

# Spirals

Gwydion

Throughout this panel we envision  
Sinuous curves that form familiar shapes  
Focused fingers are pressing gently  
The chosen cursor, a blue inked pen

Spirits, listen to our call  
Reveal the holy truth  
Right into the centre  
Lays the main suggestion

Determined force is moving  
Nothing is written, all is drawn  
Countless spirals in various sizes  
Adorned with curved infinities

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Reveal the holy truth  
Right into the centre  
Lays the main suggestion

Silence has never before  
Filled so much space  
A soft breath, a tense movement  
Govern external perceptions

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Lays the main suggestion

Persistence found a way  
A small passage into the limbo  
From the depths of resolute wills  
A lucid presence appears

It tells us of parallel realities  
Of other universes, of past existences

Visions from its incarnations  
Materialize in our minds  
Civilizations at war  
A desperate hope for peace

A strange message was spoken  
Wanted answer continue veiled  
Origins and Creator,  
Will still be two mysteries

Two mysteries...

Even though a divinity was recognized  
It shall not be related  
To our common beliefs

In desperation we have finally achieved  
The Barrier of awareness  
Passable only by the dead

Impossible. Slippery. Far away  
That knowledge is only for the dead

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