Coveting Elysium

Through the imperishable night Mist falls upon your shapeless form Down into a swirling white shroud Draping all in ethereal latency An enchanted voice Cuts through the mystery Singing to the soulless ones Searching... (in vain?) Opalescent world -Hidden beauty Take my spirit away To the land of silent dreaming

My limbs ache, so I must crawl Towards this melancholia Sorrowful yet divine It soothes my weary body For I am lost and the path has been obscured. The light - the sound Of infinite joy I long to feel them once again Come forth through the darkness and eddying haze... Take my spirit away.

Evoken