

Beloved Elysium

Dew-Scented

Under a veil I sleep swirling
Send down, failure may devour me
Cry it out and create my own sunrise
Insight, dream of states
I would love to lie in

To be a clear ageless cascade of best water
Tears are cream to me, eternity

To be the arôme of nature, attend the clouds
See how I gather joy around me, serenity

Predestined to be an idolatrous myth
An everlasting temple of calm
Echoes of deviation from the harms of life
Descend into me and comprehend

To be for all mermaids a father, equinox rain
Far afield from dismay, paradise's path