

## By The Candles Obsequial

Autumnia

I bow my head to your scorched feet  
I kiss the ashes among the grey wreathes  
Your sun has burnt like a spell...in my heart  
Now your dream is eternal...like my sorrow

Your face is in my closed eyes  
And angels turned back to me  
They take you away  
Your face is in my closed eyes  
You're looking back at this place  
Where I have remained without you

These heavenly epitaphs  
My Bible is falling asleep  
Forever...you are...  
Forever...lost and not read  
By my leprosy, by my defeat

...by my heavenly wax, by my candles obsequial  
by my heavenly wax, by my candles obsequial...