

White smoke pervades the dark  
And cool damp the limbs  
Gravity cloaks the light  
Shadows burn before you  
A silent sough imbues the night

The monotone sound of time  
Sings an elegy of emptiness  
And all strength withers  
In desire, where it falls  
And the swallows drown in bleakness

The moss-covered firmament  
Takes the warmth from the world  
But the silence burns warmly  
- and the wind moans gelidly

The monotone sound of time  
Sings an elegy of emptiness  
And all strength withers  
In desire, where it falls

Everyone feels it  
In Asthenia  
The compassion - that burns so bright  
The confidence - that sinks in light

(And the swallows drown in bleakness)

But healing, though, is not in sight