

Atlantis, Farewell...

Visions of Atlantis

Atlantis, Farewell...

"Not fair, a tale for drowning souls on higher grounds

As even wishes play their game

It's like the joy of lying naked in the sand

And yet no reason to constrain..."

Sleeping as she took herself to the ground

While the questions are waiting in time

Praying for answers and moments that pass

On her shoulders the burden of light

Let her see her final morning

For a while she gets too far

For the lifespan of a teardrop

Will this sunrise take her heart

And a lapse of reason then

For the beauty of the end

"Fare thee well, my sweet Atlantis, for our paths will cross again

This goodbye now will not last and the day of my return

Is so sure as it can be"

And she starts to smile again