

Through A Somber Galaxy

Eloy

On my voyage through vast space
Towards the heart of brilliancy,
I must cope with the unknown face
Of a somber galaxy
This universe, seemingly vacant and dead;
Shapeless and black as the night,
Appears all the same full of life, immensely rich.

Limited by human sense;
I can only feel the force:
What is near but seems distant;
All those eyes behind the countless doors,
That observe me, physically present and real.
The knights of light don't resist.
I pass untouched through their guard,
I've stood their test.

The change of an era has come
A new age is born
As it's been foreseen so long
A period of thought and insight
Man must survive.
Though he's conjured his chances so many a time,
And asked for the gift of life more than twice.
His final run of luck has come now.
His final run of luck has come now.