

## In Longing Spirit

Emperor

Landscapes  
Entrance my mind with thoughts of ancient times  
I wonder...  
Did they walk this path...  
Open seas  
An endless horizon they seem  
I wonder...  
where did they go...

Nightsky  
Source of light an dark  
I wonder...  
Did they comprehend...

Seasons running through my veins  
Like snow melting on my skin  
They crawl beyond my flesh  
And grasp my yearning soul

Alas!  
The force of this divinity  
What caused its end...

I drown in thoughts  
Yet, answers have abandoned this place  
Long ago

Blood runs cold from my arm...

Another one is now to die  
Is he the last to see  
The graceful entity of Nature  
Is he the las  
Nailed in Her embrace...

He passes on...