

## Abiding Space

Dark Suns

(it is not my memories which haunt me  
It is not what I have written down  
It is what I have forgotten, what I must forget,  
What I must go on forgetting all my life)

There is eternity this night, an endless light  
Signs from above reminding me of home and love  
I hide my face amid a crowd of velvet stars  
See great rings all around my head  
I'm looking back  
Created to pretend we never die

I feel like one coming out of an upper room  
To fret no more and walk abroad so confirmed

There's time in hours, in days and years  
Driven by the spheres  
The child, the place, their warm embrace  
What abiding space?  
Created to pretend we never die

I feel like one coming out of an upper room  
To fret no more and walk abroad so confirmed  
The houses shine in silence  
And the child in me steps in so deep  
In this unshaded place  
A soul on its lonely path