

Basking Under A Black Sun Dawning

Morgion

I feel a blacksun
Cast upon my withered brow
The dancing of embers
Peace of eternal flight

The deepest of blue
In crimson night
Shadows my russet skin
In views beyond a winter gate

Vivid days of a child
Green are the trees of age
My love for the everlasting sky
Foreboding flames abode

I will dream under a blacksun
No shelter to hide my skin
Tainted rain will taste so pure
Like black painted earth

I can see beyond my time
Cast my disgrace on fall
Foretell my name in honor
Under a black dawning sun