

Magic Mirrors

Eloy

Follow a faint reflecting light
To the core of all consciousness;
That mirrors what is not in sight,
Or lost somewhere in carelessness.
Thought in it's purest form, focused here's reborn.
Leading to higher spheres of soul, heart and mind.

The darkest part of man's unveiled
And brought to sight relentlessly
A balance between win and fail, an even scale of honesty.
Thought in it's purest form, focused here is reborn.
Leading to higher spheres of soul, heart and mind.

Caught in a whirl of life laid bare,
Set free of envy and hate.
Insight I've gained;
I've climbed the stairs up to the mirrors of fate.
The deepest source of soul and minds
Portrayed and put into light.
No more remorse; glorious truth
Rendered by mirrors of fate.