

Seven Veils

Peter Murphy

The day grows older
The moon appears in a mirror
A fire side mirror
A distant walker
Hears the words
Do do good deeds
So you feel ok
The moon and the sun
Partners in light
Separating reflecting one light
Hearing this confusion wanes
No need to ask for wealth
Or one thing more now

And the night
Feels the same
As a cool hot summers climb
With the voice
Comes no shame
As the walker walks the line
The day grows older
The moon appears
Reflecting on his heart
Heavy weighed and pierced
The walker looks at his days
Bad deeds gone by
For which he must pay
The moon and the sun
Partners in light
Separating reflecting one light
Hearing this confusion wanes
Another image hits
The seven veils of mind

But the night
Feels the same
As a cool hot summers climb
With the voice comes no shame
As the walker hunts the line