

## The Embrace And The Eclipse

Lacrimas Profundere

Fall, and come back to  
your only adorned wish  
my final soul, for your sun  
sometimes we  
bask in the  
mortality... drown in it  
but this could mean the earth to me  
and if everything seems like spring  
it's often just a dream of  
breathing liquid of all, and just  
a piece  
enchantment is everything, you thought  
but only the time of eternity is  
able to heal the bottomless wound