

The Weird Tower

Adultery

This battlement with the thorn leading up to the stars
Has magic power and strength.
It is the fortress full of the wise souls and fabulous.

I look up the elders
And their narration.
It is possible to see the witchcraft
But I look for another powers,
Power for recognizing my prophecy.

The langour embraces me in this rooms,
These walls know more.
Their eyes go through the night
But the sublimity still stays.

Only more powerful charm can gain this tower.
It will stay spun round by the grey shadows
Forever in my dreams.