

## To The Deceased

**Darkside**

Dark mirrors curse  
The ivory grief  
Brown pearls fade  
Shadows on pale walls

Decay glides through the rotten room  
Angels blue eyes  
Open up and fade  
To black

Blue is the colour of the evening  
The hour of our dying  
Azraels shadow in silence  
Darkening a brown garden

Evening walking  
Dark villages of childhood  
Water filled with  
Poisoned sighs of mourning