

## Flame Of Serenity

Barren Earth

Dreaming when the dawn's  
Left hand was in the sky  
I heard a voice  
Within the tavern cry  
Awake the little ones  
And fill the cup  
As the well of life  
Will be drying up  
The bringers of hope  
Set their hearts upon  
Turning to ashes  
It prospers and anon  
Up from the soil  
Through the seventh gate  
I rose  
And on the throne I sate  
And many knots  
Unraveled on the way  
But not the one  
Of human death and fate  
From the depths of dark solitude  
Weeping turns into blasphemies  
The Flame of Serenity  
On the desert's face  
Lightning an hour  
In its' divine grace