

## A Funeral Request - Rebirth

Cathedral

White rose perfume go with thee on thy way unto the thy shaded  
tomb low music doth fall lightly as  
autumn leaves about they solemn pall. Faint incense rises. O'yo  
u, you fell away from me my love,  
like all earthly things vanish into death's cold mysteries. Ser  
pents marked with azure rings cathedrals  
where rich shadows fall, things strange curios solemn saviour.  
You promised me laughter in autumn  
days, now I can't awake from this lurid haze, I can't awake to  
laugh with you, I'm so weary. Claws  
upon my flesh and statues of lost souls dominate this house. An  
gels have no pity, their wings have  
turned to stone. Come travel naked lovers beyond all dimensions  
of heaven and lie enchanted  
forever in the lucid garden of dreams. In all animate sources a  
nd creation of belief we travel seas of  
illusions that begin at our dreams. Ethereal architects masters  
of all fate.