Your gown and your crest of black
Is the tempest of which I seek, Bestow to thee the eyes
to see
The glory of thy days first dawn

Thy ancient passion breeds the fear you lust in man
I have become unto thee what no man may dare
The fruit is wine, yet it is poison
The bough's are many yet they are weak and brittle
They are delicate ashes waiting for a gentle wind
The wine is mud, and the dreams are dead

Your rivers and your streams have grown
To fill the oceans deep with blood
Of thy breast doth scarlet rains drown
To fill the oceans once more

Grief is lost to these memories I have adorned
Ornate decorations of life forgotten in the march of
time
They shall perish with the sun, fading
For this, I shall not fear you when your hallowed gaze is
cast
I await our dance in the twilight with each lifeless
breath
Erotic and passionate death, absolve thee

O' Death come close thy eyes and steal away the night
The flower has died and crumbled to dust
O'Death come close thy hands to this empty void
The blood has dried and the passion has gone

I shall follow the night's descent beyond the mountains
glare
And await the day's arrival, slowly finding thee
To admire the beauty of the dawn is to greet the

eternal sleep

Yet with open arms I concede this loss, yet gain

Farewell to life and love and farewell to the pain

Sorrow will not find thee again, I am beyond its' call

The mourning's calm is upon thee, the caress is warm
like lust

There is no pain in the burning, yet I know death is here

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