

## Third Day of the Eclipse

Soulfallen

On that eve the rain fell like knives  
As clouds of dark condensed above her  
Yet in bliss unaware, they loved without care  
Not knowing this night would devour the other

By morn' she was drawn to silence  
As ignorance now flamed inside her  
A mind lost in these acts of violence  
Within walls of cold white that surround her...

Falling walls of cold light that now bound her...

So steal a line, recite a verse  
from the poet's play, but none could heal her from her curse  
Like a helpless child, she was held at bay  
For she wished to leave but the world stood in her way

To her comfort then came the rain  
Playing a tune against her window  
But in death unaware, her mind was not there  
But halfway to a world she now craved to go...

In dreams awake she prayed for release  
If only this scarred heart could finally cease  
Enough nightmares (for a lifetime) she had now seen...

And no hope is born from this eclipse  
For the world will remain as cold as it is,  
Cold as it's always been...

And I stole a line, but she could not hear,  
The voice of her love nor the end drawing near...

'Follow me'  
Spake the crow  
In tongues of old  
And she followed him

And on the dawn of the third day  
She left behind this world of grey  
And even the rain froze to mourn as she slipped away...

'So fragile is our slumber  
Awakened only by death's cold gleam  
For what are we but dreamers  
On the sharp end of a broken dream...'