

The First Elegy

The Ataris

Death starts like a dream
So infinite, beautiful, and sad
You're there in the chapel
And the sun is fading to black
Its brilliance surrounds us
With outstretched arms
So blinded by the sadness
You're feelings sliding so hard
You grasp towards fluorescence
Still slipping yet holding so tight
Let's bask in the shadows
And welcome the night
Welcome the night
We survived, we are here
So welcome the night