## And The Mirror Cracked

Disillusion

It came from dismal shadows Creeping, sudden, from behind. Fell upon my merry whistle Darkened me at heart and sight. Back with me, one again with the memory Again I behold the ruins That I left when I was all devoured by wrath.

Last night out in the timber A thousand torrent's vehemence Came rushing through my veins Up my throat and filled the eyes, And then that I knew All pain will be undone When I pack my bags And depart for lonely roads

And with courageous verve I stride Chop the heads off flowers aside, still wondering

How come you never bleed When I stab right into your back. How come you never choke When I drown you in the sea.

Merely hours passed That I had left him to his mountains His colossal idols - one for every spear in me. Slopes so steep, I could not conquer in a lifetime. Now they're all but ruins, Ruins I left behind.

And with courageous verve I stride Chop the heads off plants aside, still wondering

How come you never bleed When I stab right into your back. How come you never choke When I drown you in the hot and burning sea.

There is always one waiting for me, my beloved I shall be with her again so soon. Craving for her lips, her kiss Her hair in summer winds The morning dew dripping down her breasts.

Shadows and Flames.

I have been demure Cries were silent but heart ablaze. Have been one of his shadows Condemned to stray an unlit maze. My feet are numb, soles torn wide open After endless years of clambering My path is lit and leads me north. And with courageous verve I stride Chop the heads off flowers aside, still wondering

How come you never bleed When I stab right into your back, How come you never choke When I drown you in the hot and burning sea?