

The Consuming Nocturne

The Absence

As the sun grows drowsy, twilight descends upon my being
I imbibe these shadows that once danced beyond my reach

This consuming nocturne swallowed by the fall

Turn your eyes from the sky
The place where your poison lives
With open arms welcome in the dark
Closer than one's own skin

This consuming nocturne summoned by the fall
This consuming nocturne swallowed by the fall
This consuming nocturne focused in my soul
My final form unfurling swallowed by the fall

Become nocturnal

Drawn under the brilliance the soothing midnight glow
Majestic call of silence from the weeping night strung moon
No control over sleeping suns nor the deep end of darkness in wait
So the soothing shades that reach out cradle me

As the sun grows drowsy, twilight descends upon my being
I imbibe these shadows that danced beyond my reach

This consuming nocturne swallowed by the fall

This consuming nocturne summoned by the call
This consuming nocturne swallowed by the fall
This consuming nocturne focused in my soul
My final form unfurling swallowed by the fall

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