Ascent

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The freezing rain ceases to fall on earth The raindrops glitter like stars through the leaves The man leans against a high cliff side And mutters alone in an echoing deep voice

The man recalls in madness The past of bleak oblivion The figment of intoxicated mind The gruesome murder of purity

And the guilt weighs his heart Ending lives without judgement Entrusting the soul to mercy Watching as the time passes by

The man raises his head in sorrow And stares beyond the cliffs He dreams of the timeless fall Air that frees the fallen soul The ground on his tired sight Turns into vast darkness The man gathers his last strength And takes the first step of the ascent