

## Equinoxe

## Psyche

This is a place where the shadows fall  
No one alive has ever been or returned  
When day and night become one  
We stand and wait at the equinoxe

This is where all the stories end  
The final sentence in your head

Pages turn and the book will be closed  
The moon will rise and claim it's own

I only wanted to be alive  
Never had to question it all  
Now the wolves are howling  
And time will unfold...