## Bluecracy

Novembre

I can't say where you are Can't see where you are Can't stay in the Sun And I wonder, why am I even here right now Attending this slow parade Of massive figures and clouds And I'm going to kill you For you have slain my child Enchained me in this maze Of your eyes and your bluest lights Leftovers of my mind To witness what once was Ice in endless columns, alive I can't see where you are Can't say where you are Can't stay in the sunlight In a sentimental requiem held until today A last sparkle of renascence leading me the way Blind, I'm facing the Sun Drag my bones onward Yet nobody's son Yet another last beauticracy of yours, again And in sapphire coldest rays There's rescue under the rain A chance to prey, The horror is through the air Much too dark here Pull back the curtains and let the Sun in