

The Drowning Sun

In Mourning

The air from a starlit sky opens the eyes in another moon awakening

Stranded again without memories, not knowing where or how, not knowing why

An ocean haunted mind on the shore of a new beginning

Tired eyes gaze to abandoning skies, one last time reaching for guidance

A faded star appears, hanging by the silent horizon

And the sun fell from the sky, no hands could reach that very far

Drifting apart, so out of remedy

And the sun left like it knew, never spoke of what to come

Left faith flickering in a nebulous end

A drowning sun at the end of the day, star guider leading to nowhere

Questioning the coming end, is this what is meant to be the closing

Chronicle

A lonesome voyager at the end of the road

Star guider left an omega in spirit, in mind

A lost vow of an ocean that could not be conquered

Hope died the day the sun fell down