

Inside a dreamer's palace  
So desolate and vast  
Amidst the solemn pinnacles  
And shadows of a past

You lie awake to find  
The somber evening hours fade  
Away like childhood memories  
Your mind withdrawn to shade

The night on the horizon  
Has whispered in your ear  
You came for consolation  
You won't find it here

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Hope and disillusion  
Have sunk in mires of doubt  
Along with scraps of triumph  
You could have left without

A fool for loss and tragedy  
The muses senseless kiss  
For which you blindly sought out  
All the pearls of the abyss

Senseless quest for dignity  
Has blurry your weary eyes  
The sum of your ideals  
Comprises a formless lump of price and vice

The night on the horizon  
Has whispered in your ear  
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You won't find it here

And yet a subtle smile  
Like thieves upon your face  
With scars and worn delusions  
You still enter night with grace