

## Drawn to Black

Insomnium

Wreathed in silence, laid down in shades  
Swathed in regrets, deluded astray  
Forgotten in half-light, drawn in despair  
Soothed in slumber so dreadful and fair

Rending and searing and twisting my dreams  
Alone in the gloom with the nightmares unseen

The night has a thousand eyes,  
And the day but one;  
Yet the light of the bright world dies  
With the dying sun

The mind has a thousand eyes,  
And the heart but one:  
Yet the light of a whole life dies  
When love is done

Worthless the pledges, all vows but lies  
Fateful her kisses, where a serpent hides  
First beckoned to step from the twilight to glare  
Then left in the dark for the demons to share

Only the stars see, only the moon hears...

And quietly the water-lilies sigh  
Like the last breath of a weary soul  
And the weed sway in the dreary waters  
Like a girl's dark hair they wave about

And the black stones under my bare feet  
Cold and smooth like her milk-white palm  
And the silence which falls upon this shore  
Resounds now louder than oncoming storm

For all is gone