Visions, O' visions of nightfall internal.

I dream the dreams of redemption, a reflection of what I am, an $\mbox{\bf d}$ what I

Could have been.

I gaze within that frame; I look upon eyes, hands and body. They capture the light and darkness, they shape all eternity. Of passions in shadows burning, like leaves upon embers glowing ...

I am the dark night of Nirius...in the eyes of the Jaded Serpen t.

I seek a journey unto temptation within that scarlet pane, deep inside it's

Belows.

Before the ivory candle wanes.

Well within it's depths I wade, by loving hands in velvet dream s.

In her eyes of lupine tears, like oceans without shores...