

Dissolving

Eucharist

The wind of the end, from the abyss so desolate though
My body once fled, and closed my eyes...to never be opened,
For the life...of me...it blew away
Into the blackened night of my world within,
Soaring...through and beyond my mind,
And into the void of it's universe.
I am dissolving...as if born again, into an essence so eternal
and oh, so nocturnal.
Released...to float afar, and to depart...as the stillness turns
My cries to silence, caressing my wounds to none - with the colours of it's dawn purging through my thoughts, I once again
Witness a scarlet sky before my eyes...dissolving