

## A Duet Of Thoughts

### Burden Of Grief

Reflections of dark shadows  
The wintermoon is shining nebulous  
Through the grey clouds upon the high mountains  
Their shadows lie dark over the lake  
New dreams begin to rise in me  
I think I'm the only one under the deep sky  
Calm winds stroke my hair  
Suddenly outlines of black shapes appear of the horizon

They move slowly towards the old dark ruins  
Up on one of the high mountains  
They march to the rhythm of the night  
Along deep caverns

Deep in my mind I wish to return and be grateful  
To feel the infinity of the deep sky  
I sense the forces that burn deep within me  
I am now forever one with myself

The light of the moon of decayed ruins  
The shapes begin to build a circle  
Around the gloomy ruins  
And stillness surrounds the sky around me  
My heart begins to pound faster and faster  
They look to the bright sky  
And blazes appear as the old man  
Rises his arms towards the sky

A duet of thoughts in my mind  
I feel the presence of God  
And nature's truthful solitude comes over me  
I close my eyes... and dream