The Amber Twilight

Darkness stretch these realms that taint me On these sheets forever curled She who drew the light from shadows Never shall again be held... Spectre of the idle hours Rest upon this dying sun We who touched the souls of all In mortal life shall not be one Life bereft of sight or reason Save your gentle afterglow I, beneath a placid dreaming Cower when the soft winds blow Cower for it's all I know Mourning shall I slumber always Rise to wish of dreams that mend The agony of your departure Will this sadness never end? Evergreen immortal pasture Whence you rest, a dream below? Do you live in timeless love Or shall your pain I never know? One day shall we grace these skies Entwined again forever held Together in the amber twilight One within another world

Chalice