

A Funeral Request

Cathedral

White rose perfume go with thee on thy way
Unto the thy shaded tomb low music doth fall
Lightly as autumn leaves about thy solemn pall.
Faint incense rises.

O'you, you fell away from me my love,
Like all earthly things vanish into death's cold mysteries.

Serpents marked with azure rings
Cathedrals where rich shadows fall,
Things strange curious, majestic
Solemn saviour.

O'you, you fell away from me my love,
Like all earthly things vanish into death's cold mysteries.

You promised me laughter in autumn days,
Now I can't awake from this lucid haze,
I can't awake, can't awake to laugh with you, I'm so weary.

Claws upon my flesh and statues of lost souls dominate this house.
Angels have no pity, their wings have turned to stone.

Come travel naked lovers beyond all dimensions of heaven
And lie enchanted forever in the lucid garden of dreams.

In all animate sources and creation of belief
We travel seas of illusions that begin at our dreams.

Ethereal architects masters of all fate.