

# Crossing Over

## Benedictum

Stay with me!  
Will you not pray with me?

Skies fallen, what fate for me waits for me?  
Long shadows, whispers and words  
Revealing a spektrum of haze  
Did I pass with a whimper  
A gasp or a blaze?

Dark hollows a trip from the gallows  
Deep seated bereft and depleted  
Bored holes in the depth of my soul  
As I cry out to be heard no more!

Crossing over for the river is wide  
Cerberus in my sites  
I am crossing over to the greater unknown  
For my life now has flown far from me

Cold comfort I grasp  
For my senses  
And not in the vastness I see  
Concealing the terror within  
Was my life full of light or a bastion of sin?  
Can't follow pushed from the Bardo  
Now knowing there is no tomorrow  
Drawn breathe as I heave from the depth  
Is there no more of life for me left?

Crossing over for the river is wide  
Cerberus in my sites  
I am crossing over  
Will I cling to the sheets?  
Phlegathon burning brightly for me

This is my own Gethsemane  
This is my own mortality!

Die sweetly release  
Now completely  
Don't know what's beyond or beneath me  
Life checked as if incomplete  
And I know not what fate lies for me

Crossing over for the river is wide  
Cerberus in my sites  
I am crossing over  
For the chasm is deep  
As my life slips away from me  
Crossing over to the greater unknown  
Where the truth shall be shown  
I am crossing over,  
For the river is wide  
Cerberus by my side