

## The Lair Of Purity

Augury

From the day my eyes first open  
Voices inside started speaking  
Lullabies like faded memories of an Eden in eternal spring  
Where at will colors reappear, where creation blooms in rejoice  
Dodging away its mourning mantle  
In horizon ablaze the sun shone  
On those mourning themselves, slowly given back their senses  
Given courage to hold on longer and a goal to breathe for

Desert traveler in a mirage welcome  
Feeling a presence, yearning for fairy hands  
To steer the dormant soul back to life again  
Remote heaven, like an island by all lines bypassed  
At times seen drifting in the horizon to disappear

A mere glimpse was enough to reopen the wound

The awakening comes  
Sorrows held within all want out at once  
All day sleepwalking  
Daydreaming over a memory  
A star around which all thoughts revolve,  
Worlds feeding on its light,  
At times the dream comes to life, yet elusive remains

Stars fell from the skies, by this marvel overthrown  
At last breathed life in, from mire raised  
Reality comes soiling illusions  
With its clouds the skies darkens

Flogged by the wind, howling heavenward  
To keep away storms marching in  
On the march of time, so winter won't come again

Then the sleepwalking resumes, while the anima sleeps  
Chews its way to the core, worming within the domain of dreams  
Beckoning refuge, until the worm wiggles in its sleep  
In lust for this life again, this constant cycle of hopes and d  
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